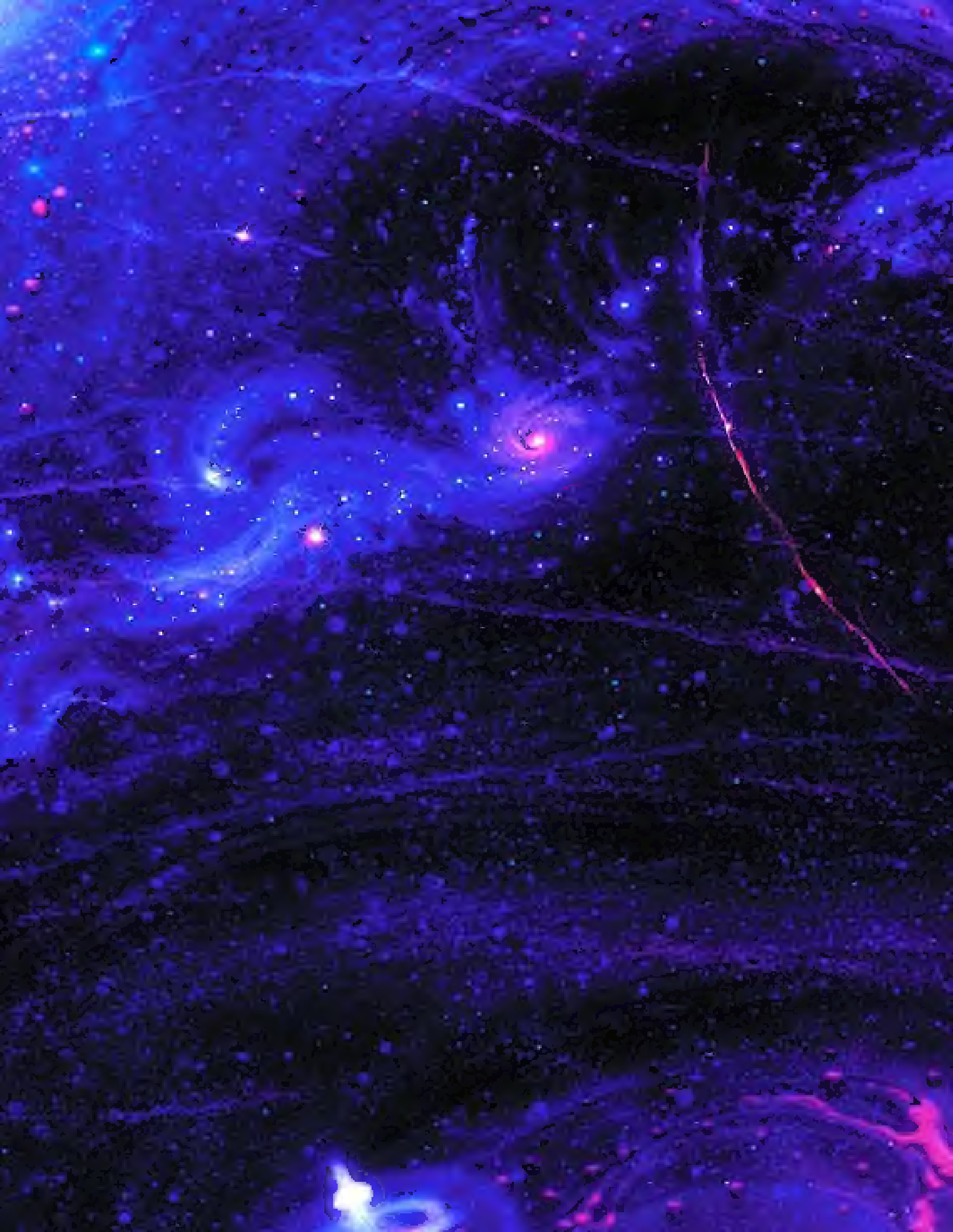
FRANK HERBERT'S
DUNE
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3
THE PROPHET
NOW A MAJOR MOTION PICTURE
ADAPTED BY
BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON
ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN

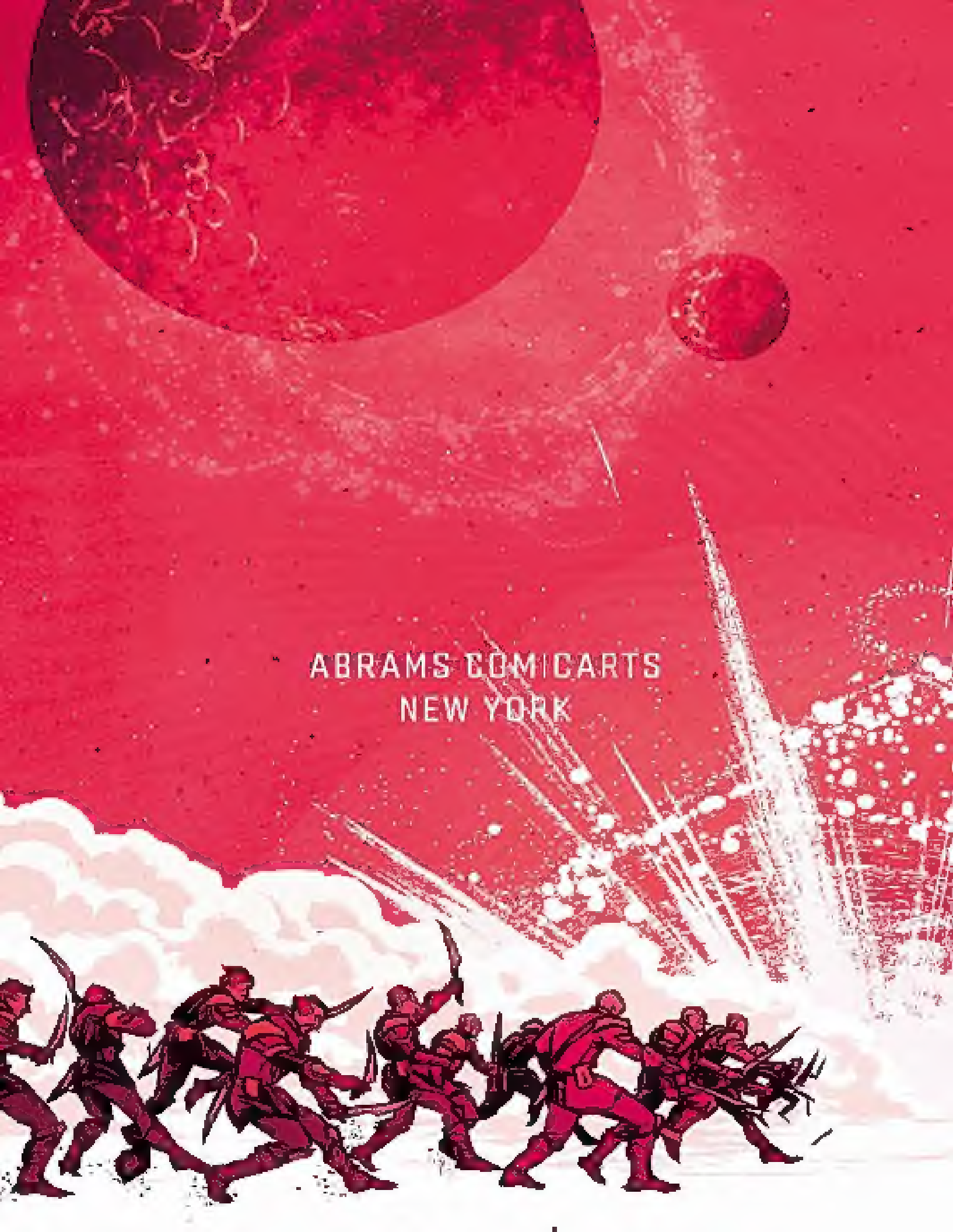


FRANK HERBERT'S

DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3

THE PROPHET


ABRAMS COMICARTS
NEW YORK

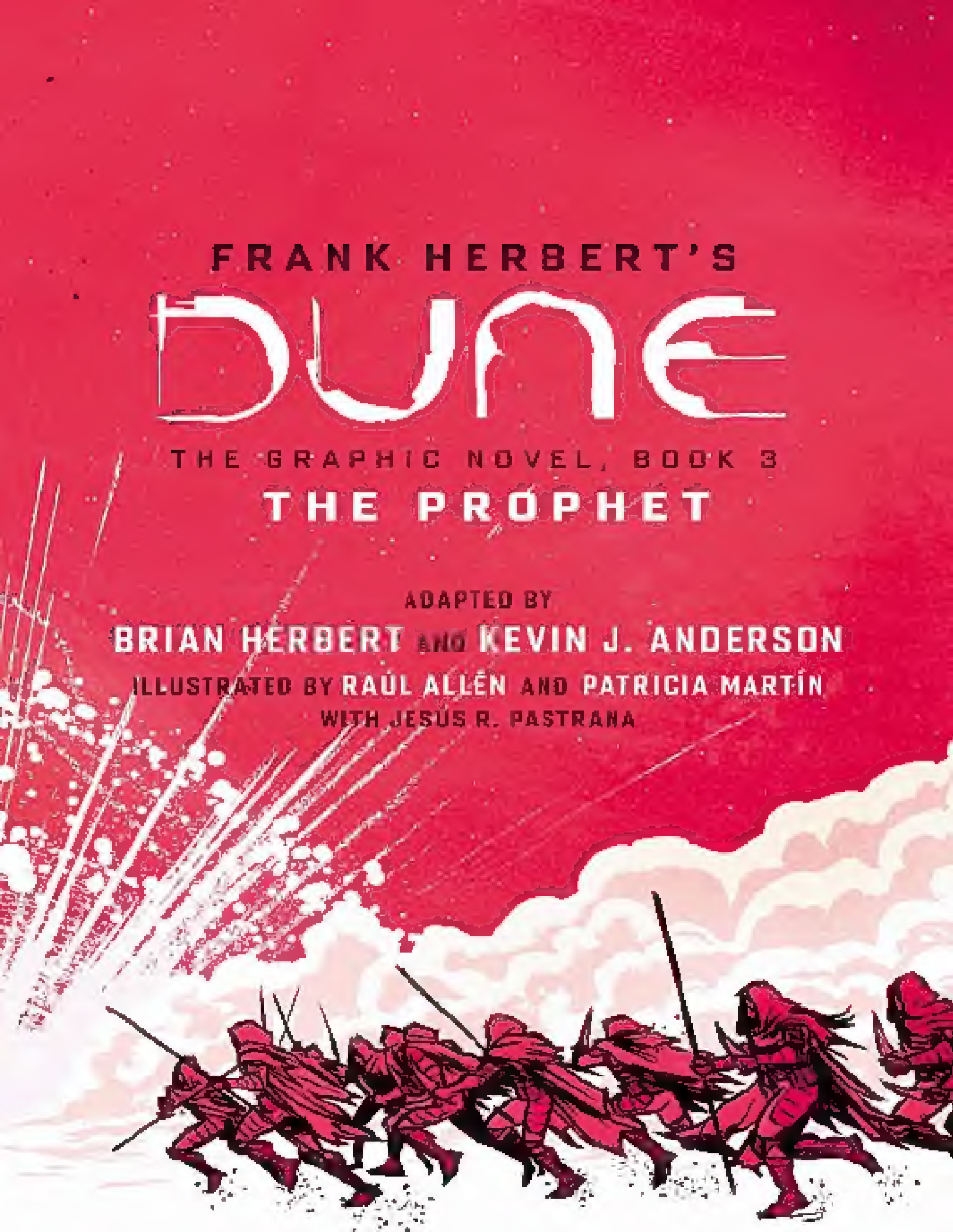
FRANK HERBERT'S

DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3

THE PROPHET

ADAPTED BY
BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON
ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN
WITH JESÚS R. PASTRANA



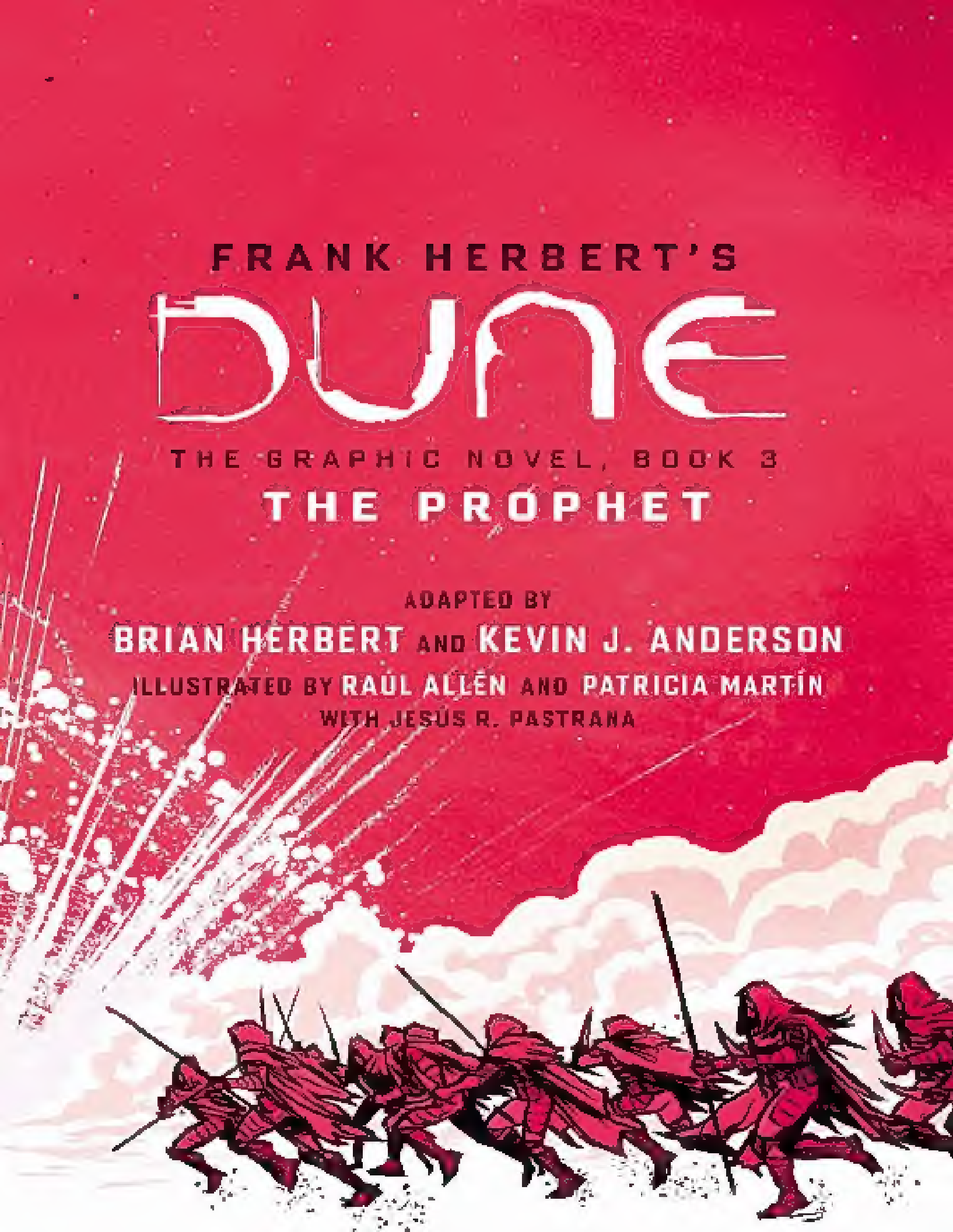
FRANK HERBERT'S

DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3

THE PROPHET

ADAPTED BY
BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON
ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN
WITH JESÚS R. PASTRANA



For **FRANK HERBERT**,
who read the early drafts of *Dune* to his
family, and to his loving wife of nearly
four decades, **BEVERLY HERBERT**,
who always provided wise counsel

To **LUIS**, always

Editor: Charlotte Greenbaum
Project Manager: Charles Kochman
Designer: Charice Silverman
Managing Editor: Marie Oishi
Production Managers: Erin Vandeveer and Kathleen Gaffney

Concept art: Raúl Allén, Alex Jay Brady, and David Astruga
Endpapers: Charlotte Greenbaum, Raúl Allén, and Jesús R. Pastrana
Interior art: Raúl Allén, Patricia Martín, and Jesús R. Pastrana
Lettering: Patricia Martín
Additional flats: Frederick Paculba and Jorge Esteban

Library of Congress Control Number 2023941712

ISBN 978-1-4197-4947-6
eBook ISBN 979-8-88707-371-2

Text and illustrations © 2024 Herbert Properties LLC

Published in 2024 by Abrams ComicArts®, an imprint of ABRAMS. All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, mechanical, electronic, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission from the publisher.

Printed and bound in China
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Abrams ComicArts books are available at special discounts when purchased in quantity for premiums and promotions as well as fundraising or educational use. Special editions can also be created to specification. For details, contact specialsales@abramsbooks.com or the address below.

Abrams ComicArts® is a registered trademark of Harry N. Abrams, Inc.

ABRAMS The Art of Books
195 Broadway, New York, NY 10007
abramsbooks.com

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

From Brian Herbert and Kevin J Anderson: We'd like to acknowledge the hard work, attention to detail, and patience of Charles Kochman and Charlotte Greenbaum of Abrams ComicArts; Bill Sienkiewicz, Raul Allen, and Patricia Martín for their artistic contributions; Byron Merritt and Kim Herbert of Herbert Properties LLC; as well as our literary agents, John Silbersack and Mary Alice Kier; our attorney, Marcy Morris; and our incredible wives, Jan Herbert and Rebecca Moesta.

From Raúl Allén and Patricia Martín. We want to express our thanks to everyone who helped us complete our journey in Arrakis. Especially, we want to give a special shout-out to Jesús R. Pastrana, a dream collaborator and the best teammate we could have.

We also want to thank our families who have been with us every step of the way.

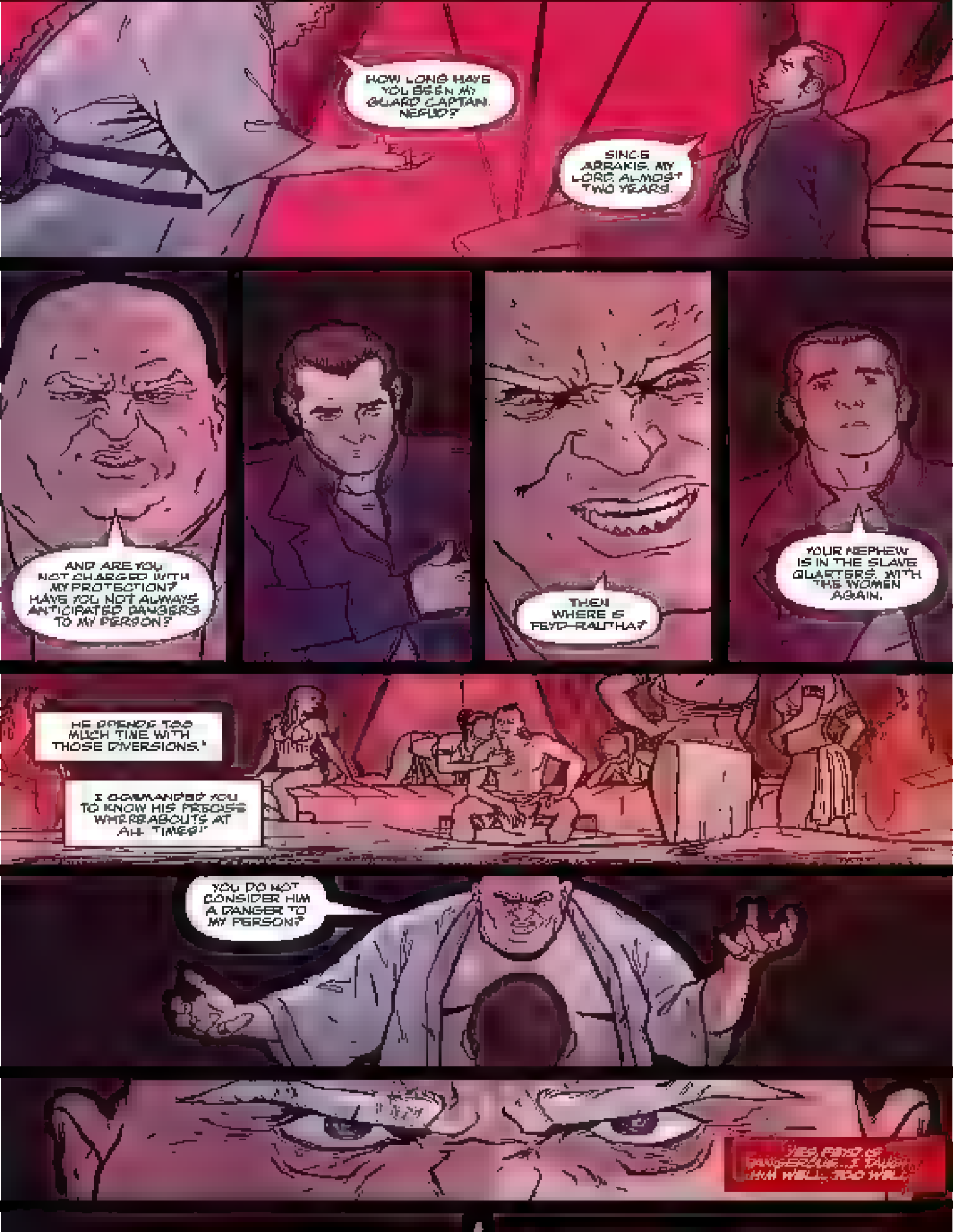
We would like to give our appreciation to Laura, Victor, Rebecca, Tesi, Uge, Andrea, and Jorge for being our inspiration. Moreover, we extend our deepest gratitude to Brian Herbert and Kevin J Anderson, our editor Charlotte Greenbaum, Charles Kochman and the Abrams team for their trust and support. Thank you for letting us be a part of this wild adventure.

AND THAT DAY DAWNED WHEN ARRAKIS LAY AT THE HUB OF THE UNIVERSE WITH THE WHEEL POISED TO SPIN.

—FROM ARRAKIS AWAKENING BY THE PRINCESS IRULAN

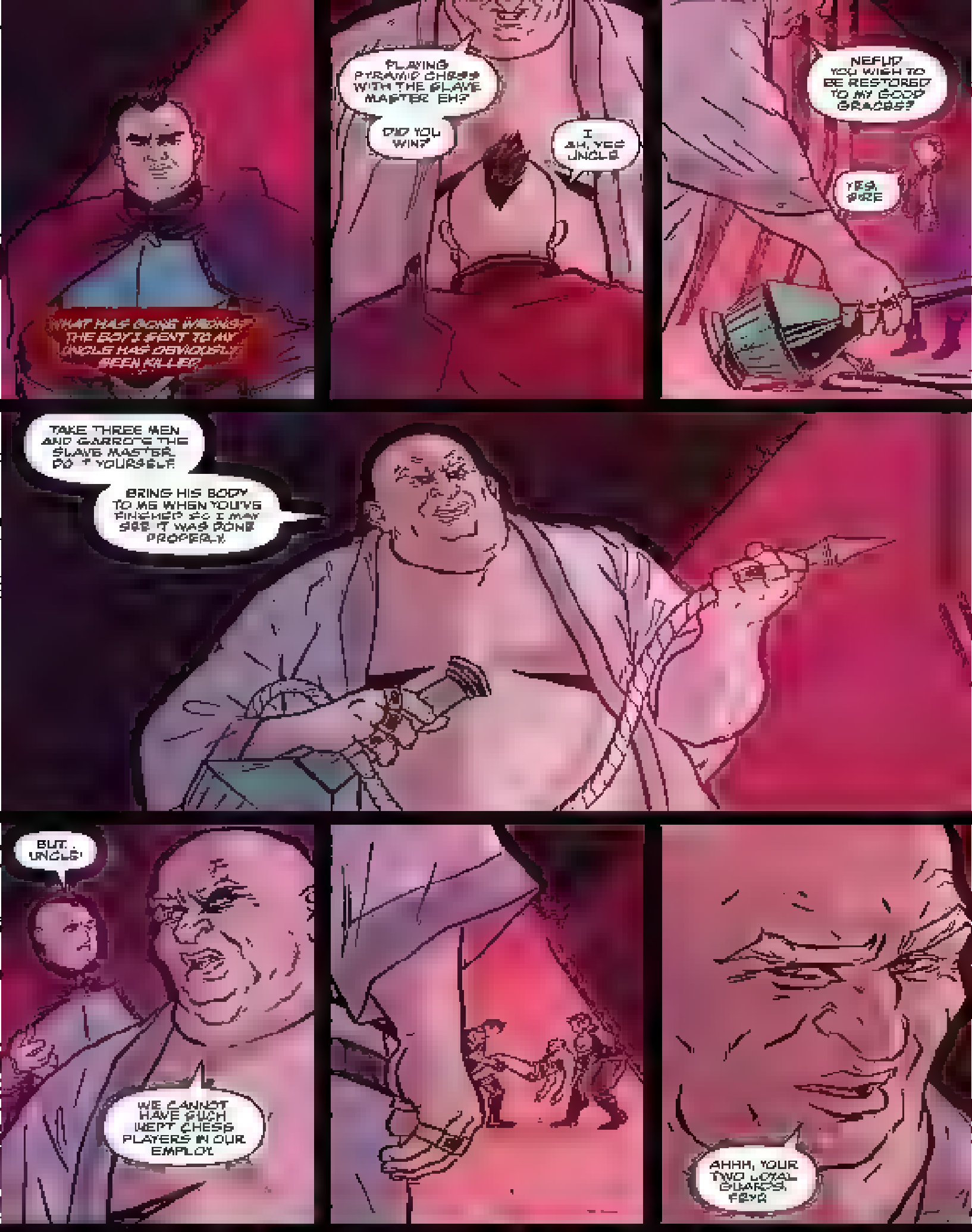
WHERE IS MY GUARD CAPTAIN!

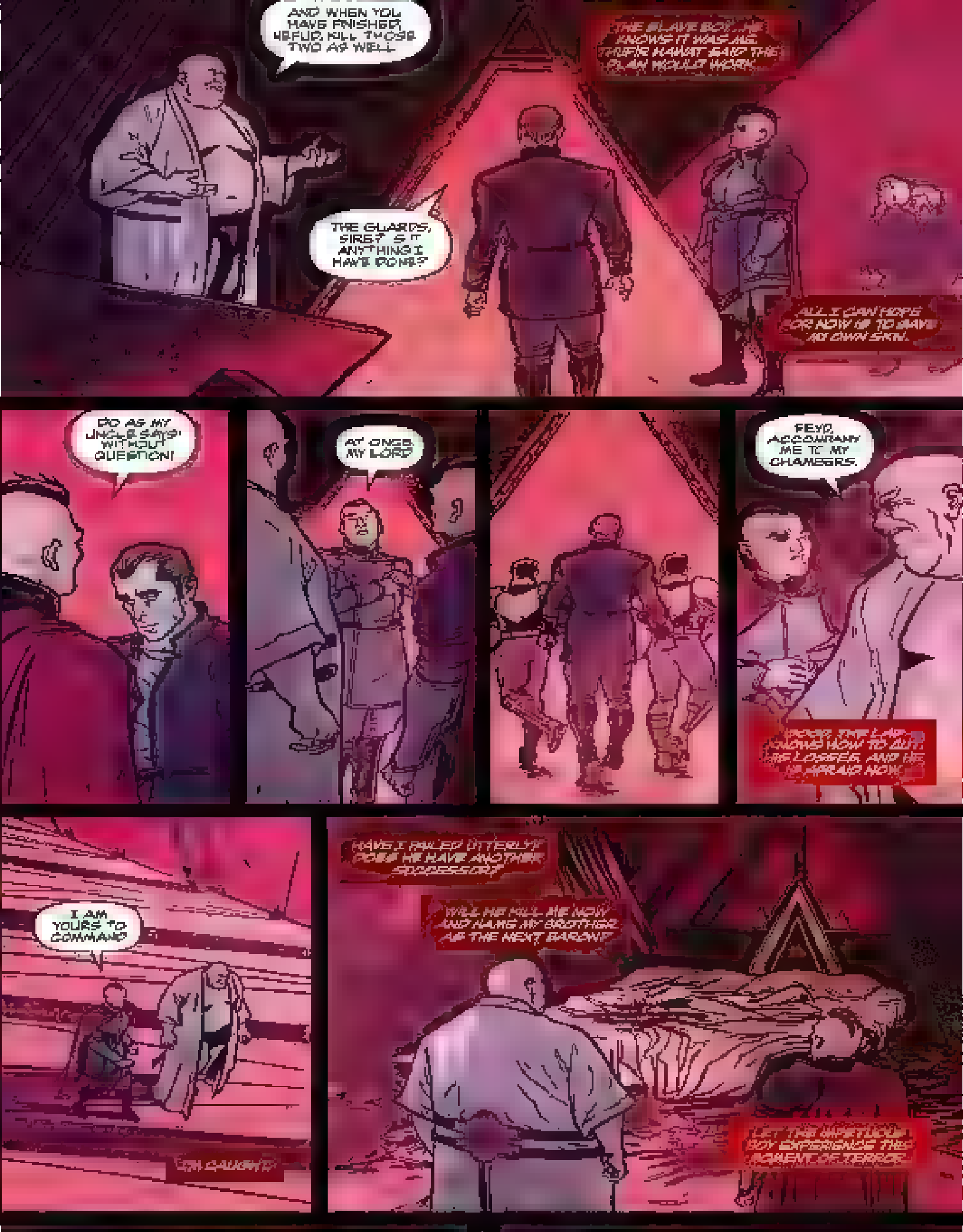
TAKIN NGRUD!
WHERE IS HE??!
GUARD CAPTAIN!
HE'S IN HIS PRIVATE LAIR, ISN'T HE?
NGRUD!
MY LORD BARON!

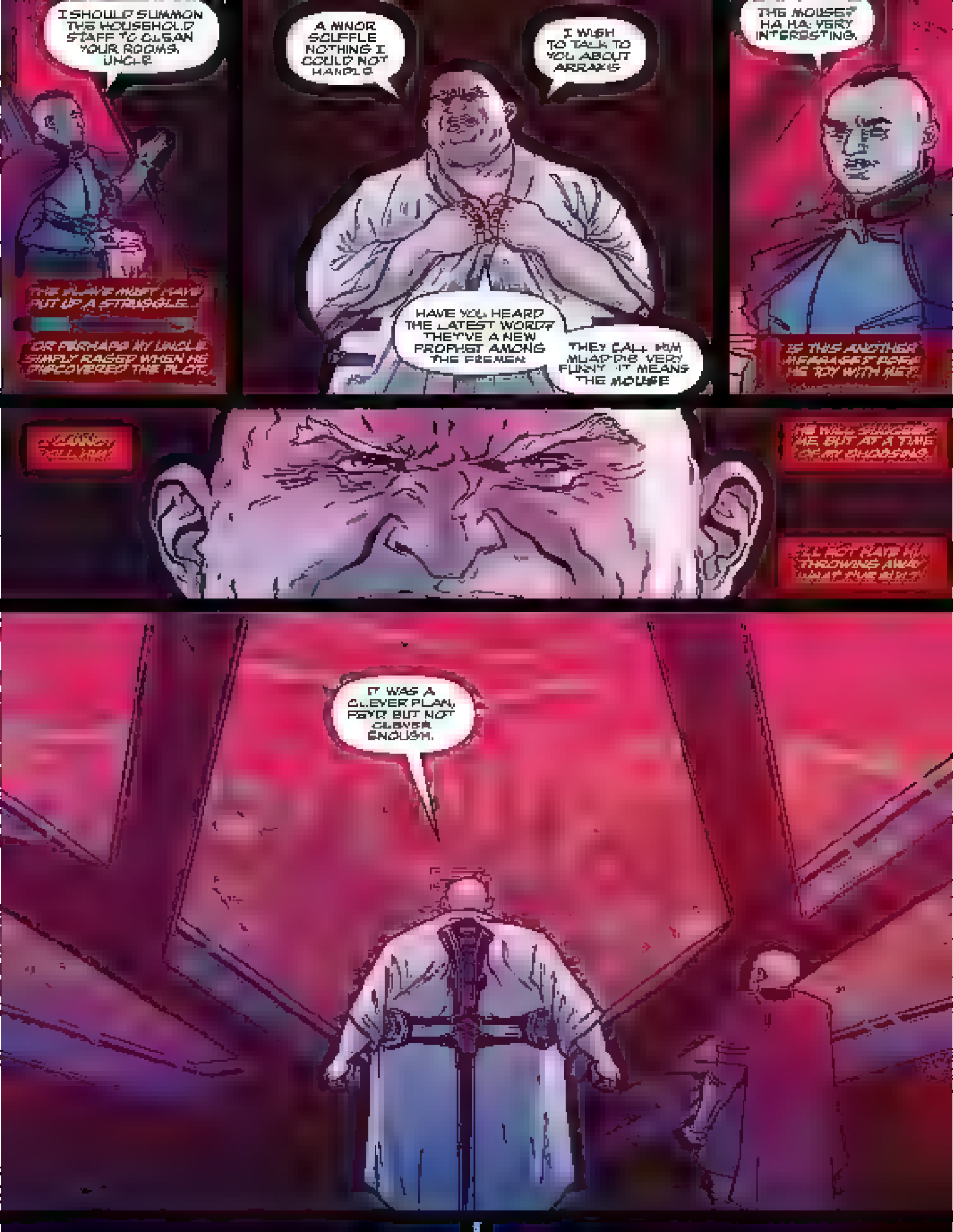

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MY GUARD CAPTAIN, NEFUD?
SINCE ARRAKIS, MY LORD. ALMOST TWO YEARS.
AND ARE YOU NOT CHARGED WITH MY PROTECTION? HAVE YOU NOT ALWAYS ANTICIPATED DANGERS TO MY PERSON?
THEN WHERE IS FEYD-RAUTHA?
YOUR NEPHEW IS IN THE SLAVE QUARTERS, WITH THE WOMEN AGAIN.
HE SPENDS TOO MUCH TIME WITH THOSE DIVERSIONS.
I COMMANDED YOU TO KNOW HIS PRECISE WHEREABOUTS AT ALL TIMES!
YOU DO NOT CONSIDER HIM A DANGER TO MY PERSON?
YES FEAR IS THE MIND-KILLER. I FACE MINE WILL. ZEN WILL.

HAS SOMETHING HAPPENED, M'LORD?
I WILL CALL MY GUARDS IMMEDIATELY.
I CAN DO MY OWN KILLING IF NECESSARY WHEN YOU ARE LAX.
DID I NOT TELL YOU TO CHECK ALL SLAVE BOYS SENT TO AR... AND TO DO THIS PERSONALLY?
THERE IS A BODY IN MY CHAMBERS THAT I WISH REMOVED
HAS THE NA-BARON FEYD-RAUTHA ATTACKED YOU?
YOU THINK MY OWN NEPHEW WOULD DARE THAT? THE BOY POSES NO THREAT TO ME.
AND BESIDES, HE HAS HIS OWN SPY NETWORK. HE LOOKS RUSTIER.
HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN GONE?
UNCLE?

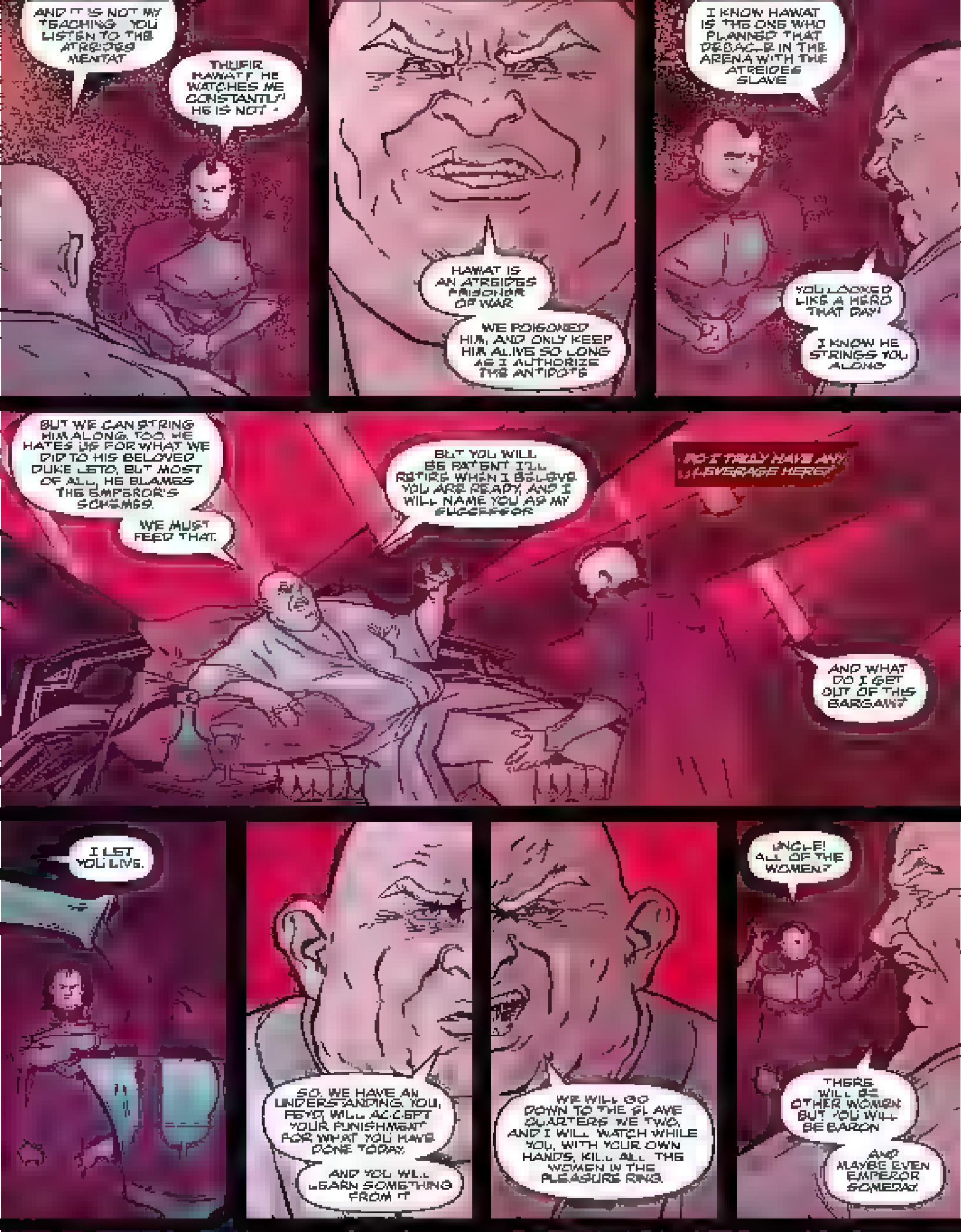
I WAS PLAYING PYRAMID CHESS WITH THE SLAVE MASTER. I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME?
AH, THE SLAVE MASTER. YOUR LITTLE HENCHMAN A FRIEND?
NOT A FRIEND. I LEARN FROM HIM.
DO AS MY UNCLE COMMANDS!
REMOVE THE BODY THAT OFFENDS HIM.
ANYTHING TO KEEP THE BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN HAPPY.
I DO NOT WISH TO BE HAPPY.
I WISH TO BE FEARED.

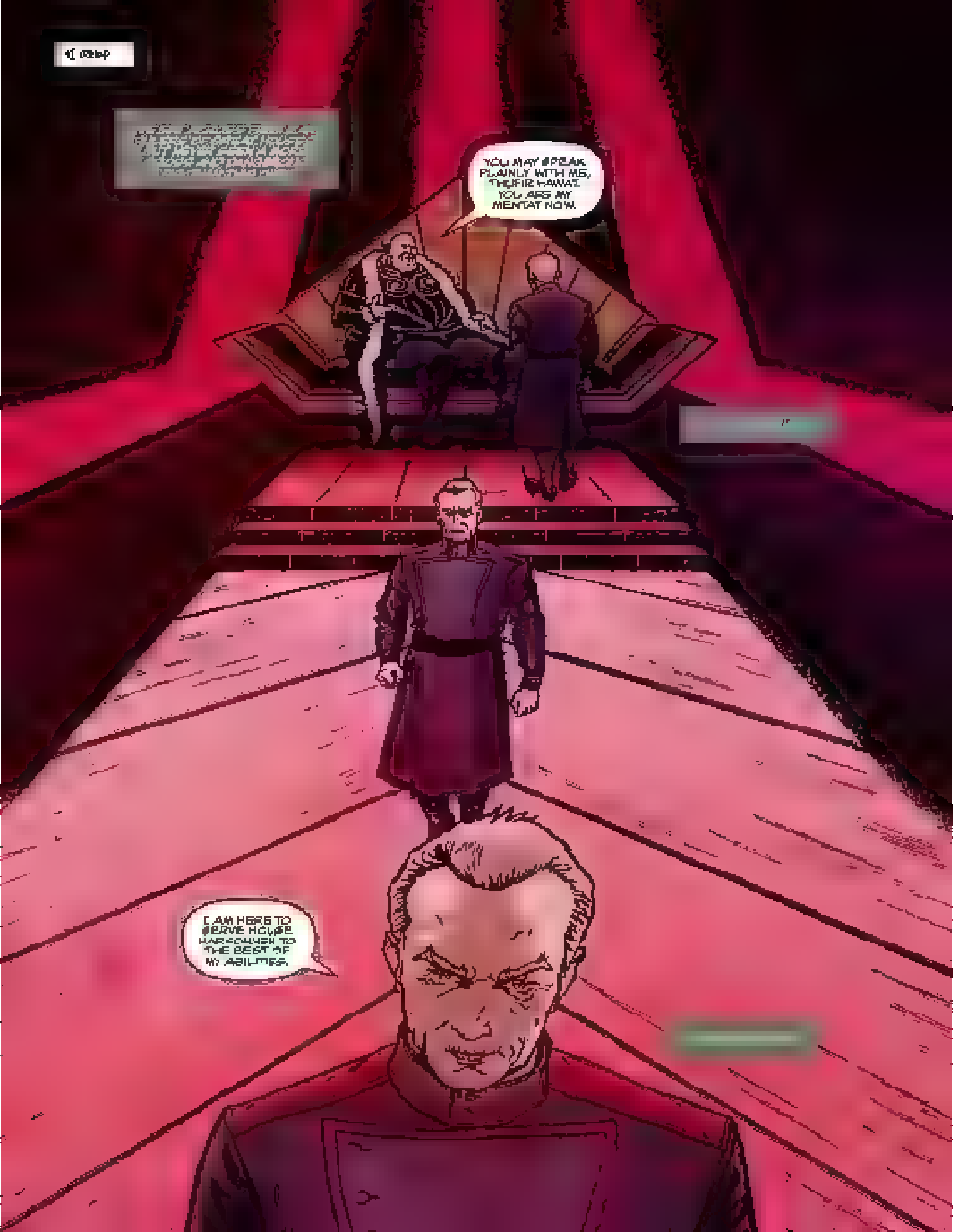

WHAT HAS BEEN WRONG? THE BOY I SENT TO MY UNCLE HAS OBVIOUSLY BEEN KILLED
PLAYING PYRAMID CHESS WITH THE SLAVE MASTER EH?
DID YOU WIN?
I AH, YES UNCLE
NEFUD YOU WISH TO BE RESTORED TO MY GOOD GRACES?
YES, SIRE
TAKE THREE MEN AND GARROTE THE SLAVE MASTER. DO IT YOURSELF.
BRING HIS BODY TO ME WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED SO I MAY SEE IT WAS DONE PROPERLY.
BUT... UNCLE!
WE CANNOT HAVE SUCH INEPT CHESS PLAYERS IN OUR EMPLOY.
AHHH, YOUR TWO LOYAL GUARDS, FRYA

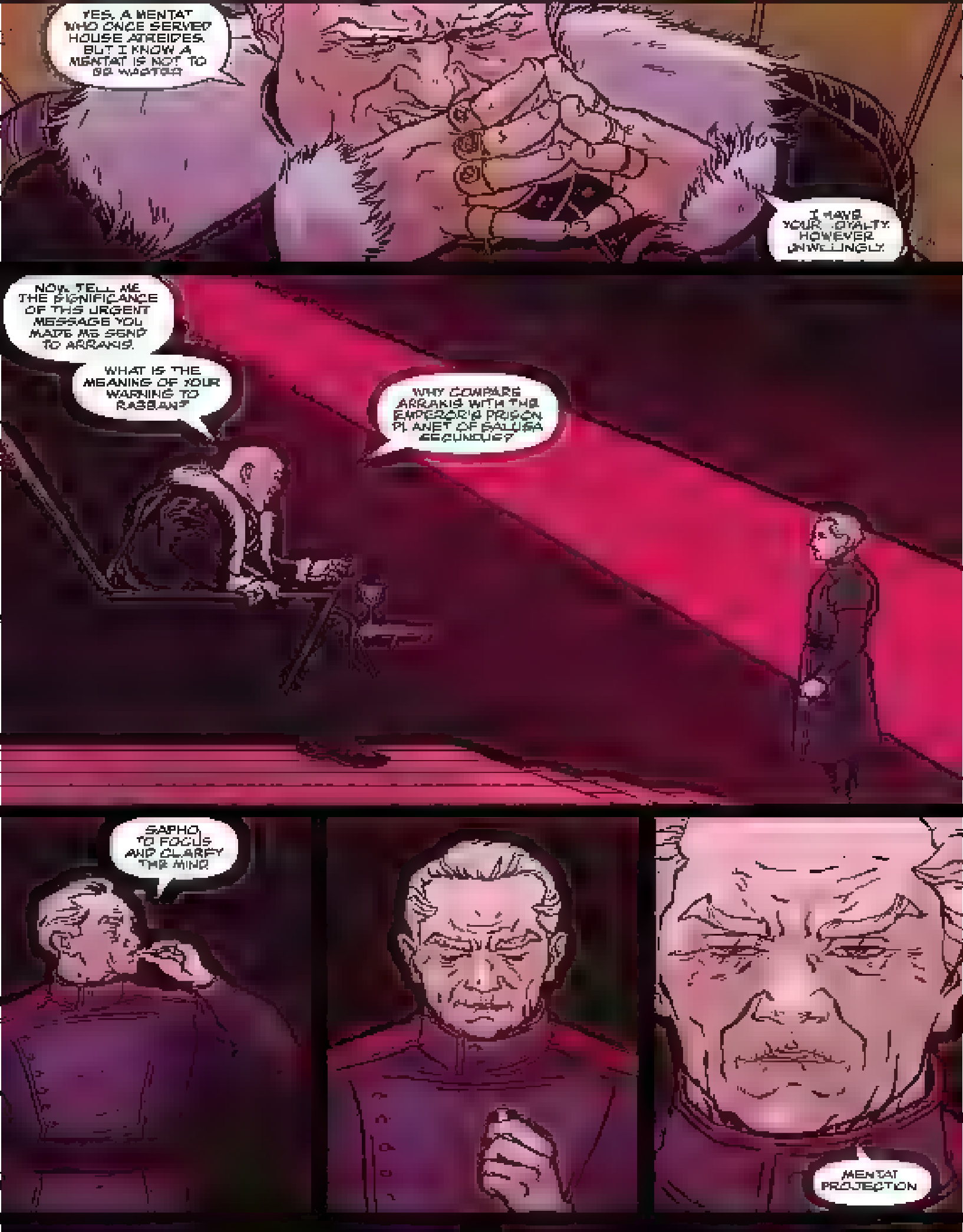

AND WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED WITH HIM, KILL THOSE TWO AS WELL.
THE GUARDS, SIRE? IS IT ANYTHING I HAVE DONE?
THE SLAVE BOY... HE KNOWS IT WAS ME. THERE WASN'T TIME FOR THE PLAN TO WORK.
ALL I CAN HOPE FOR NOW IS TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN.
DO AS MY UNCLE SAYS! WITHOUT QUESTION!
AT ONCE, MY LORD.
FEYD, ACCOMPANY ME TO MY CHAMBERS.
FROM THIS DAY, I AM KNOWN HOW TO RULE. THE LOSERS, AND HE'S AFRAID NOW.
I AM YOURS TO COMMAND.
HAVE I FAILED UTTERLY? DOES HE HAVE ANOTHER SUCCESSOR?
WILL HE KILL ME NOW AND NAME MY BROTHER AS THE NEXT BARON?
LET THE UNFORTUNATE BOY EXPERIENCE THE AGONY OF TERROR.

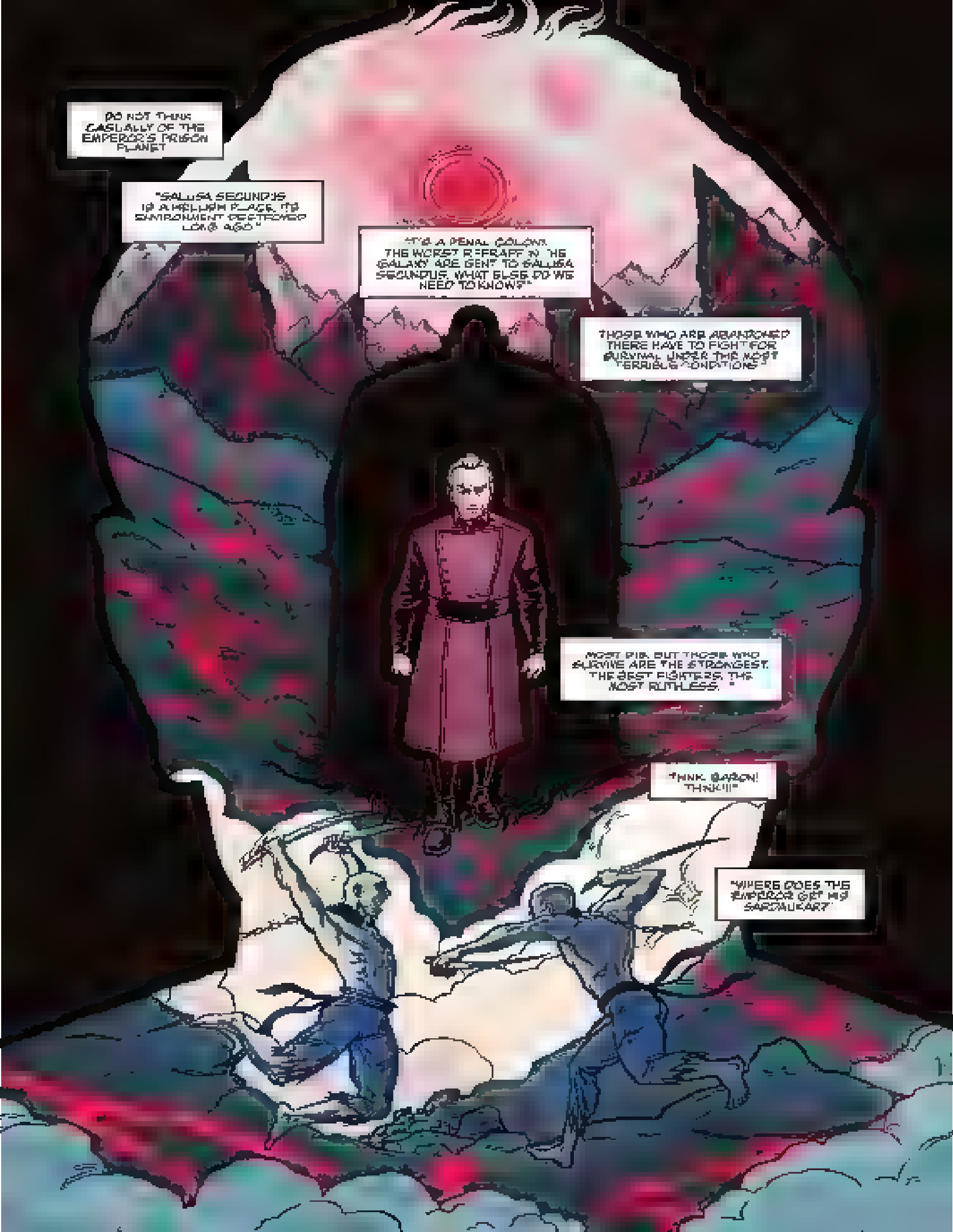

I SHOULD SUMMON THE HOUSEHOLD STAFF TO CLEAN YOUR ROOMS, UNCLE
THE SLAVE MUST HAVE PUT UP A STRUGGLE...
OR PERHAPS MY UNCLE SIMPLY RAGED WHEN HE DISCOVERED THE PLOT.
A MINOR SCUFFLE NOTHING I COULD NOT HANDLE
I WISH TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT ARRAKIS
HAVE YOU HEARD THE LATEST WORD? THEY'VE A NEW PROPHET AMONG THE FREMEN
THEY CALL HIM MUAD'DIB VERY FUNNY. IT MEANS THE MOUSE
THE MOUSE? HA HA. VERY INTERESTING.
IS THIS ANOTHER MESSAGE? DOES HE TOY WITH ME?
CANNOT KILL HIM!
HE WILL SUCCUMB TO ME, BUT AT A TIME OF MY CHOOSING.
I LET HIM THINK HE'S THROWING AWAY HIS LIFE FOR ME!
IT WAS A CLEVER PLAN, PSYR BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH.

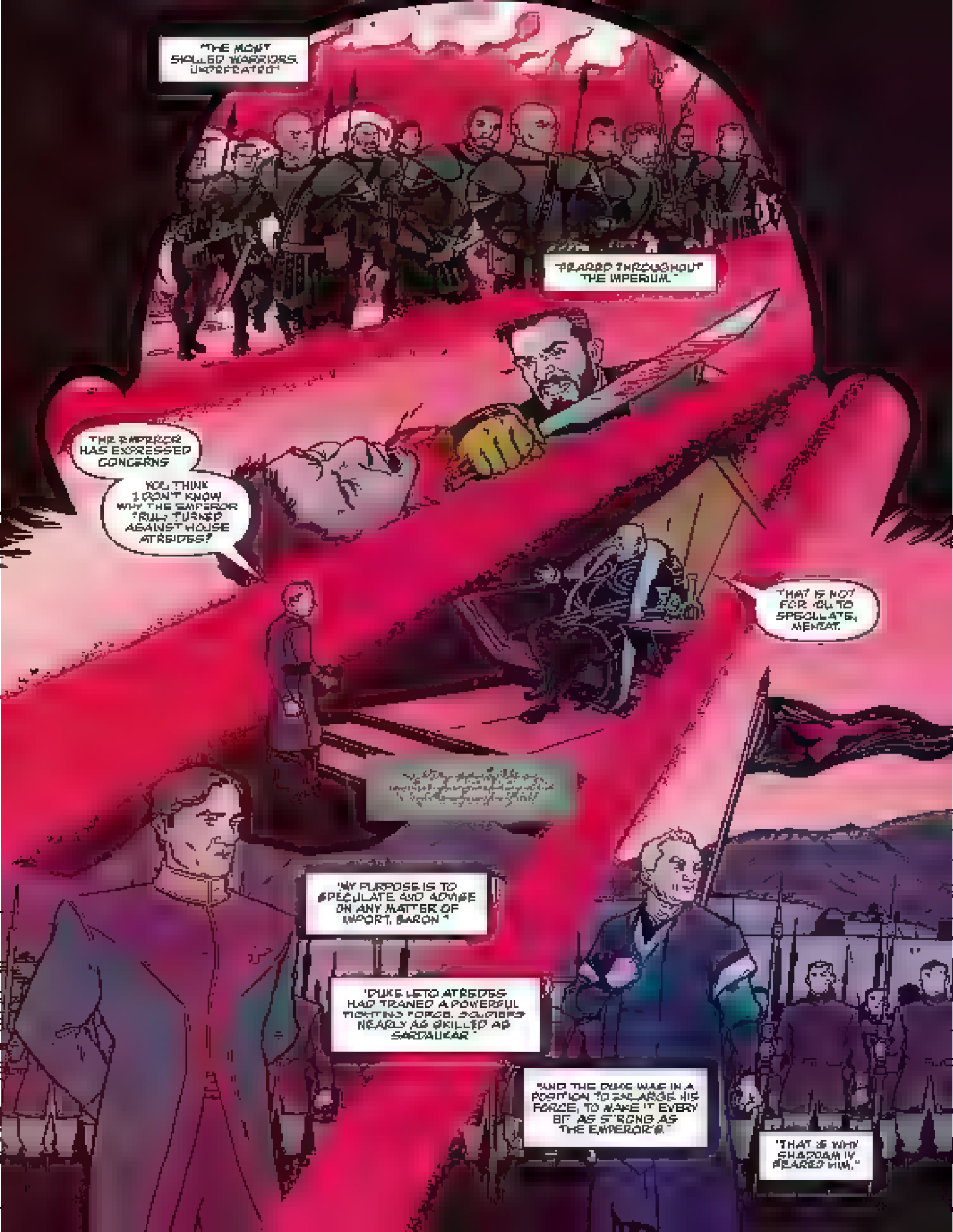
DID YOU THINK I WOULD NOT KNOW? THAT I WOULD NOT SEE THE BLEMISH ON THE SLAVE'S THIGH?
THE TINY POISON NEEDLE PLANTED THERE. RIGHT WHERE YOU KNEW I WOULD PUT MY HAND?
THE SMALLEST PRESSURE AND- SNICK!
AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED IF THUFIR HAWAT HAD NOT WARNED ME.
YOU'RE GOOD MATERIAL FEYD I DON'T WASTE GOOD MATERIAL
YOU PERCEIVE, HOWEVER, IN REFUSING TO LEARN MY TRUE VALUE TO YOU.
"WHILE RABBAN SQUEEZES THE PEOPLE ON ARRAKIS, YOU ARE MY HOPE!"
"BUT YOU MUST NOT BE SO IMPATIENT TO BE RID OF ME."
THEREFORE, I PROPOSE A BARGAIN, JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US.
A BARGAIN?
OR MY UNCLE WON'T TELL ME THEN? NO, NOT YET.
TELL ME, FEYD, WHY DIDN'T YOU STRIKE ME DOWN YOURSELF? YOU'VE HAD OPPORTUNITY ENOUGH.
BECAUSE YOU TAUGHT ME THAT MY OWN HANDS MUST REMAIN CLEAN. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE PROUD
I MUST BE BOLD NOW.
PROUD? I AM NOT PROUD THAT YOUR PLAN FAILED!
AND I AM NOT PROUD THAT YOU ARE SO IMPATIENT THAT YOU WOULD ATTEMPT TO OVERTHROW ME

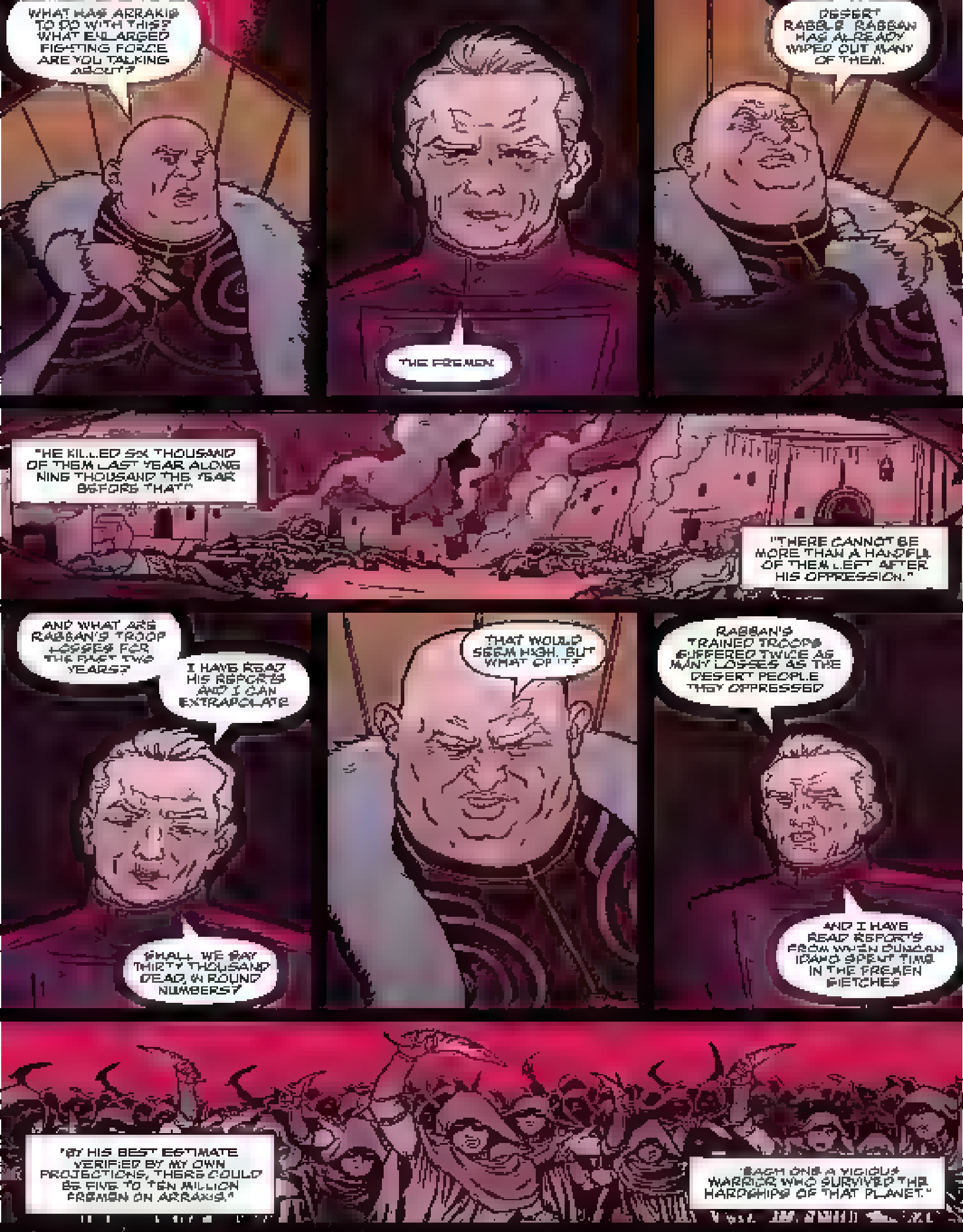

AND IT IS NOT MY TEACHING YOU LISTEN TO THE ATREIDES MENTAT
THUFIR HAWAT? HE WATCHES ME CONSTANTLY! HE IS NOT
HAWAT IS AN ATREIDES PRISONER OF WAR
WE POISONED HIM, AND ONLY KEEP HIM ALIVE SO LONG AS I AUTHORIZE THE ANTIDOTE
I KNOW HAWAT IS THE ONE WHO PLANNED THAT DEBACLE IN THE ARENA WITH THE ATREIDES SLAVE
YOU LOOKED LIKE A HERO THAT DAY!
I KNOW HE STRINGS YOU ALONG
BUT WE CAN STRING HIM ALONG, TOO. HE HATES US FOR WHAT WE DID TO HIS BELOVED DUKE LETO, BUT MOST OF ALL, HE BLAMES THE EMPEROR'S SCHEMES.
WE MUST FEED THAT.
BUT YOU WILL BE PATIENT. I'LL RETIRE WHEN I BELIEVE YOU ARE READY, AND I WILL NAME YOU AS MY SUCCESSOR
DO I TRULY HAVE ANY LEVERAGE HERE?
AND WHAT DO I GET OUT OF THIS BARGAIN?
I LET YOU LIVE.
SO, WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING, YOU, FEYD, WILL ACCEPT YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TODAY.
AND YOU WILL LEARN SOMETHING FROM IT
WE WILL GO DOWN TO THE SLAVE QUARTERS, WE TWO, AND I WILL WATCH WHILE YOU, WITH YOUR OWN HANDS, KILL ALL THE WOMEN IN THE PLEASURE RING.
UNCLE! ALL OF THE WOMEN?
THERE WILL BE OTHER WOMEN, BUT YOU WILL BE BARON
AND MAYBE EVEN EMPEROR SOMEDAY.

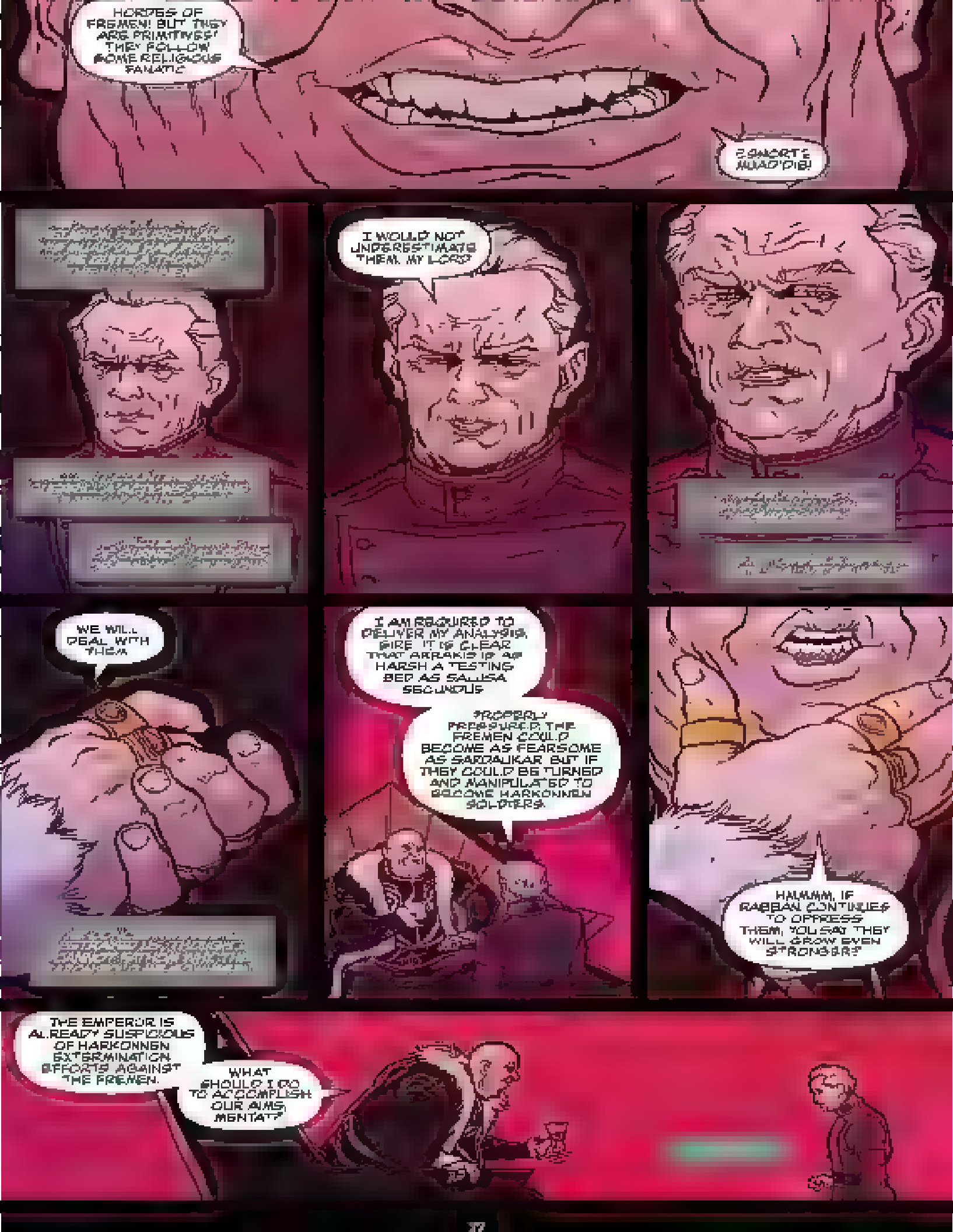

I AM HERE TO SERVE HOUSE HARKONNEN TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITIES.


YES, A MENTAT WHO ONCE SERVED HOUSE ATREIDES. BUT I KNOW A MENTAT IS NOT TO BE MASTER
I HAVE YOUR LOYALTY. HOWEVER UNWILLINGLY.
NOW, TELL ME THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS URGENT MESSAGE YOU MADE ME SEND TO ARRAKIS.
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF YOUR WARNING TO RABBAN?
WHY COMPARE ARRAKIS WITH THE EMPEROR'S PRISON PLANET OF SALUSA SECUNDUS?
SAPHO, TO FOCUS AND CLARIFY THE MIND
MENTAT PROJECTION


DO NOT THINK CASUALLY OF THE EMPEROR'S PRISON PLANET
"SALUSA SECUNDUS IS A HELLISH PLACE. ITS ENVIRONMENT DESTROYED LONG AGO."
"IT'S A PENAL COLONY. THE WORST RIFFRAFF IN THE GALAXY ARE SENT TO SALUSA SECUNDUS. WHAT ELSE DO WE NEED TO KNOW?"
THOSE WHO ARE ABANDONED THERE HAVE TO FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL UNDER THE MOST TERRIBLE CONDITIONS.
MOST DIE, BUT THOSE WHO SURVIVE ARE THE STRONGEST, THE BEST FIGHTERS, THE MOST RUTHLESS."
THINK, BARON! THINK!!!"
"WHERE DOES THE EMPEROR GET HIS SADDAUKAR?"

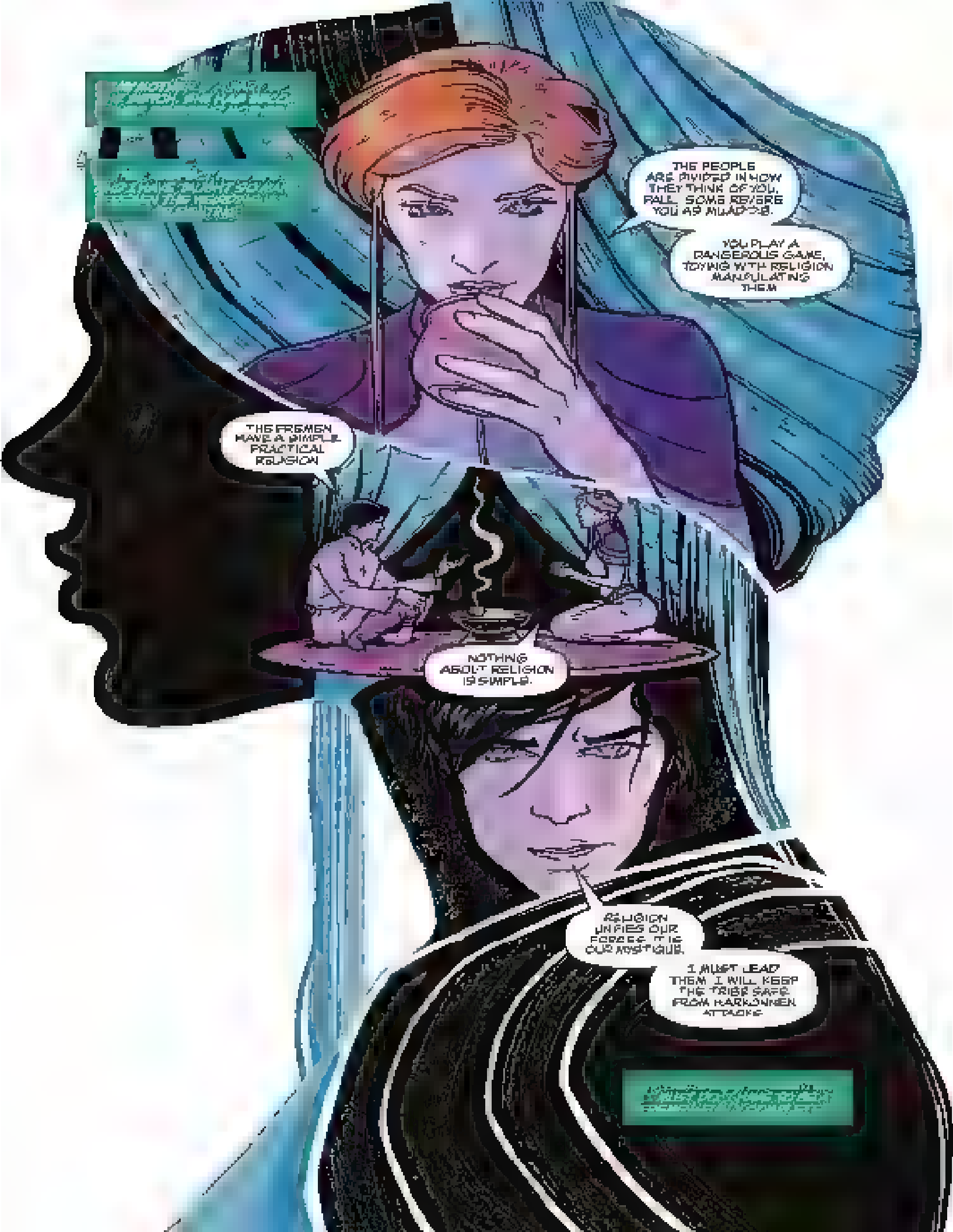

"THE MOST SKILLED WARRIORS UNDEFEATED"
"FEARED THROUGHOUT THE IMPERIUM."
THE EMPEROR HAS EXPRESSED CONCERNS
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHY THE EMPEROR TRULY TURNED AGAINST HOUSE ATREIDES?
"THAT IS NOT FOR US TO SPECULATE, MENTAT.
"MY PURPOSE IS TO SPECULATE AND ADVISE ON ANY MATTER OF IMPORT, BARON."
"DUKE LETO ATREIDES HAD TRAINED A POWERFUL FIGHTING FORCE. SOLDIERS NEARLY AS SKILLED AS SARDAUKAR."
"AND THE DUKE WAS IN A POSITION TO ENLARGE HIS FORCE, TO MAKE IT EVERY BIT AS STRONG AS THE EMPEROR'S."
"THAT IS WHY SHADDAM IV FEARED HIM."

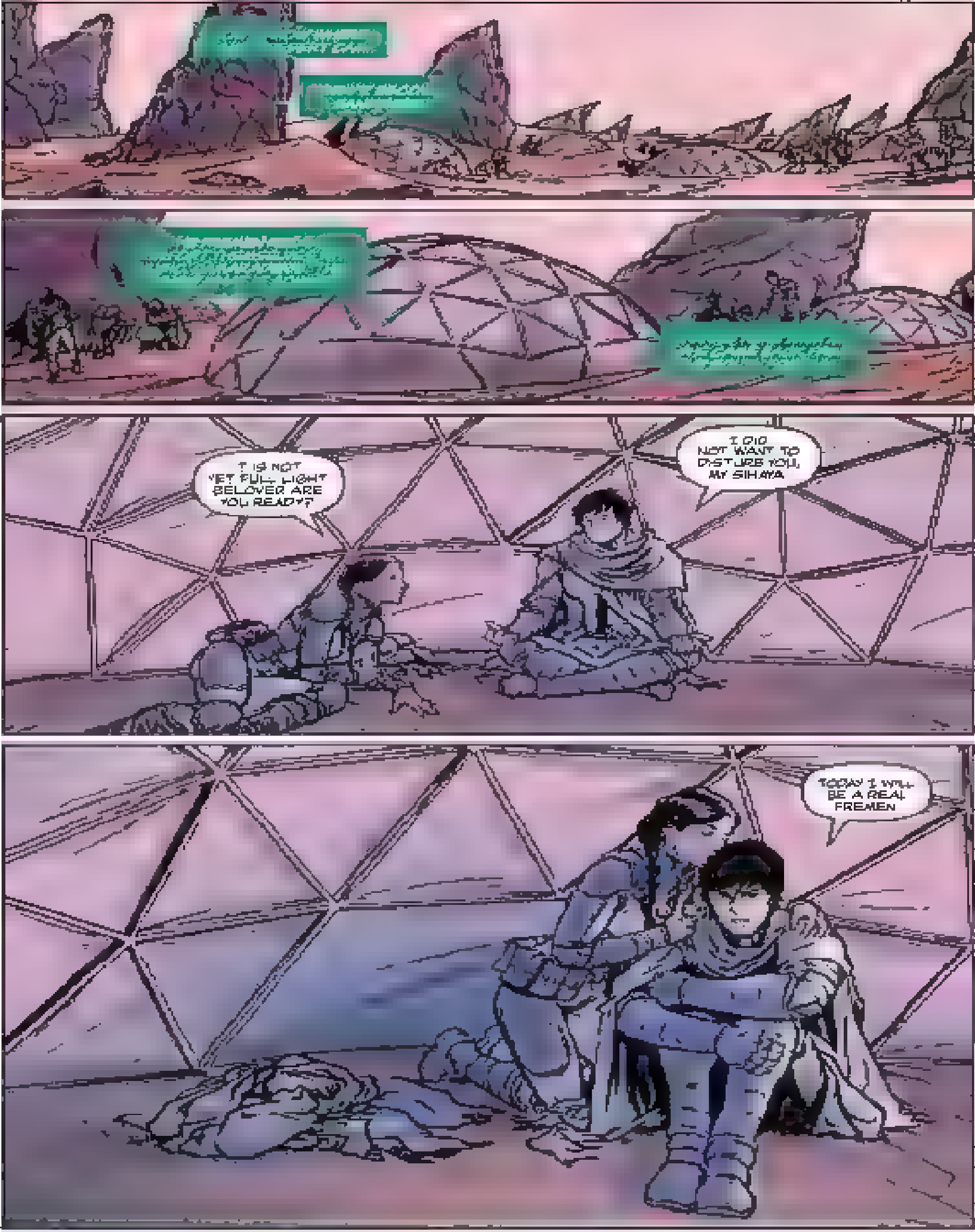

WHAT HAS ARRAKIS TO DO WITH THIS? WHAT ENLARGED FIGHTING FORCE ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE FREMEN
DESERT RABBLE RABBAN HAS ALREADY WIPED OUT MANY OF THEM.
"HE KILLED SIX THOUSAND OF THEM LAST YEAR ALONG NINE THOUSAND THE YEAR BEFORE THAT"
"THERE CANNOT BE MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF THEM LEFT AFTER HIS OPPRESSION."
AND WHAT ARE RABBAN'S TROOP LOSSES FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS?
I HAVE READ HIS REPORTS AND I CAN EXTRAPOLATE
SHALL WE SAY THIRTY THOUSAND DEAD, IN ROUND NUMBERS?
THAT WOULD SEEM HIGH. BUT WHAT OF IT?
RABBAN'S TRAINED TROOPS SUFFERED TWICE AS MANY LOSSES AS THE DESERT PEOPLE THEY OPPRESSED
AND I HAVE READ REPORTS FROM WHEN DUNCAN IDAHO SPENT TIME IN THE FREMEN PIETCHES
"BY HIS BEST ESTIMATE VERIFIED BY MY OWN PROJECTIONS, THERE COULD BE FIVE TO TEN MILLION FREMEN ON ARRAKIS."
"EACH ONE A VICIOUS WARRIOR WHO SURVIVED THE HARDSHIPS OF THAT PLANET."


HORDES OF FREMEN! BUT THEY ARE PRIMITIVES! THEY FOLLOW SOME RELIGIOUS FANATIC
SHAKORT'E MUAD'DIB!
I WOULD NOT UNDERESTIMATE THEM, MY LORD
WE WILL DEAL WITH THEM
I AM REQUIRED TO DELIVER MY ANALYSIS. SIRE, IT IS CLEAR THAT ARRAKIS IS AS HARSH A TESTING BED AS SALUSA SECUNDUS
PROPERLY PREPARED, THE FREMEN COULD BECOME AS FEARSOME AS SARDAUKAR. BUT IF THEY COULD BE TURNED AND MANIPULATED TO BECOME HARKONNEN SOLDIERS.
HMMMM. IF RABBAN CONTINUES TO OPPRESS THEM, YOU SAY THEY WILL GROW EVEN STRONGER?
THE EMPEROR IS ALREADY SUSPICIOUS OF HARKONNEN EXTERMINATION EFFORTS AGAINST THE FREMEN.
WHAT SHOULD I DO TO ACCOMPLISH OUR AIMS, MENTAT?

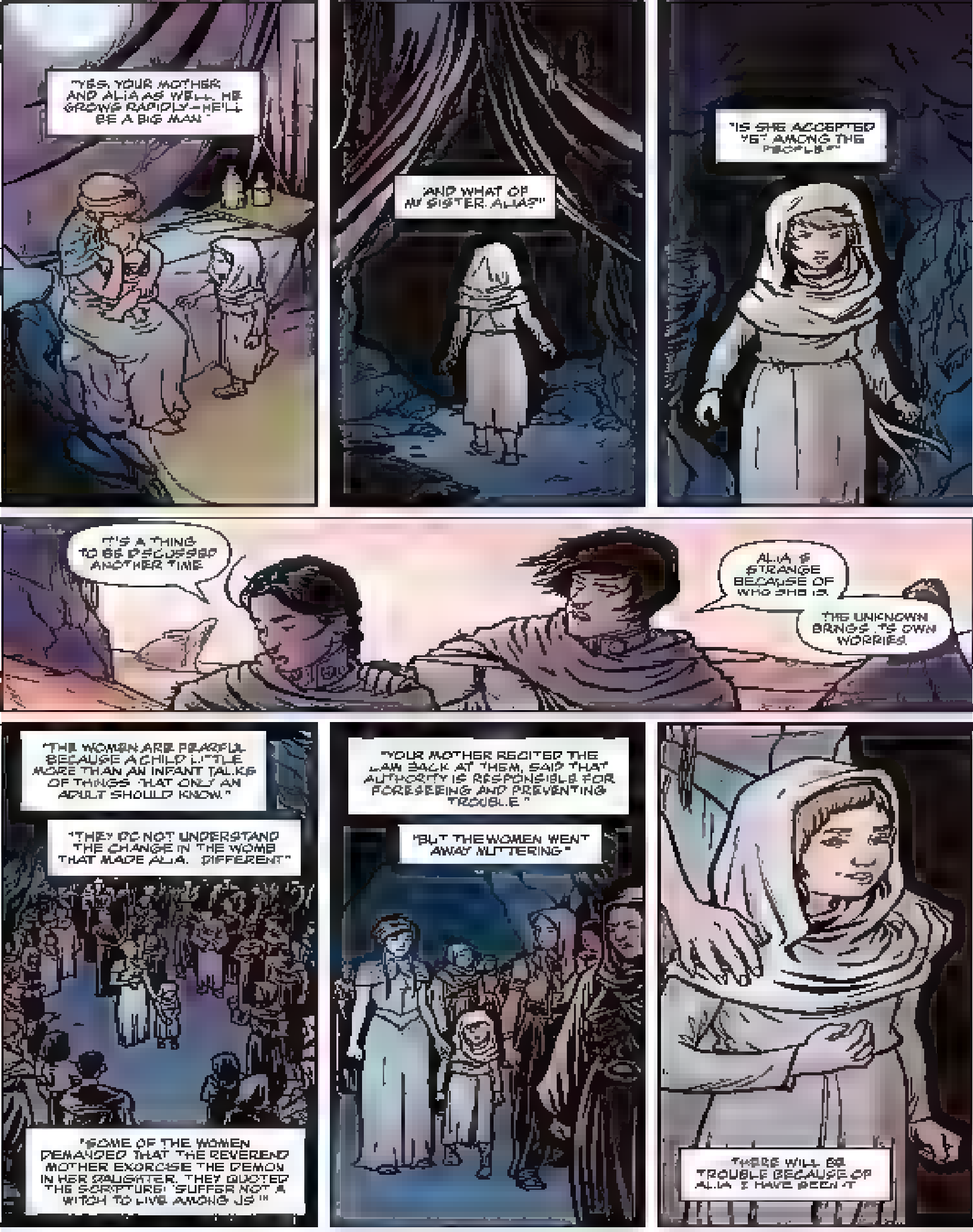
TO SUCCEED MY LORD YOU SHOULD ABANDON RABBAN."
ABANDON MY NEPHEW? BUT HE IS THE GOVERNOR OF ARRAKIS. IN MY NAME
SEND HIM NO MORE TROOPS NO AID OF ANY KIND SAY THAT HE HAS HANDLED THE SITUATION TERRIBLY AND THAT YOU WILL TAKE CORRECTIVE MEASURES
I CAN ARRANGE FOR SOME MESSAGES TO BE INTERCEPTED BY IMPERIAL SPIES THEN THE EMPEROR WILL NOT BLAME YOU FOR WHAT HAPPENS THERE
TO MEET SPICE QUOTAS RABBAN WILL HAVE TO PUSH HARDER OPPRESS THE DESERT PEOPLE MORE BREAK THEM. OR HARDEN THEM
HERETOFORE THE EMPEROR SUSPECTS YOU CAN SAY YOU WERE MERELY INSISTING ON SPICE PRODUCTION
BUT YOU WILL HAVE HARDENED THE FREMEN AND TRAINED THEM. AND THEY WILL NEED TO TURN THEIR LOYALTY
AFTER RABBAN HAS FAILED UTTERLY, THEN YOU COME IN AND RULE THEM YOURSELF, AND FINISH THE MATTER
NO. NOT ME
FEYD.

WHAT IS THAT? I CAN ALWAYS TELL THE SOUND OF SOMEONE BEING KILLED
WHAT IS IT HARAH?
ANOTHER CHALLENGER TO YOUR RULE JSLL CHANI KILLED HIM
YOU KILLED HIM?
HE WASN'T WORTHY JSLL I DID NOT WISH TO DISTURB YOU
SOON ENOUGH THEY WILL STOP AND RECOGNIZE YOUR PLACE AMONG US
MY SUHAYA, MY DESERT SPRING


THE PEOPLE ARE DIVIDED IN HOW THEY THINK OF YOU, PAUL. SOME REVERE YOU AS MUAD'DIB.
YOU PLAY A DANGEROUS GAME, TOYING WITH RELIGION MANIPULATING THEM
THE FREMEN HAVE A SIMPLE, PRACTICAL RELIGION
NOTHING ABOUT RELIGION IS SIMPLE.
RELIGION UNITES OUR FORCES. IT IS OUR MOST GAIN.
I MUST LEAD THEM. I WILL KEEP THE TRIBE SAFE FROM HARKONNEN ATTACKS.


IT IS NOT YET FULL LIGHT BELOVER ARE YOU READY?
I DID NOT WANT TO DISTURB YOU, MY SIHAYA
TODAY I WILL BE A REAL FREMEN

TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT THE WATERS OF THY BIRTHWORLD USUL
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO DISTRACT ME
I'D RATHER YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THE SIETCH IN THE SOUTH. AND OUR BABY SON
YOU NEED TO FOCUS ALL YOUR THOUGHTS ON WHAT YOU MUST DO TODAY, BELOVED
I'D RATHER THINK ABOUT LITTLE LETO
TELL ME, DOES HE STILL HOLD MY MOTHER IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND?

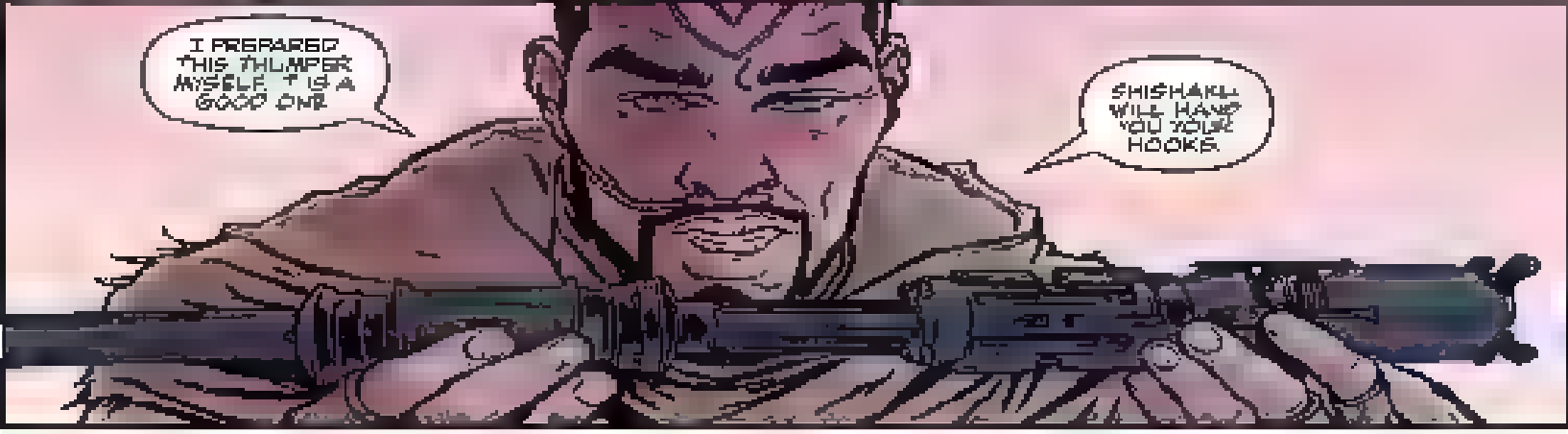

"YES, YOUR MOTHER AND ALIA AS WELL. HE GROWS RAPIDLY—HE'LL BE A BIG MAN."
"AND WHAT OF MY SISTER, ALIA?"
"IS SHE ACCEPTED YET AMONG THE PEOPLE?"
"IT'S A THING TO BE DISCUSSED ANOTHER TIME."
ALIA'S STRANGE BECAUSE OF WHO SHE IS.
THE UNKNOWN BRINGS ITS OWN WORRIES.
"THE WOMEN ARE FEARFUL BECAUSE A CHILD LITTLE MORE THAN AN INFANT TALKS OF THINGS THAT ONLY AN ADULT SHOULD KNOW."
"THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE CHANGE IN THE WOMB THAT MADE ALIA... DIFFERENT."
"SOME OF THE WOMEN DEMANDED THAT THE REVEREND MOTHER EXORCISE THE DEMON IN HER DAUGHTER. THEY QUOTED THE SCRIPTURES: 'SUFFER NOT A WITCH TO LIVE AMONG US.'"
"YOUR MOTHER RECITED THE LAW BACK AT THEM, SAID THAT AUTHORITY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR FORESEEING AND PREVENTING TROUBLE."
"BUT THE WOMEN WENT AWAY MUTTERING."
THERE WILL BE TROUBLE BECAUSE OF ALIA. I HAVE BEEN A

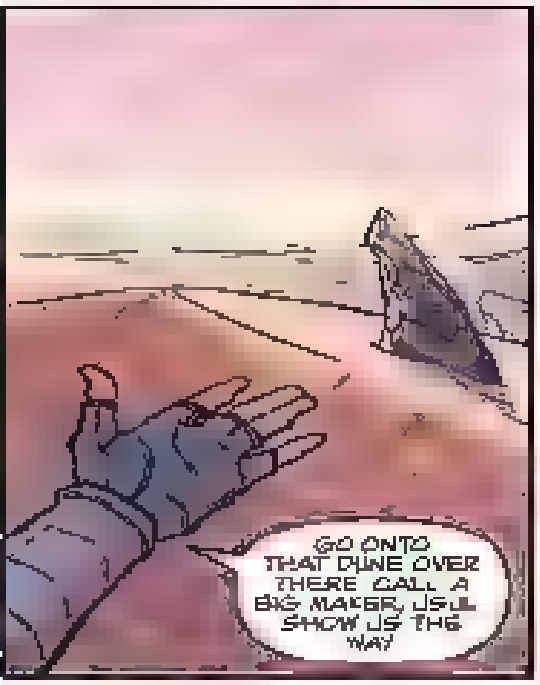
JEWL, TODAY YOU MUST RIDE THE BAND IN THE LIGHT OF DAY, SO THAT SHAI-HULUD SHALL SEE AND KNOW THAT YOU HAVE NO FEAR
I MUST STAND APART NOW, BELOVED, AND OBSERVE THE RITE AS A SAYYADINA

YOUR OWN HOUSE ATREIDES BANNER HERE THIS DAY, MUAD'DIB
CHAKK

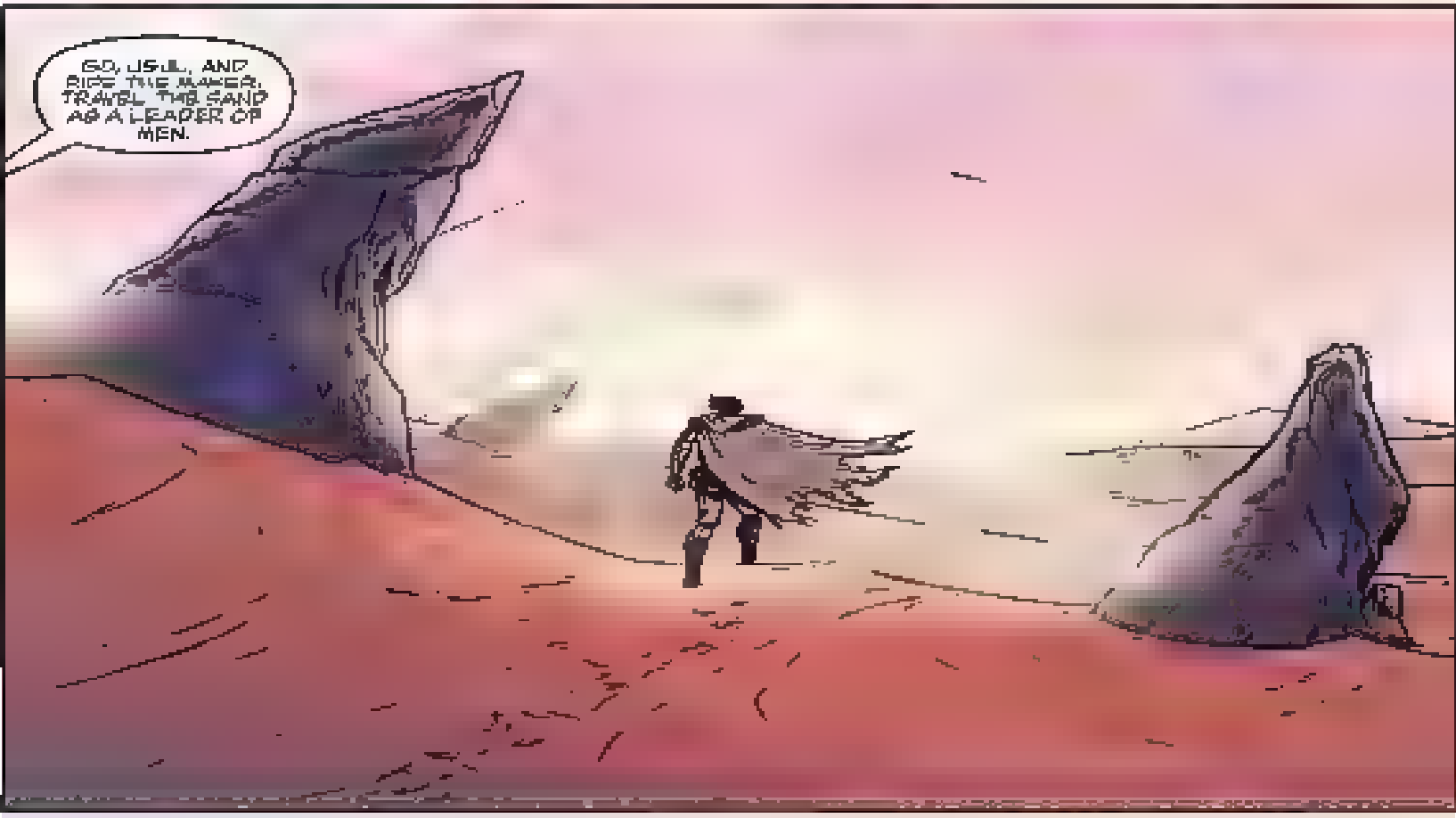
AMONG OUR PEOPLE, WE RIDE THE MAKER AT THE AGE OF TWELVE
YOU DO NOT HAVE TO IMPRESS ANYONE WITH YOUR COURAGE. WE KNOW YOU ARE BRAVE

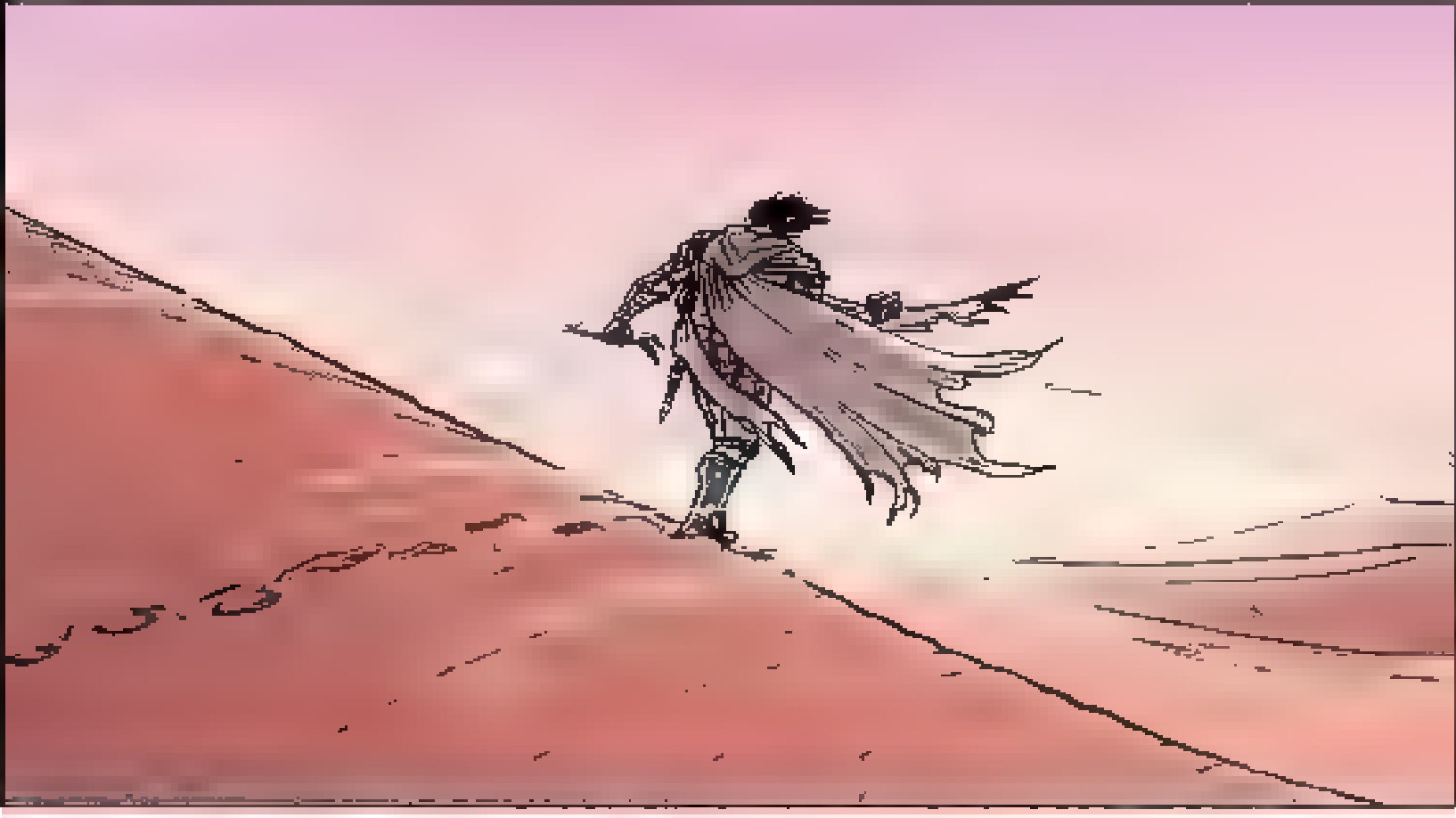
ALL YOU MUST DO IS CALL THE MAKER AND RIDE HIM.
I WILL REMEMBER
SEE THAT YOU DO. I'LL NOT HAVE YOU SHAME MY TEACHING

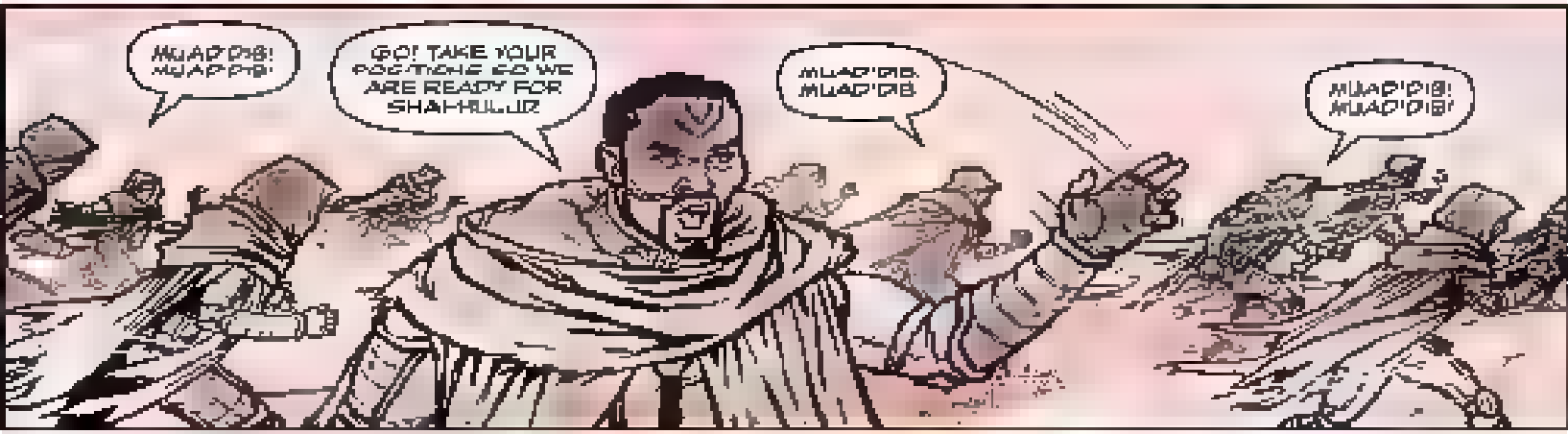

I PREPARED THIS THUMPER MYSELF. IT IS A GOOD ONE.
SHISHAKLI WILL HANG YOU YOUR HOOKS.

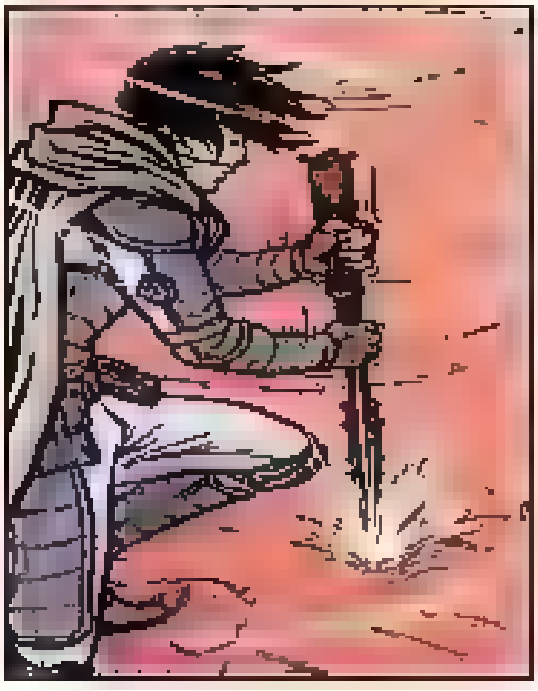

GO ONTO THAT DUNE OVER THERE. CALL A BIG MAKER. USUL SHOW US THE WAY.

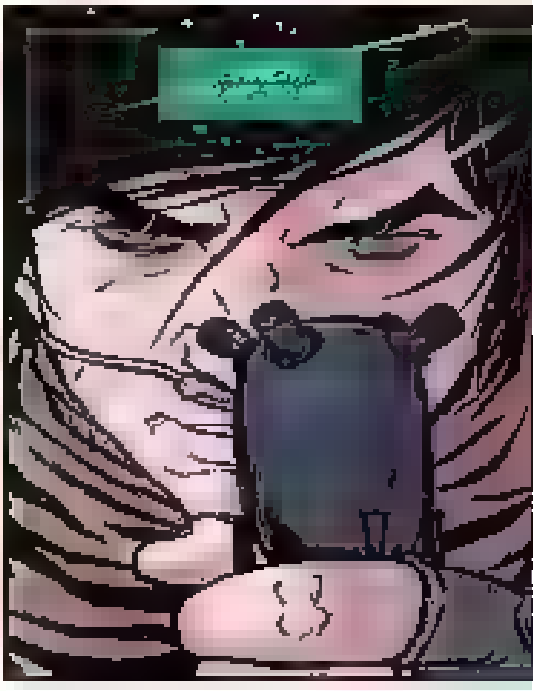
THESE ARE MY OWN HOOKS, MUAD'DIB. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED.

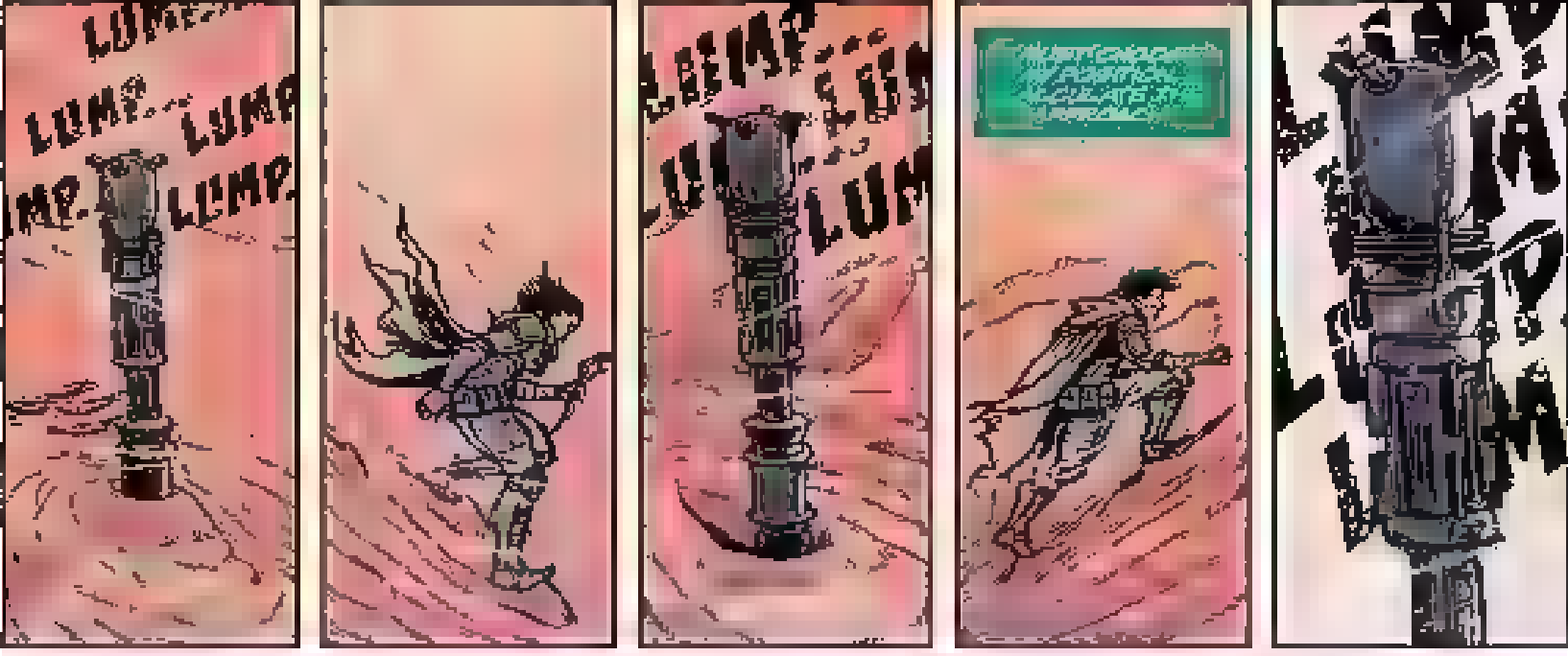

GO, USUL, AND RIDE THE MAKER. TRAVEL THE SAND AS A LEADER OF MEN.

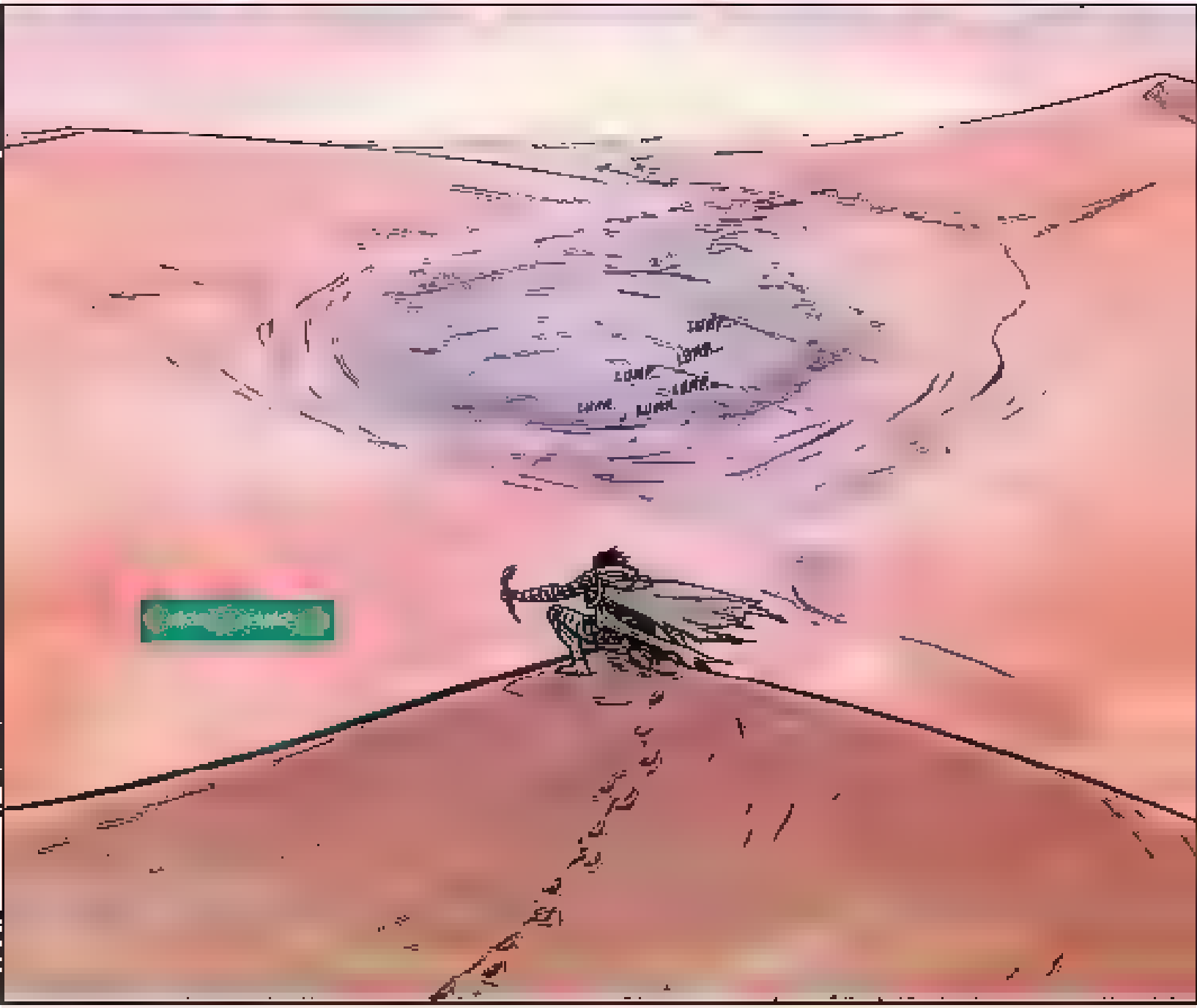



MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
GO! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS SO WE ARE READY FOR SHAHRULUR
MUAD'DIB. MUAD'DIB.
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!

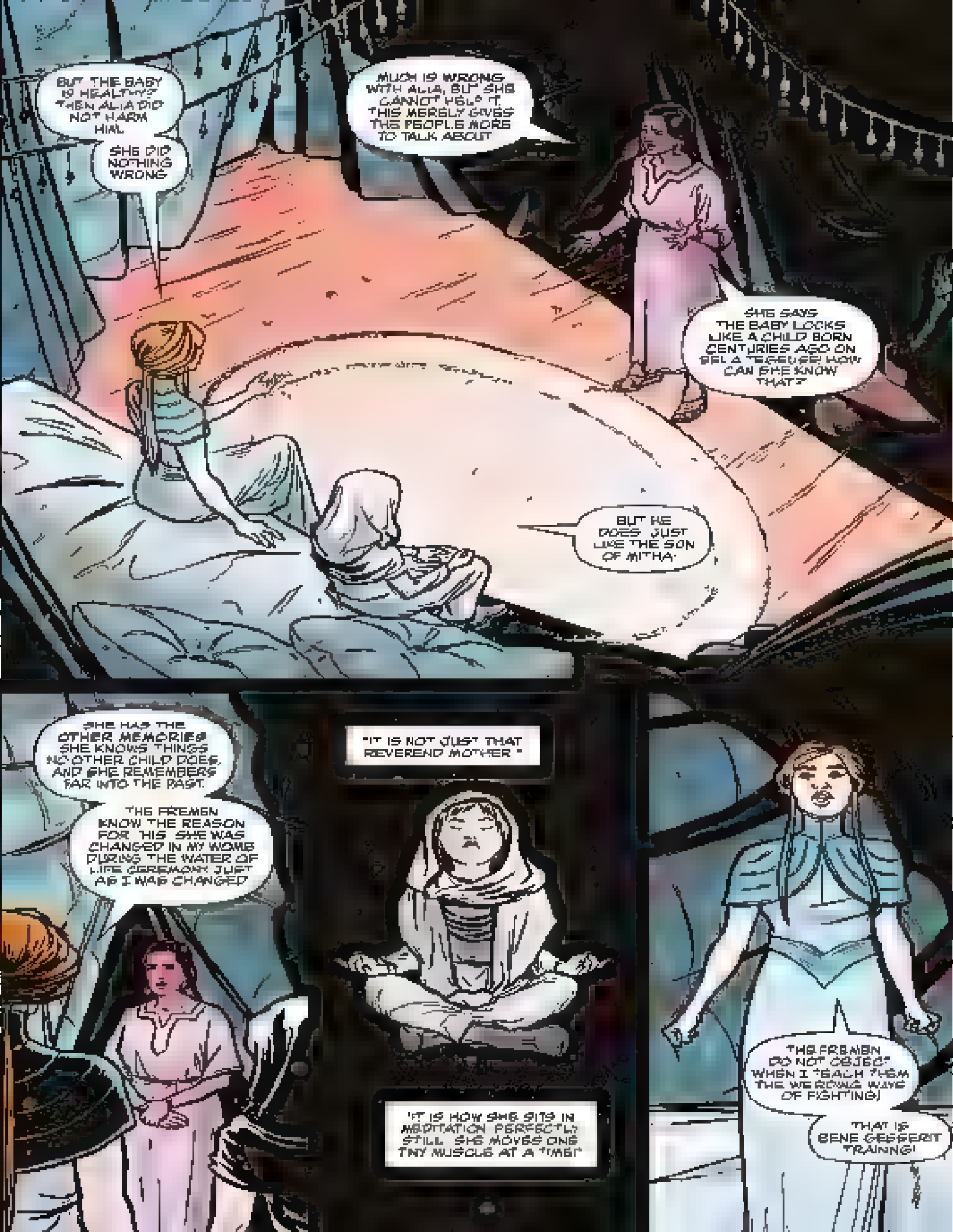




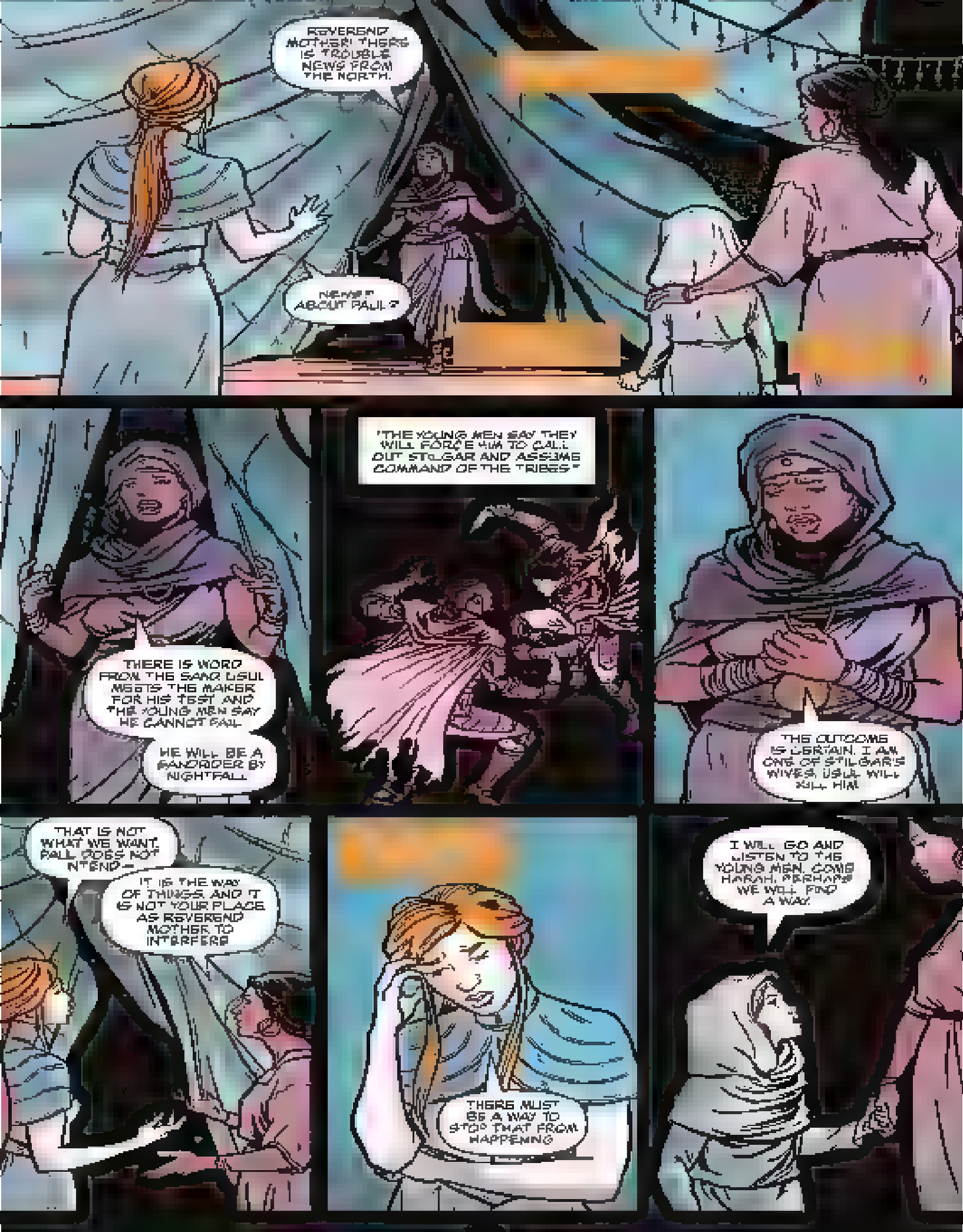

LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...

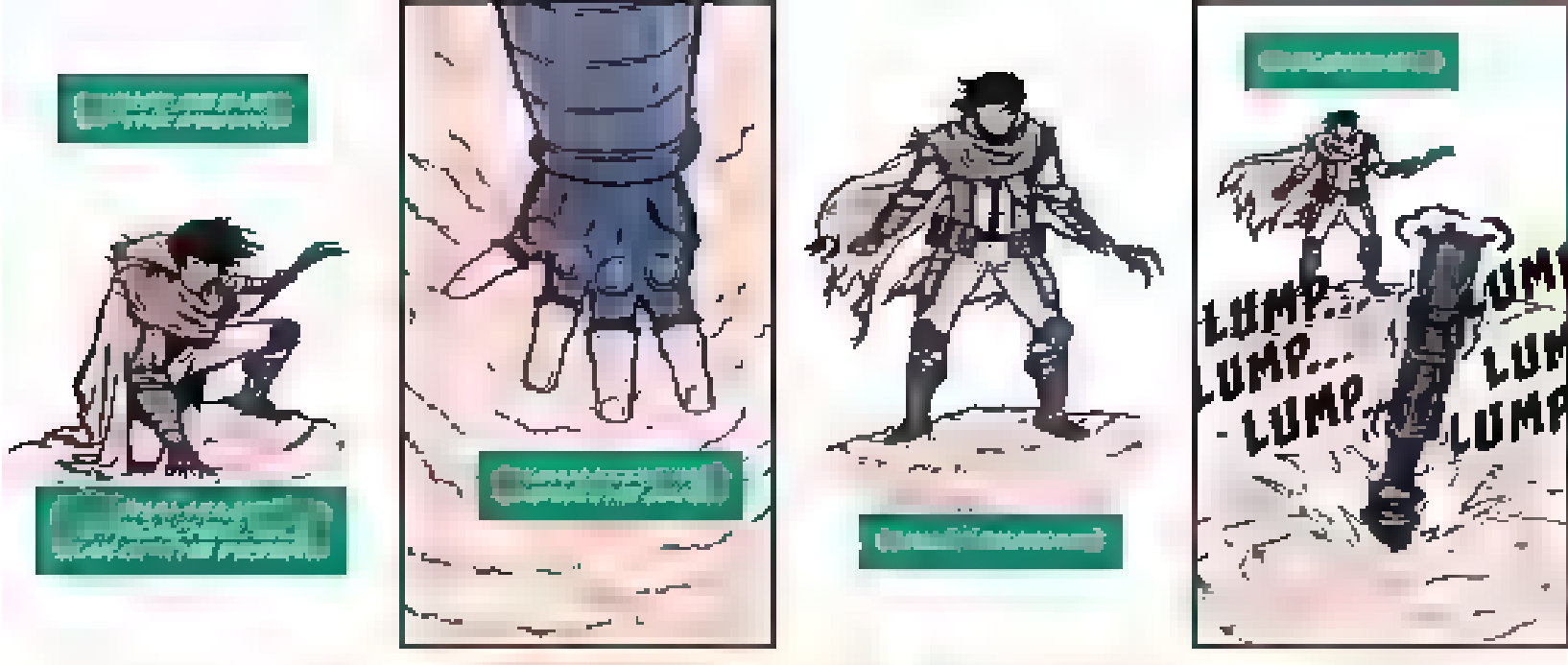

LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...

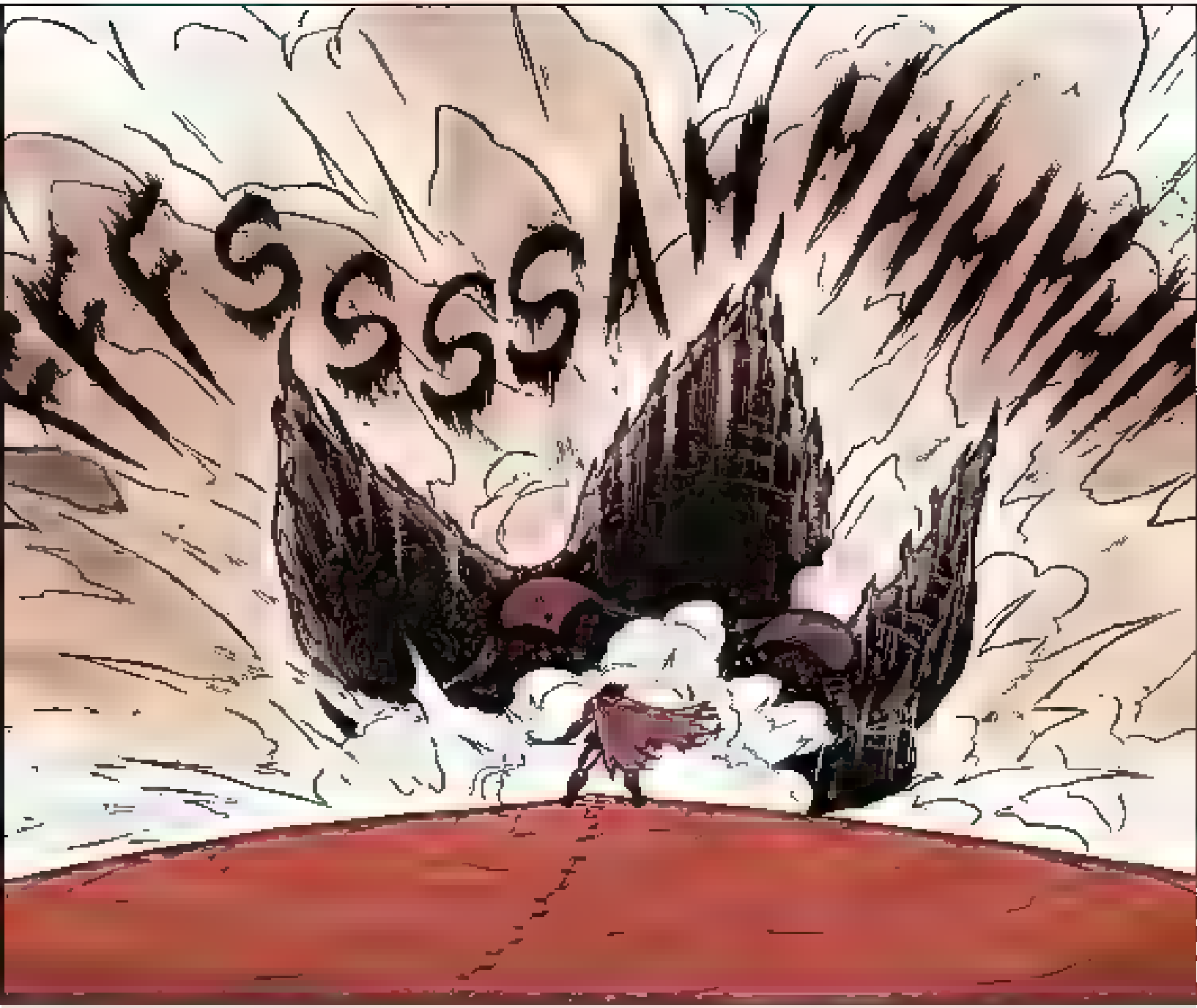
REVEREND MOTHER, WE MUST SPEAK ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER
MY BROTHER'S GHANIMA IS ANNOYED WITH ME
YOU SEE?
SHE CALLS ME HIS SPOILS OF BATTLE "I AM NOT THE WIFE OF JSUL, BUT I AM MORE THAN
WHAT HAS ALIA DONE?
NOT ONLY DID SHE REFUSE TO PLAY WITH OTHER CHILDREN TODAY, SHE INTRUDED WHERE
I HID BEHIND THE HANGINGS AND WATCHED SUBIAY'S CHILD BEING BORN
"SHE TOUCHED THE BABY - AND HE STOPPED CRYING THAT INSTANT!"
"IT'S A BOY"
"HE CRIED AND CRIED WHAT A SET OF LUNGS"
EVERYONE SAW IT AND NOW THEY WILL TALK EVEN MORE
FREMEN KNOW THAT A BABY MUST GET HIS CRYING DONE AT BIRTH, BECAUSE HE CAN NEVER CRY AGAIN LEST HE BETRAY US IN THE OPEN
I JUST WANTED TO FEEL HIS SPARK AND WHEN HE FELT ME, HE DIDN'T WANT TO CRY ANYMORE
HE'D CRIED ENOUGH


BUT THE BABY IS HEALTHY? THEN ALIA DID NOT HARM HIM.
SHE DID NOTHING WRONG
MUCH IS WRONG WITH ALIA, BUT SHE CANNOT HELP IT. THIS MERELY GIVES THE PEOPLE MORE TO TALK ABOUT
SHE SAYS THE BABY LOOKS LIKE A CHILD BORN CENTURIES AGO ON BEL A TEGEUSE! HOW CAN SHE KNOW THAT?
BUT HE DOES JUST LIKE THE SON OF MITHA.
SHE HAS THE OTHER MEMORIES SHE KNOWS THINGS NO OTHER CHILD DOES, AND SHE REMEMBERS FAR INTO THE PAST.
THE FREMEN KNOW THE REASON FOR HIS SHE WAS CHANGED IN MY WOMB DURING THE WATER OF LIFE CEREMONY JUST AS I WAS CHANGED
"IT IS NOT JUST THAT REVEREND MOTHER."
"IT IS HOW SHE SITS IN MEDITATION PERFECTLY STILL. SHE MOVES ONE TINY MUSCLE AT A TIME!"
THE FREMEN DO NOT OBJECT WHEN I TEACH THEM THE WEIRDING WAYS OF FIGHTING!
THAT IS BENE GESSERIT TRAINING!

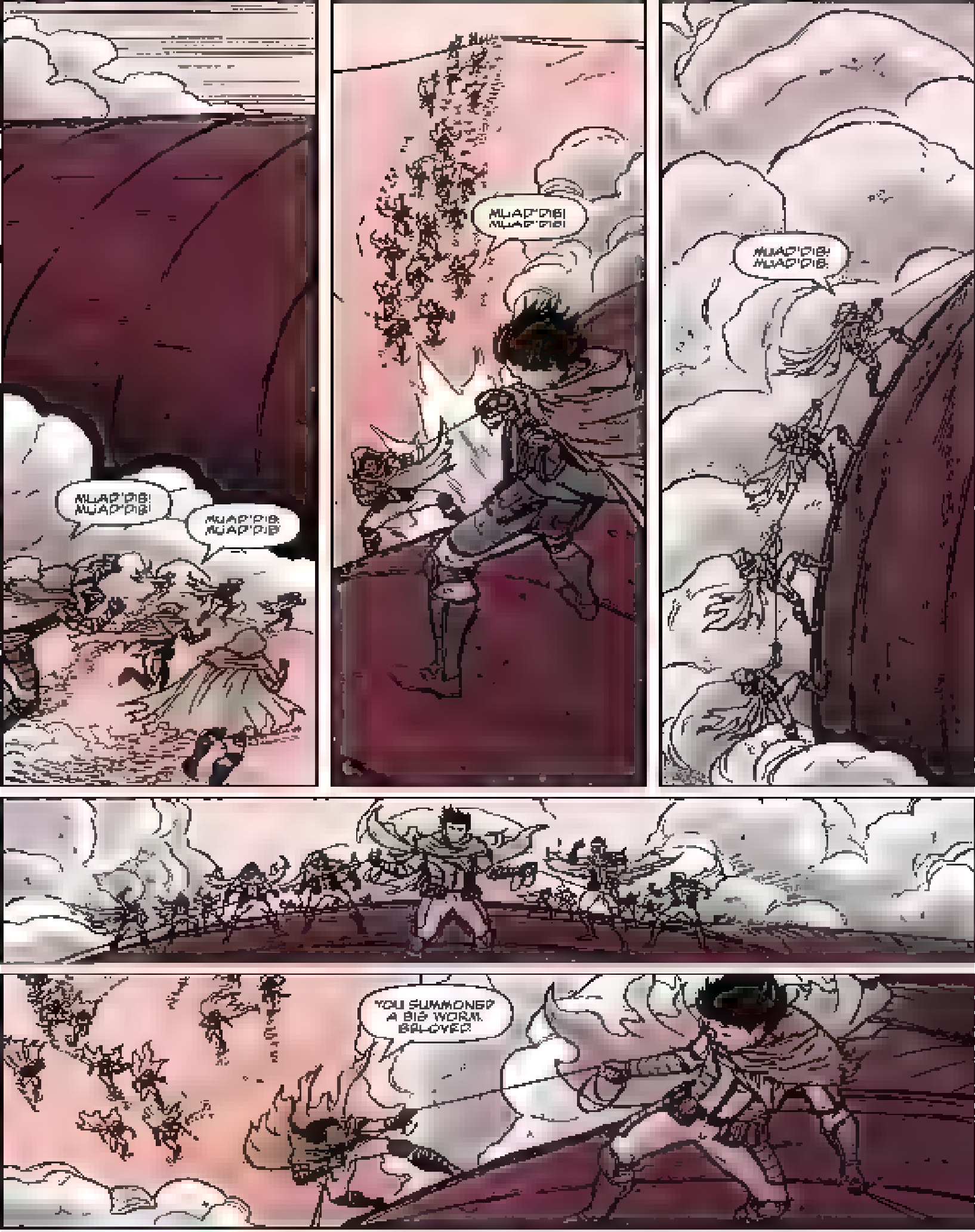
REVEREND MOTHER YOU KNOW THESE THINGS DON'T MATTER TO ME BUT I WORRY ABOUT THE GIRL
IT IS THE PEOPLE THE WAY THEY MUTTER THEY SAY SHE IS A DEMON.
SHE IS NO DEMON!
WE NEED HARAH, MOTHER THAT IS WHY I BROUGHT HER HERE
AND WHY DO WE NEED HARAH?
WE NEED HER BECAUSE SHE CAN SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE EXPLAIN TO THEM.
WHEN USUL KILLED MY IAMIS, I BECAME HIS WOMAN. BUT HE IS MORE LIKE A BROTHER TO ME. AND ALIA IS HIS SISTER
I, I CARE FOR THE CHILD
BECAUSE I AM JUST A FREAK
YOU ARE NOT A FREAK! I ACCEPT YOU, I WILL MAKE THE OTHERS DO THE SAME!

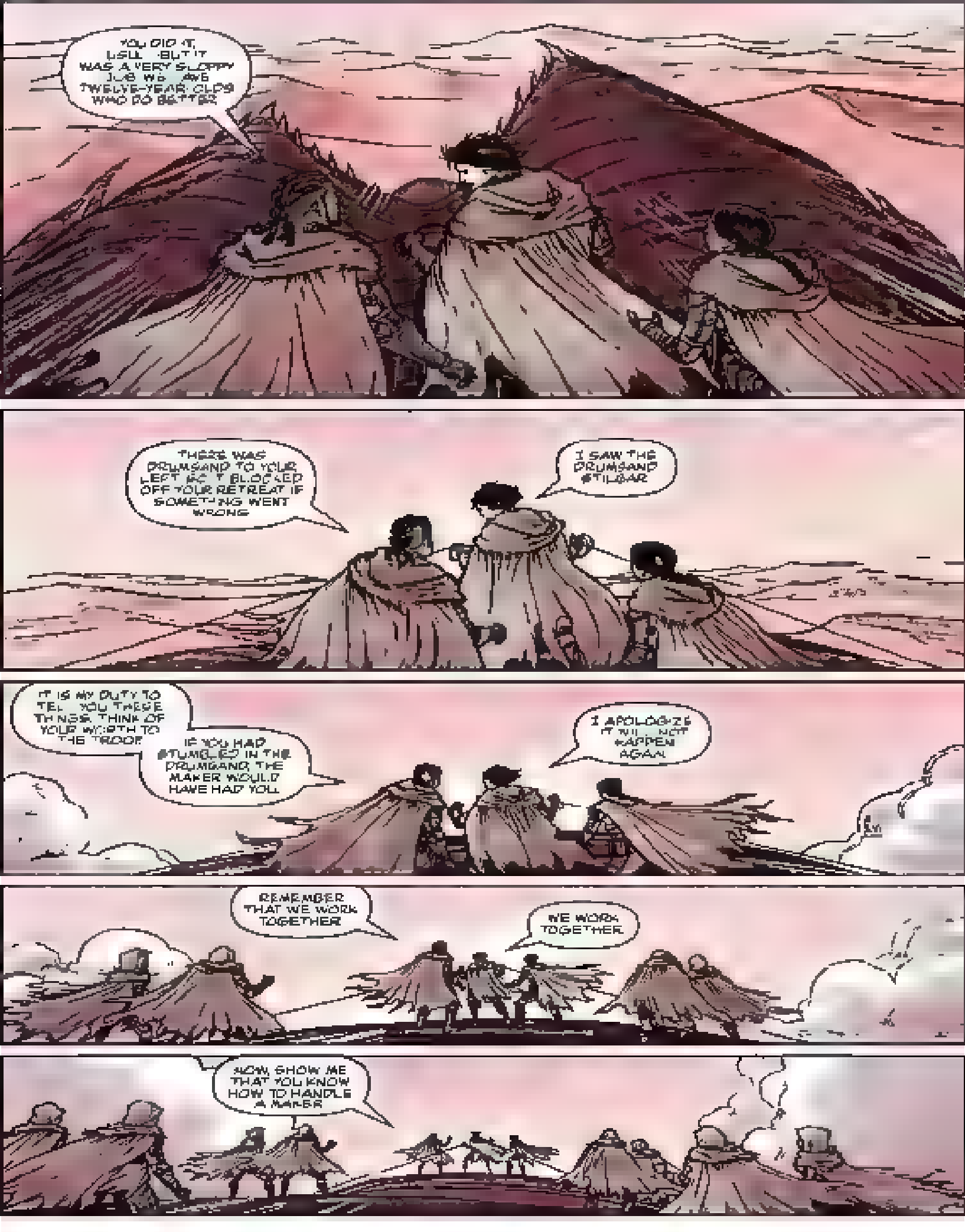

REVEREND MOTHER! THERE IS TROUBLE. NEWS FROM THE NORTH.
NEWS ABOUT PAUL?
THERE IS WORD FROM THE SAND USUL MEETS THE MAKER FOR HIS TEST AND THE YOUNG MEN SAY HE CANNOT FAIL
HE WILL BE A BANDRDER BY NIGHTFALL
"THE YOUNG MEN SAY THEY WILL FORCE HIM TO CALL OUT STILGAR AND ASSUME COMMAND OF THE TRIBES"
THE OUTCOME IS CERTAIN. I AM ONE OF STILGAR'S WIVES. USUL WILL KILL HIM.
THAT IS NOT WHAT WE WANT. PAUL DOES NOT INTEND—
IT IS THE WAY OF THINGS AND IT IS NOT YOUR PLACE AS REVEREND MOTHER TO INTERFERE
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO STOP THAT FROM HAPPENING
I WILL GO AND LISTEN TO THE YOUNG MEN. COME HARAH, PERHAPS WE WILL FIND A WAY.


LUMP...
LUMP...
- LUMP


SSSSAH

I AM A SANDRIDER!


MUAP'DIB!
MUAP'DIB!
MUAP'DIB!
MUAP'DIB!
MUAP'DIB!
MUAP'DIB!
"YOU SUMMONED A BIG WORM, BELOVED."


YOU DID IT, I SUPPOSE... BUT IT WAS A VERY SLOPPY JOB. WE'VE HAD TWELVE-YEAR OLDS WHO DO BETTER.
THERE WAS DRUMSAND TO YOUR LEFT BUT IT BLOCKED OFF YOUR RETREAT IF SOMETHING WENT WRONG
I SAW THE DRUMSAND STILLBAR
IT IS MY DUTY TO TELL YOU THESE THINGS. THINK OF YOUR WORTH TO THE TROOP.
IF YOU HAD STUMBLED IN THE DRUMSAND, THE MAKER WOULD HAVE HAD YOU.
I APOLOGIZE. IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.
REMEMBER THAT WE WORK TOGETHER
WE WORK TOGETHER
NOW, SHOW ME THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A MAKER

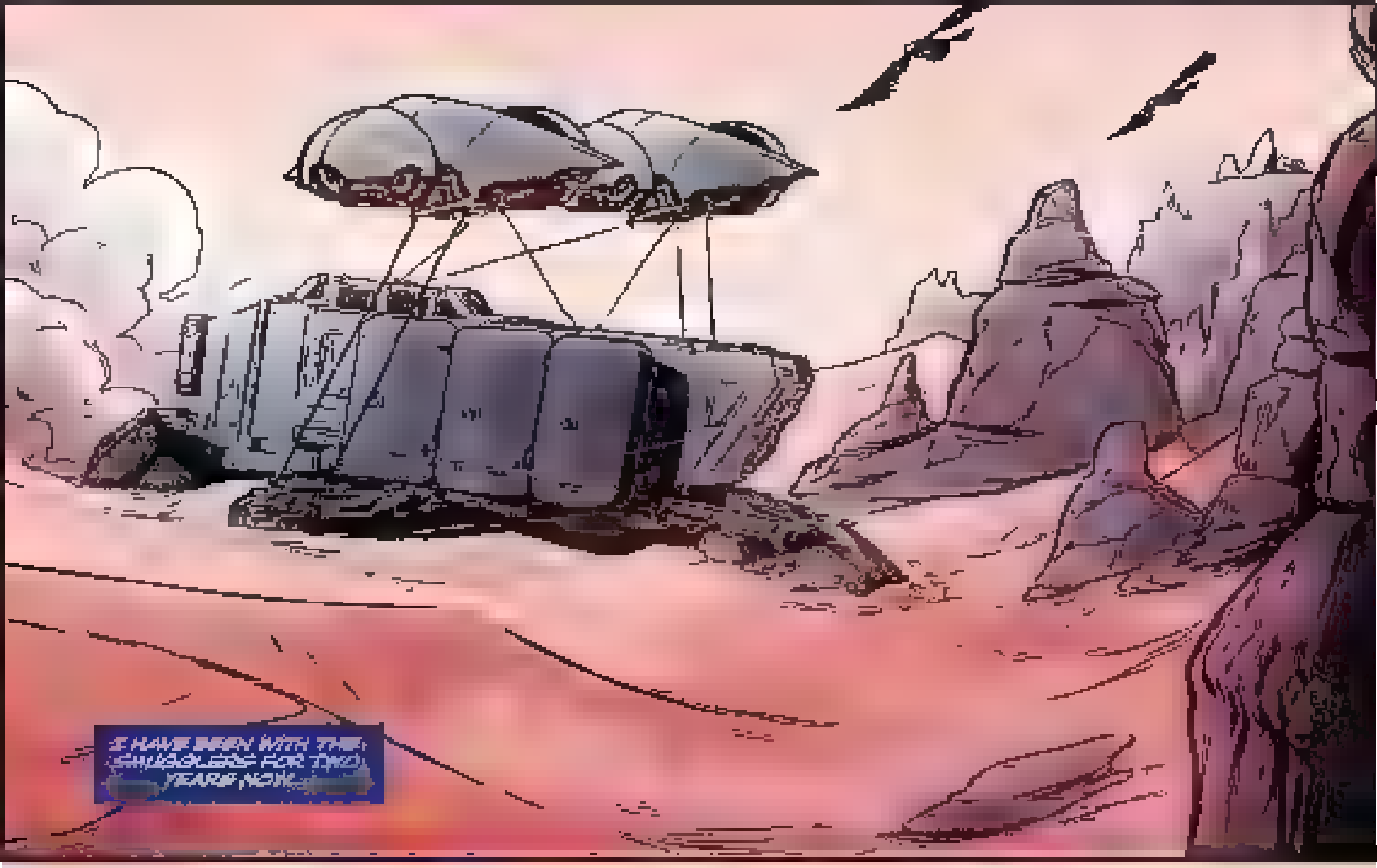
HAIIII-YOH!
VERY GOOD PAUL MUAD'DIB WITH PLENTY OF PRACTICE YOU MAY YET BECOME A SANDRIDER.
MUAD'DIB!
THEN I MAY CHOOSE OUR DESTINATION?
THAT IS THE WAY OF IT.
WE WILL GO SOUTH, TO THE NEW SIETCH I WISH TO SEE MY SON AND MY FAMILY.
"THE MEN ARE EAGER TO RAID HARKONNENS WITH YOU, USUL. AN ENEMY BASE IS ONLY A THUMPER AWAY."
"THE FEDAYKIN HAVE ALREADY RAIDED WITH ME, STILGAR, AND THEY WILL DO SO AGAIN."
WE SHALL GO SOUTH.

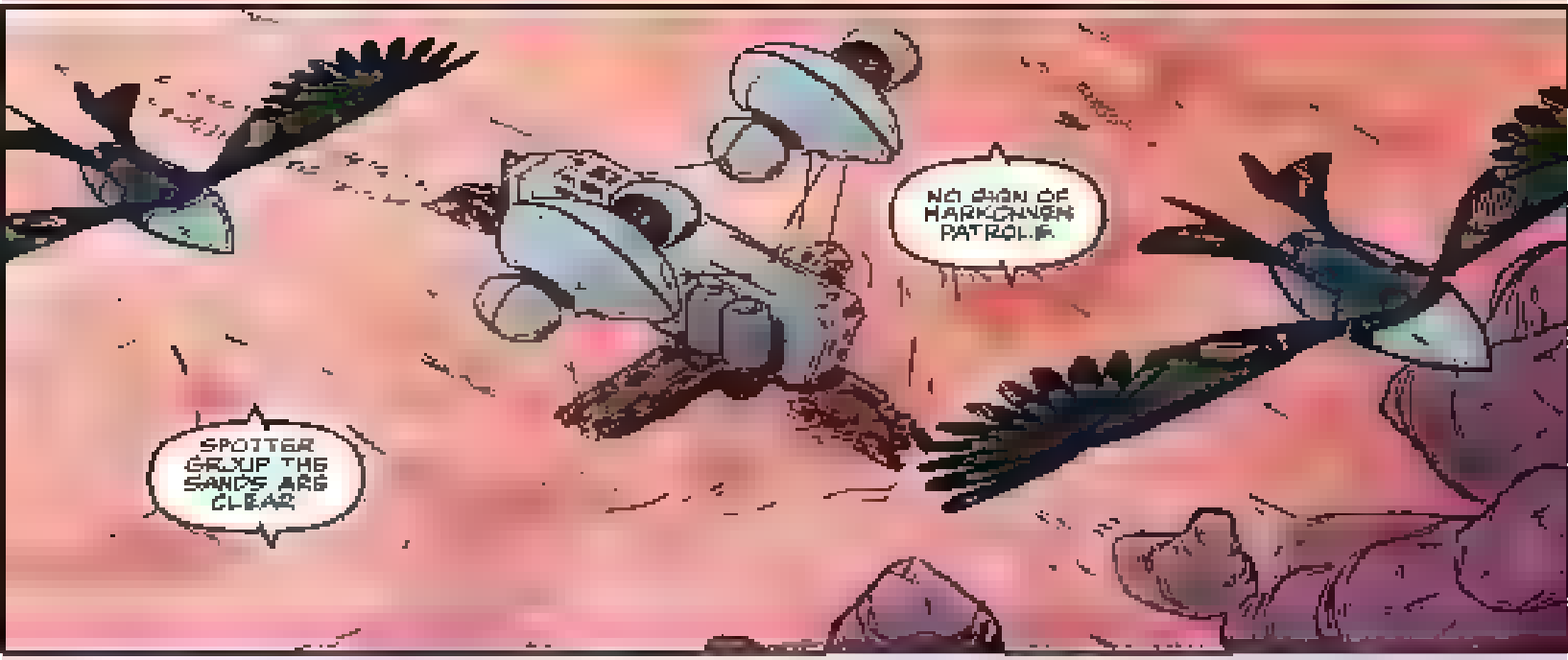
EVEN IF I SAY WE SHALL TURN BACK TO THE NORTH WHEN THIS DAY IS OVER?
I SAY WE GO SOUTH
DO YOU WISH A GATHERING OF THE LEADERS?
YOU CANNOT GUESS WHAT I WANT, STILGAR
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!

"YOU ARE THE MUADIB OF THE SANDRIDE THIS DAY, USUL. HOW DO YOU USE THIS POWER?"
I HAVE SPOKEN. WE GO SOUTH
WE CAMP FOR THE EVENING MEAL AND PRAYERS AT CAVE OF BIRDS BENEATH HABBANYA RIDGE
DOES MY DECISION SUIT MUAD'DIB?
"YOU HEARD ME SWEAR MY LOYALTY WHEN WE CONSECRATED THE FEDAYKIN
I KNOW USUL, THE COMPANION OF MY SKETCH.
BUT YOU ARE PAUL-MUAD'DIB, THE ATREIDES DUKE, AND YOU ARE THE LISAN AL-GAIB, THE VOICE FROM THE OUTER WORLD
THESE MEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW.
AN ORNITHOPTER UP THERE!
FROM THAT HEIGHT WE WILL JUST LOOK LIKE A WORM ON THE SURFACE
STILL WE SHOULD DISMOUNT HERE WE ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO RUN TO THE CAVE OF BIRDS IN THAT RIDGE

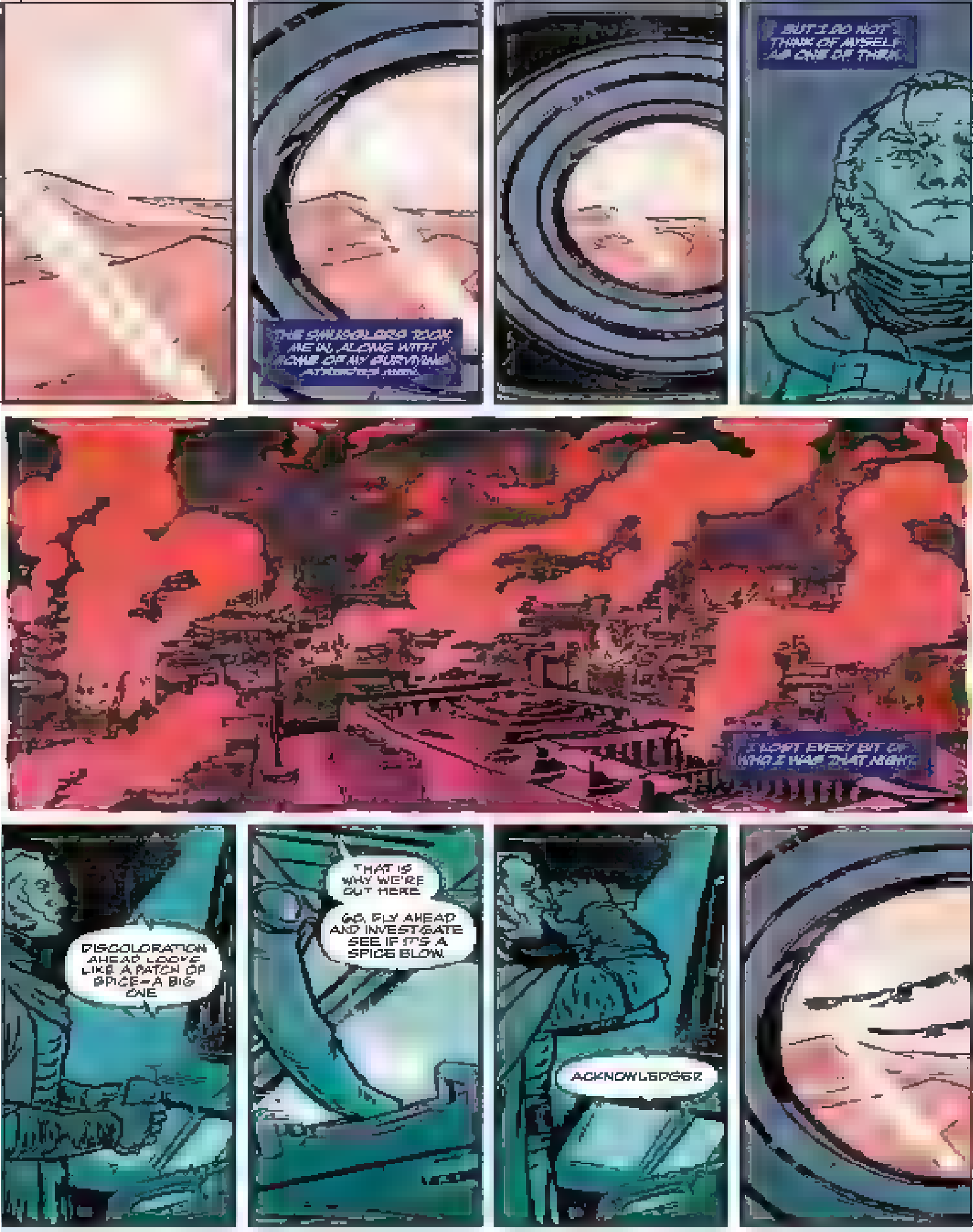
OFF! SCATTER ON THE SAND!

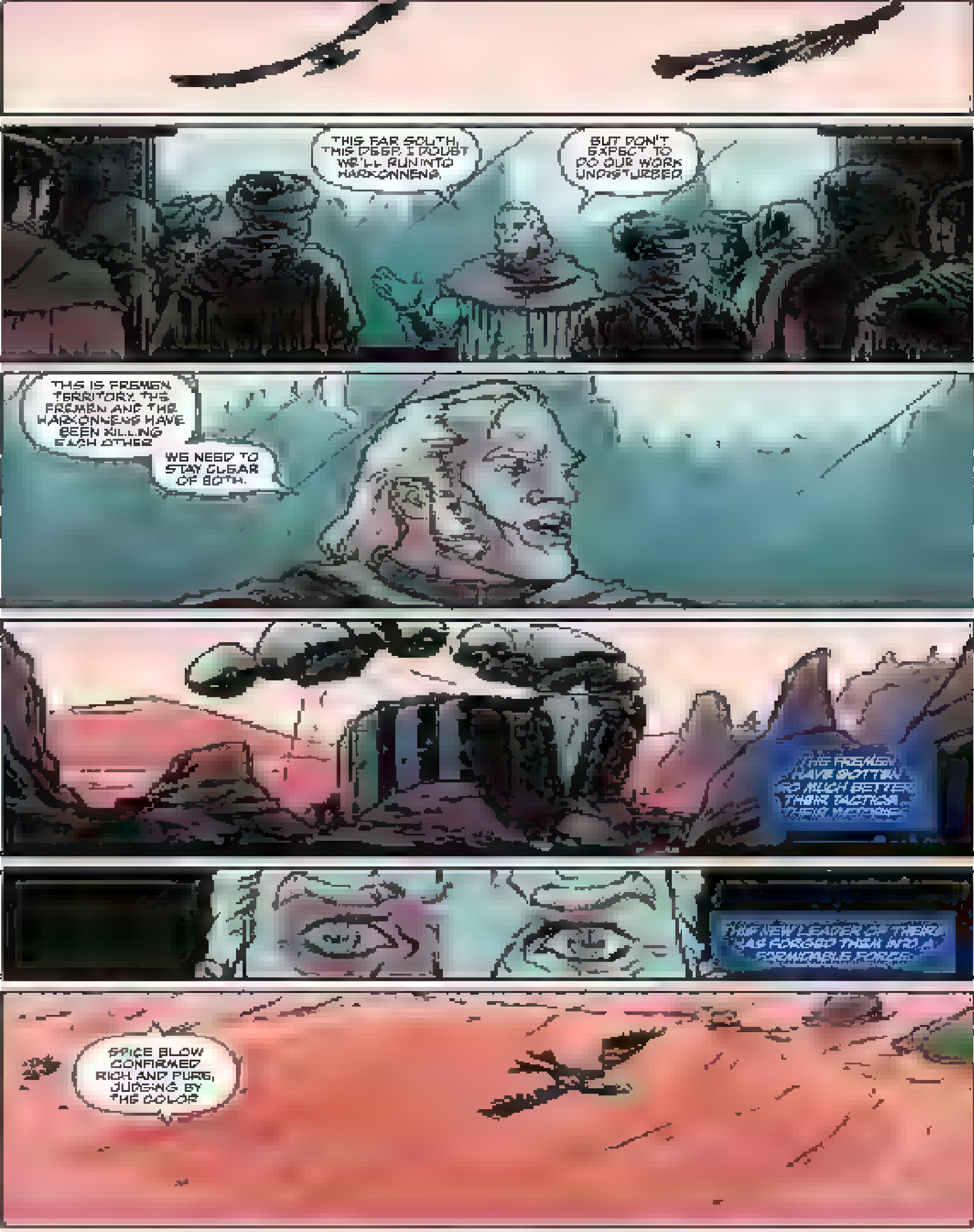
IT WAS A SMUGGLER CRAFT. UNMARKED
SO IT SEEMED THIS IS DEEP IN THE DESERT FOR SMUGGLERS
THEY HOPE FROM HARKONNEN PATROLS TOO.
COME WE WILL MAKE CAMP HERE AND THEN SEE ABOUT THOSE SMUGGLERS.


I HAVE BEEN WITH THE SHIELDLESS FOR TWO YEARS NOW...

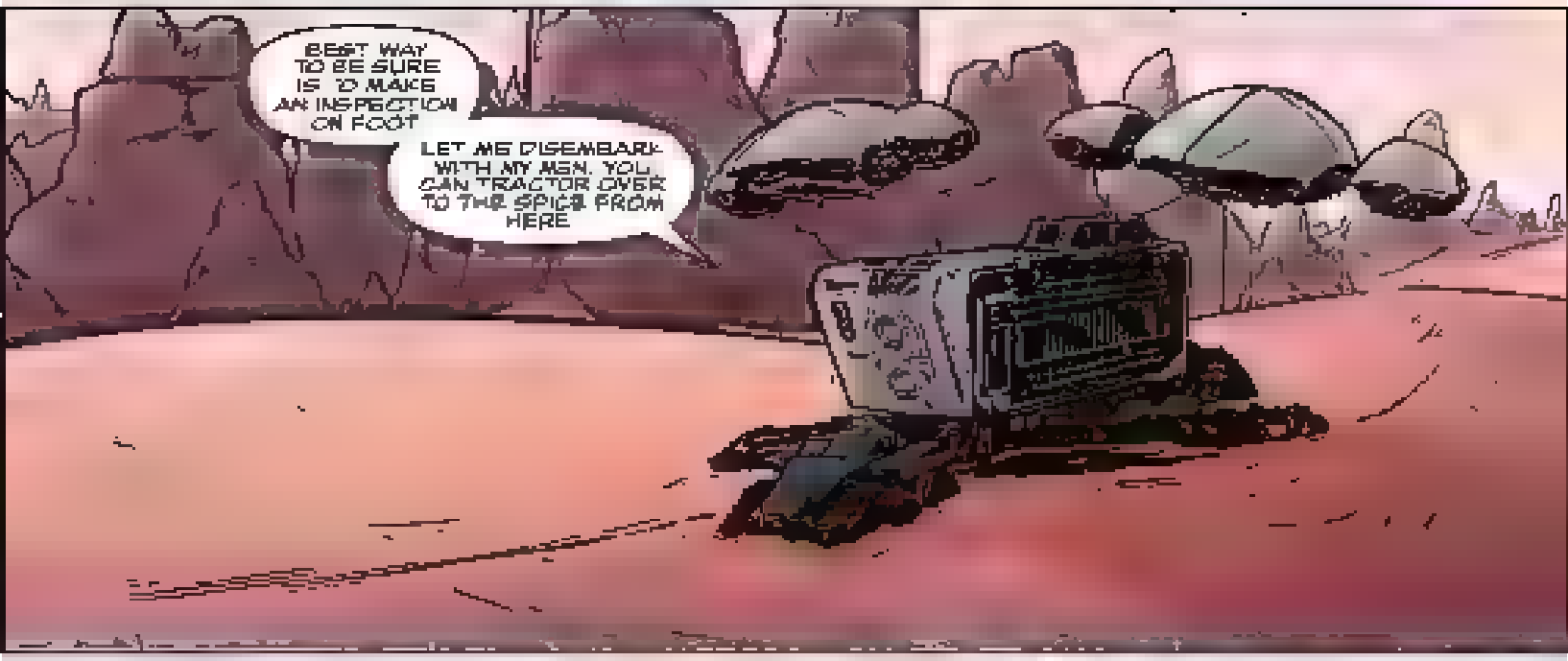

NO SIGN OF HARKONNEN PATROLS.
SPOTTER GROUP THE SANDS ARE CLEAR.

THEY KNOW MY NAME IN BURNT ALL OF THEM.
SOME OF THEM EVEN


THE SMUGGLERS TOOK ME IN, ALONG WITH SOME OF MY BELONGINGS
BUT I DO NOT THINK OF MYSELF AS ONE OF THEM.
I LOST EVERY BIT OF WHO I WAS THAT NIGHT.
DISCOLORATION AHEAD LOOKS LIKE A PATCH OF SPICE—A BIG ONE.
THAT IS WHY WE'RE OUT HERE.
GO, FLY AHEAD AND INVESTIGATE. SEE IF IT'S A SPICE BLOW.
ACKNOWLEDGED.


THIS FAR SOUTH, THIS DEEP, I DOUBT WE'LL RUN INTO HARKONNENS.
BUT DON'T EXPECT TO DO OUR WORK UNDISTURBED.
THIS IS FREMEN TERRITORY. THE FREMEN AND THE HARKONNENS HAVE BEEN KILLING EACH OTHER.
WE NEED TO STAY CLEAR OF BOTH.
THE FREMEN HAVE GOTTEN SO MUCH BETTER THEIR TACTICAL
THE NEW LEADER OF THE HAS FORGED THEM INTO A FORMIDABLE FORCE.
SPICE BLOW CONFIRMED RICH AND PURE, JUDGING BY THE COLOR

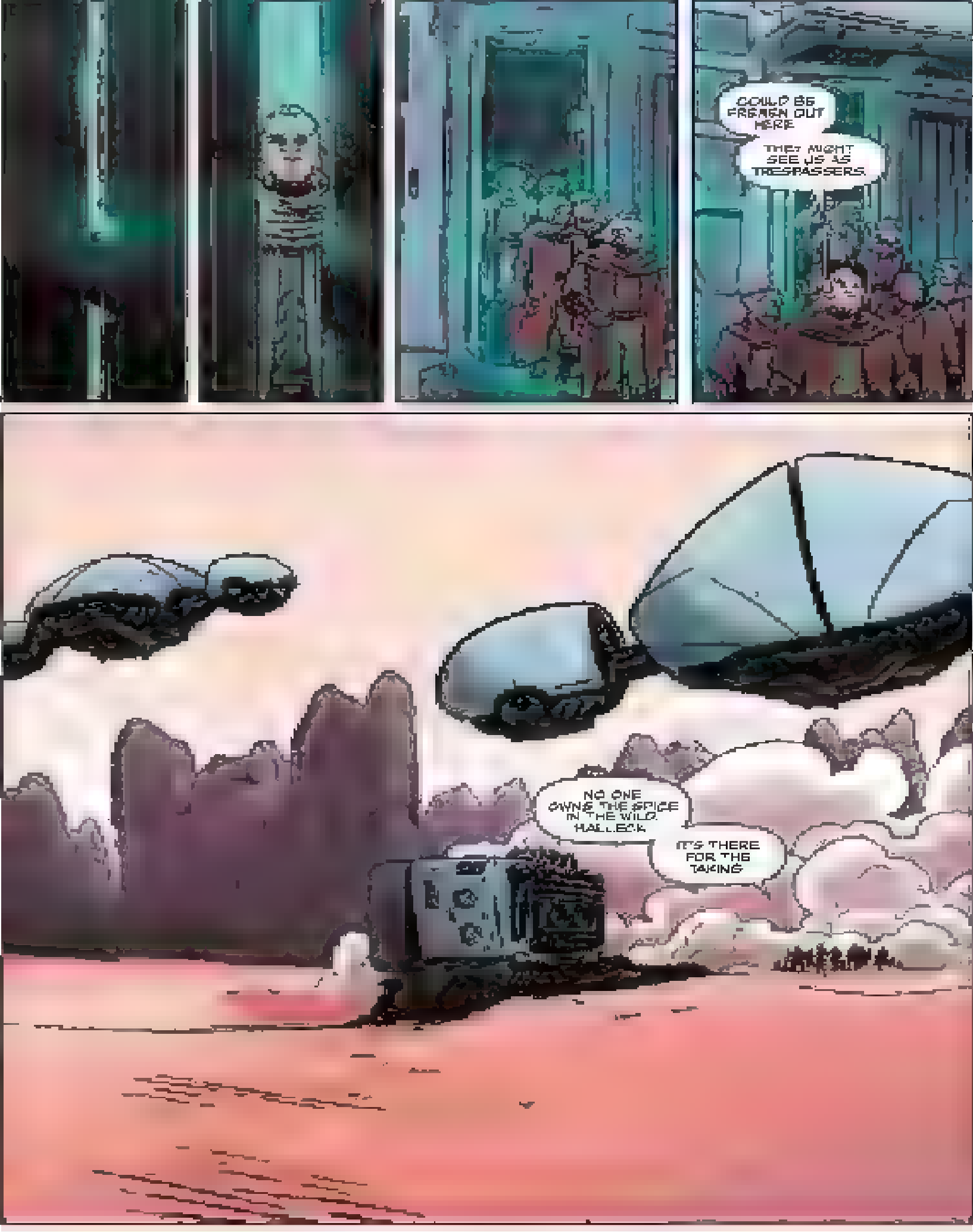
SHALL I TAKE ER IN, SIR? ALL THAT SPICE JUST WAITING OUT THERE FOR US!
MUST ALWAYS BE WARY. NEVER LET DOWN ONE'S GUARD. LOOKS TOO EASY.
AND THAT WORM WE SAW ON THE SURFACE YESTERDAY.
CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL WITH FREMEN AND HARKONNENS AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.
THESE NEST ARE DANGEROUS. ATTACKS BE MORE DANGEROUS STILL.


BEST WAY TO BE SURE IS TO MAKE AN INSPECTION ON FOOT
LET ME DISEMBARK WITH MY MEN. YOU CAN TRACTOR OVER TO THE SPICE FROM HERE

CARRYALL'S DETACHED

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE. SHELTERED BY ROCKS. MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO KEEP THE HOSTILES AWAY FOR A WHILE.

THOPTER SQUADRON, KEEP WATCH BUT FLY LOW SO YOU AREN'T SPOTTED


COULD BE FREAKIN OUT HERE
THEY MIGHT SEE US AS TRESPASSERS.
NO ONE OWNS THE SPICE IN THE WILD HALLECK.
IT'S THERE FOR THE TAKING

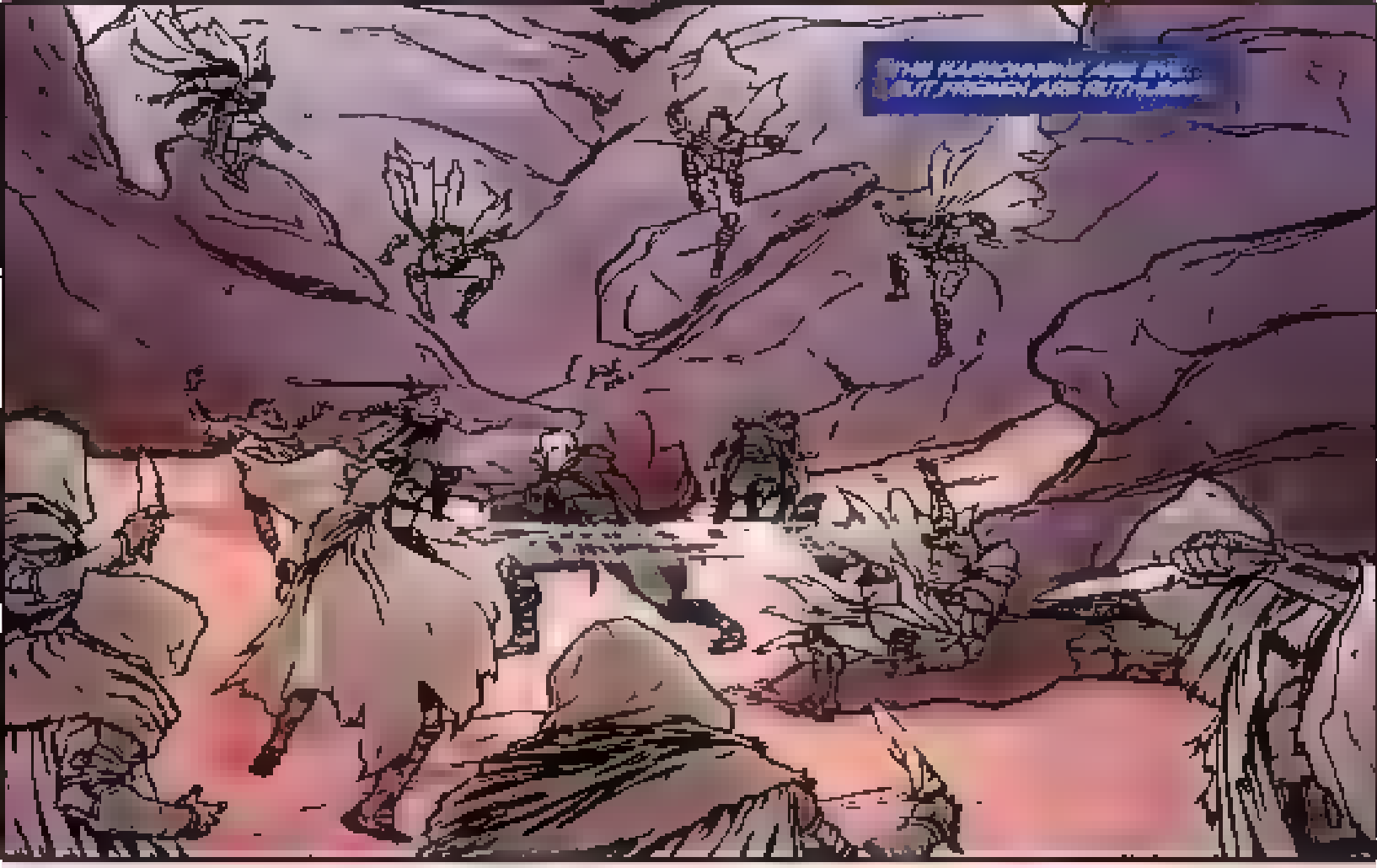
NOTHING IS FREE
SHOULD GET A FULL LOAD FIRE ALL AWAY

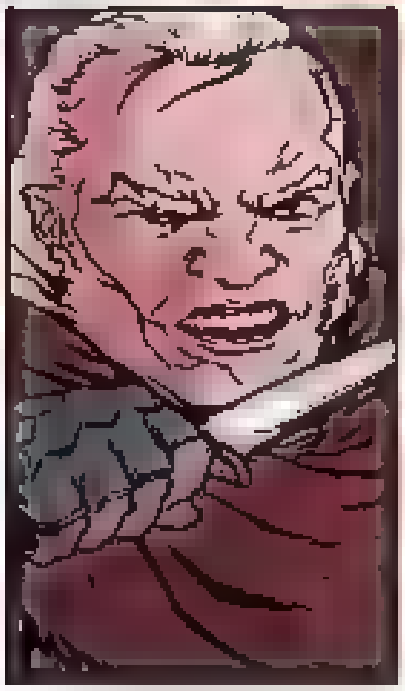
FFWHOOOSHHHHH
FFWHOOOSHHHHH
ROCKETS!

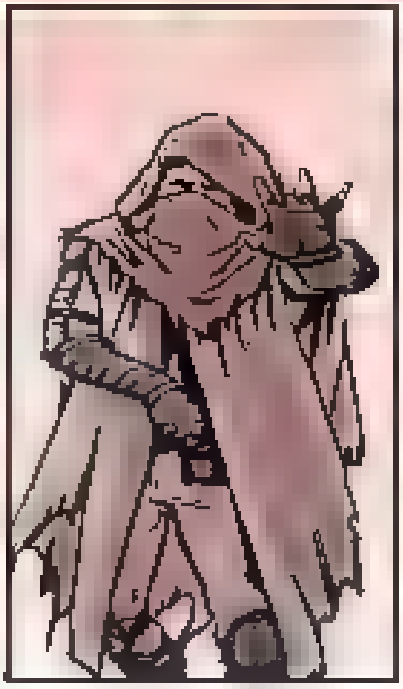
WHAT THE -

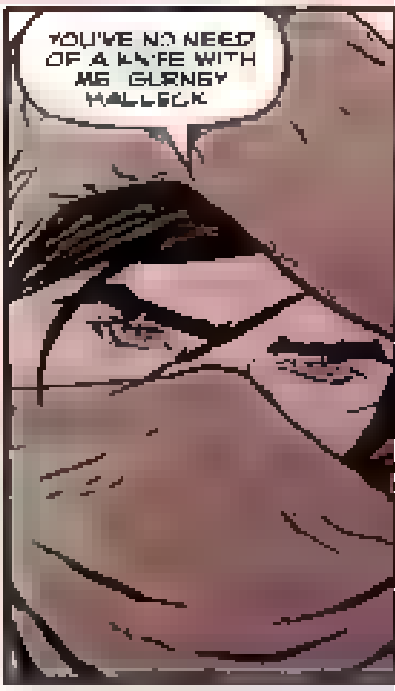
FFWHOOOSHHHHH

UNDER ATTACK! TAKE COVER


THE HARKONNENS ARE STILL
THE FREMEN ARE RUTHLESS






YOU'VE NO NEED OF A KNIFE WITH ME, GURNEY HALLECK

YOU KNOW MY NAME?
TELL YOUR MEN TO STOP THEIR USELESS RESISTANCE
PAUL IS IT TRULY PAUL?
DON'T YOU TRUST YOUR OWN EYES?
THEY SAID YOU WERE DEAD!
IT WAS BEST TO LET THEM THINK THAT
TELL YOUR MEN TO SUBMIT
YOU YOUNG PUP! YOU YOUNG PUP!
GURNEY MANI GURNEY MANI

HOLD!
THIS IS GURNEY HALLECK. STOP THE FIGHTING
STOP THE FIGHT. THESE ARE FRIENDS
FIVE FRIENDS' HALF OUR PEOPLE MURDERED
"IT'S A MISTAKE DON'T ADD TO IT"

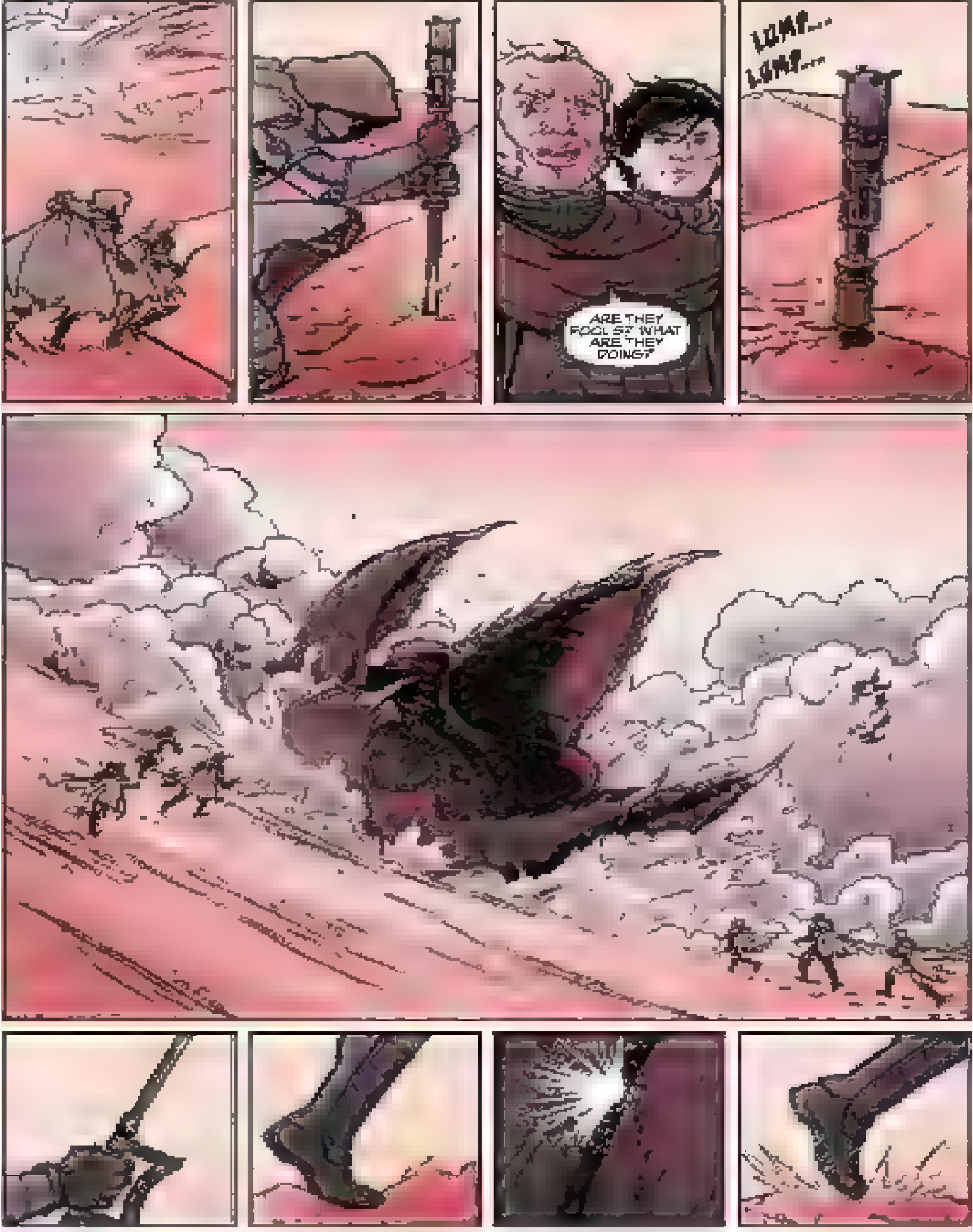
WHERE DO YOUR MEN STAND GURNEY?
THEY'RE SMUGGLERS THEY STAND WHERE THE PROFIT IS THEY WILL COME AROUND
LITTLE ENOUGH PROFIT IN OUR VENTURE
NOT THAT THEY HAVE ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER
I BET THAT RICH SPICE PATCH WAS JUST BAIT A THIN, VISCOUS LAYER SPREAD OUT ON THE SAND
YOU WOULD WIN THAT BET, GURNEY

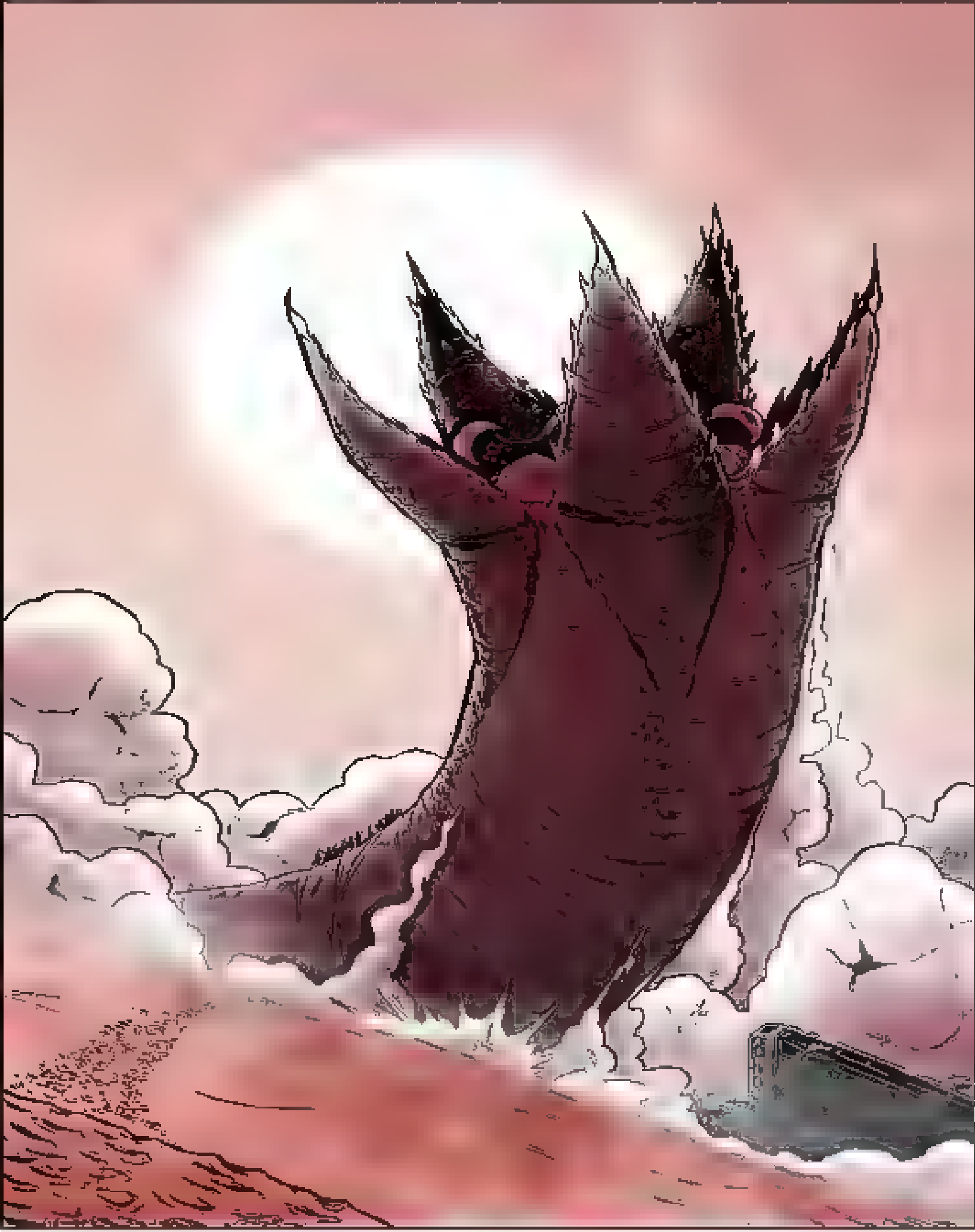
STILGAR, THIS IS GURNEY HALLECK. YOU HAVE HEARD ME SPEAK OF HIM.
I HEAR YOU ARE HIS DUKE
MY DUKE YES, WITH LETO DEAD. -
ARE YOU MEN DEAF? THIS IS THE RIGHTFUL DUKE OF ARRAKIS! DO AS HE COMMANDS!
SOME OF THESE MEN ARE LOYAL AND I TRUST THEM WITH MY LIFE. OTHERS ARE NEW. UNPROVEN.

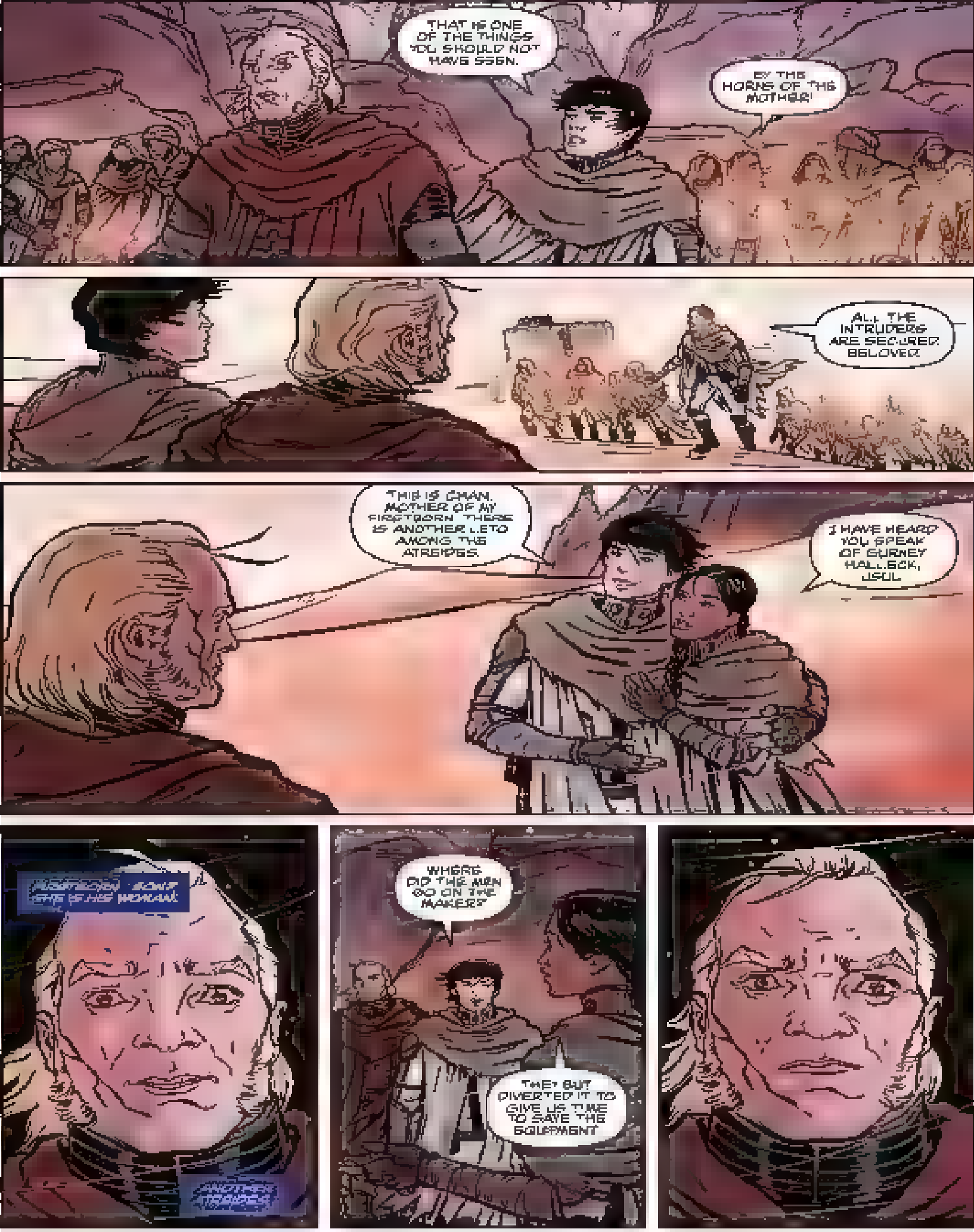
ARE THERE ANY MORE OF MY FATHER'S MEN AMONG YOUR CREW?
A FEW. MOST TOOK THEIR FIRST PROFITS AND LEFT THIS PLANET
BUT YOU STAYED FOR RABBAN.
I STAYED FOR REVENGE.
AND I KNOW WHO BETRAYED US.
TO KILL HARKONNEN HOUSE ATREIDES DESTROYED
THE EVIDENCE CANNOT BE ARGUED
A MAKER COMES!
WE KNEW THIS. TAKE YOUR POSITIONS
HE'S BIG ENOUGH

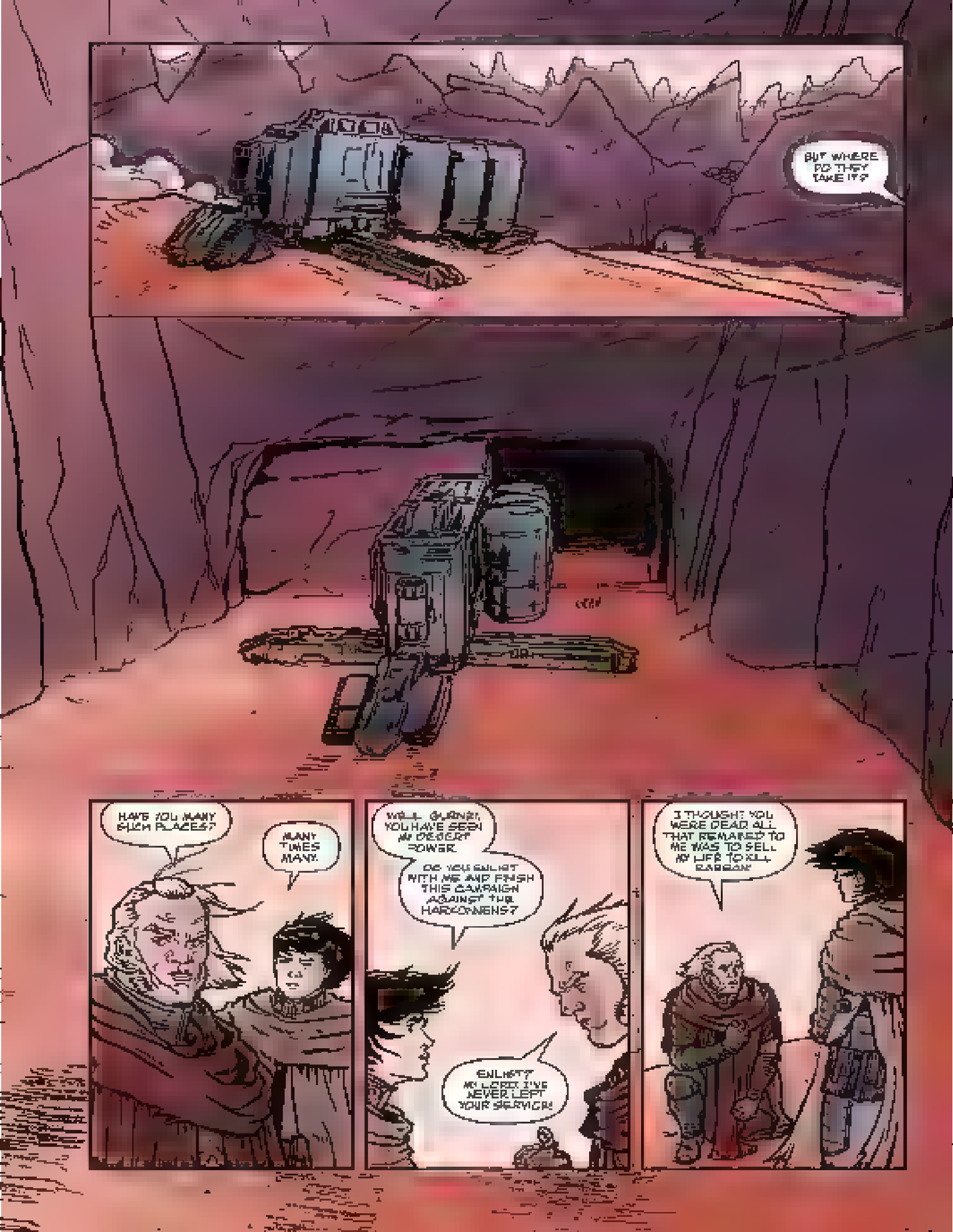
STERRL TENNO
I WORKED WITH THEM.
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HAVE THE SPICE FACTORY."
YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CONCERNED ABOUT THE MEN KILLED HERE.
I REALIZE THEY WERE YOUR FRIENDS, GURNEY. TO US, THOUGH, THEY WERE TRESPASSERS.
WHO MIGHT SEE THINGS THEY SHOULDN'T SEE.

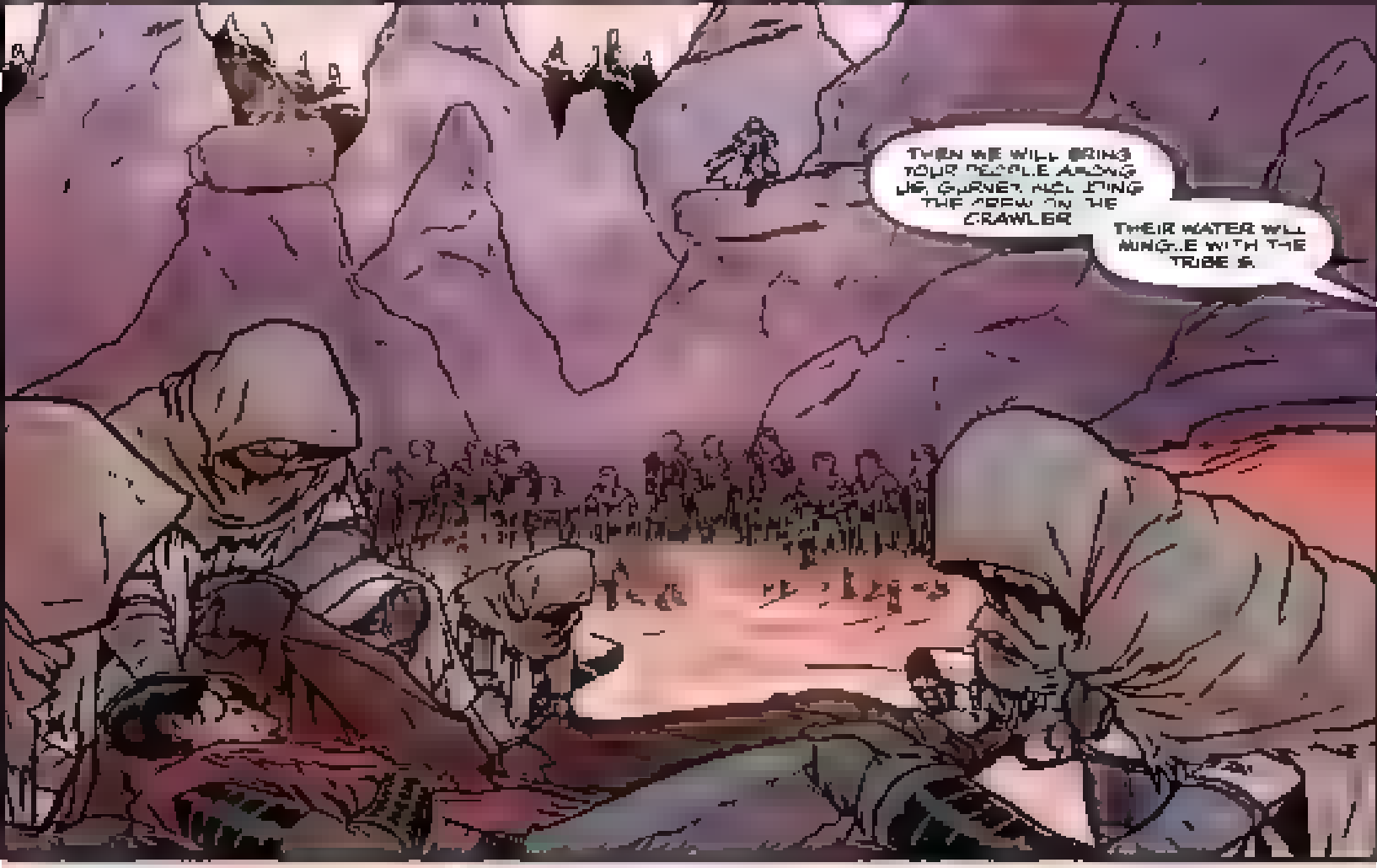
PITY YOU DESTROYED THE CARRYALLS. NO WAY TO SAVE THE FACTORY CRAWLER.
WATCH MY FATHER SPOKE OF DESERT POWER ON ARRAKIS. THERE IT IS.


ARE THEY FOOLS? WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
LUMP...
LUMP...




THAT IS ONE OF THE THINGS YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE SEEN.
BY THE HORNS OF THE MOTHER!
ALL THE INTRUDERS ARE SECURED, BELOVED.
THIS IS CHANI, MOTHER OF MY FIRSTBORN. THERE IS ANOTHER LETO AMONG THE ATREIDES.
I HAVE HEARD YOU SPEAK OF GURNEY HALLECK, USUL.
WHERE DID THE MEN GO ON THE MAKER?
THEY BUT DIVERTED IT TO GIVE US TIME TO SAVE THE EQUIPMENT.


BUT WHERE DO THEY TAKE IT?
HAVE YOU MANY SUCH PLACES?
MANY TIMES MANY.
WELL GARNET, YOU HAVE SEEN MY DESERT POWER.
DO YOU ENLIST WITH ME AND FINISH THIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE HARCONNENS?
ENLIST? MY LORD! I'VE NEVER LEFT YOUR SERVICE!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD ALL THAT REMAINED TO ME WAS TO SELL MY LIFE TO KILL CARBAN!


THEN WE WILL BRING YOUR PEOPLE ALONG GURNEY, HELPING THE OLD IN THE CRAWLER
THEIR WATER WILL NOURISH THE TRIBE

THERE'S A WIND COMING OUT OF THE DESERT MUAD'DIB
WE MUST PREPARE QUICKLY

ANOTHER WONDER YOU'RE MUAD'DIB
YOU'RE THE WILL OF THE SAND?

I AM MANY THINGS IS MY REFMEN NAME
PUT YOUR NOSE FILTER ON, GURNEY

QUICKLY, BELOVED
WE MUST GET INTO THE CAVE SHELTER

THIS IS THE CAVE OF BIRDS. OUR SIETCH IS SECURE. WE WILL BE SAFE FROM THE DUST STORM
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR MEN, BURSEY. WHICH ONES ARE NOT TRUSTWORTHY? HARKONNEN SPIES?
SOME NEW RECRUITS, OFFWORLDERS
NOT THE USUAL FORTUNE-HUNTING LOT WE GET
I THINK MILORD, THEY REPORT TO NO HARKONNENS. THEY HAVE A HINT OF SALUSA SECUNDUS ABOUT THEM.
MEN OF THE IMPERIAL SERVICE? SARDAUKAR? AH. THEN!
ENTRANCE SECURE. MUADDIB DOOR SEAL INTACT

GURNEY HALLECK. OUR MEN FOUND THIS IN THE FACTORY CRAWLER. WE BELIEVE 'TIS YOURS
MY BALISET. THANK YOU, STILGAR
WE WILL NEED SONGS GURNEY. WAR SONGS, GRIEF SONGS, REVENGE SONGS
STILGAR, GURNEY, I WOULD HAVE THE TWO OF YOU BE FRIENDS
STILGAR IS A NAME OF RENOWN.
ANY KILLER OF HARKONNENS I'D FEEL HONORED TO COUNT AMONG MY FRIENDS
THERE ARE FEW WHO HAVEN'T HEARD THE NAME OF GURNEY HALLECK
COME, LISA. THE STORM RUSHES TOWARD US

THESE ARE MY QUARTERS. WE CAN HAVE PRIVACY HERE FOR A WHILE. WE HAVE MUCH TO TALK ABOUT
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FIGHTING UP AHEAD!
THEY ARE YOUR MEN, GURNEY--BUT THEY DON'T FIGHT LIKE SMUGGLERS.

SEB, THEY FIGHT IN TRIADS. I KNOW THAT STYLE OF COMBAT.
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!

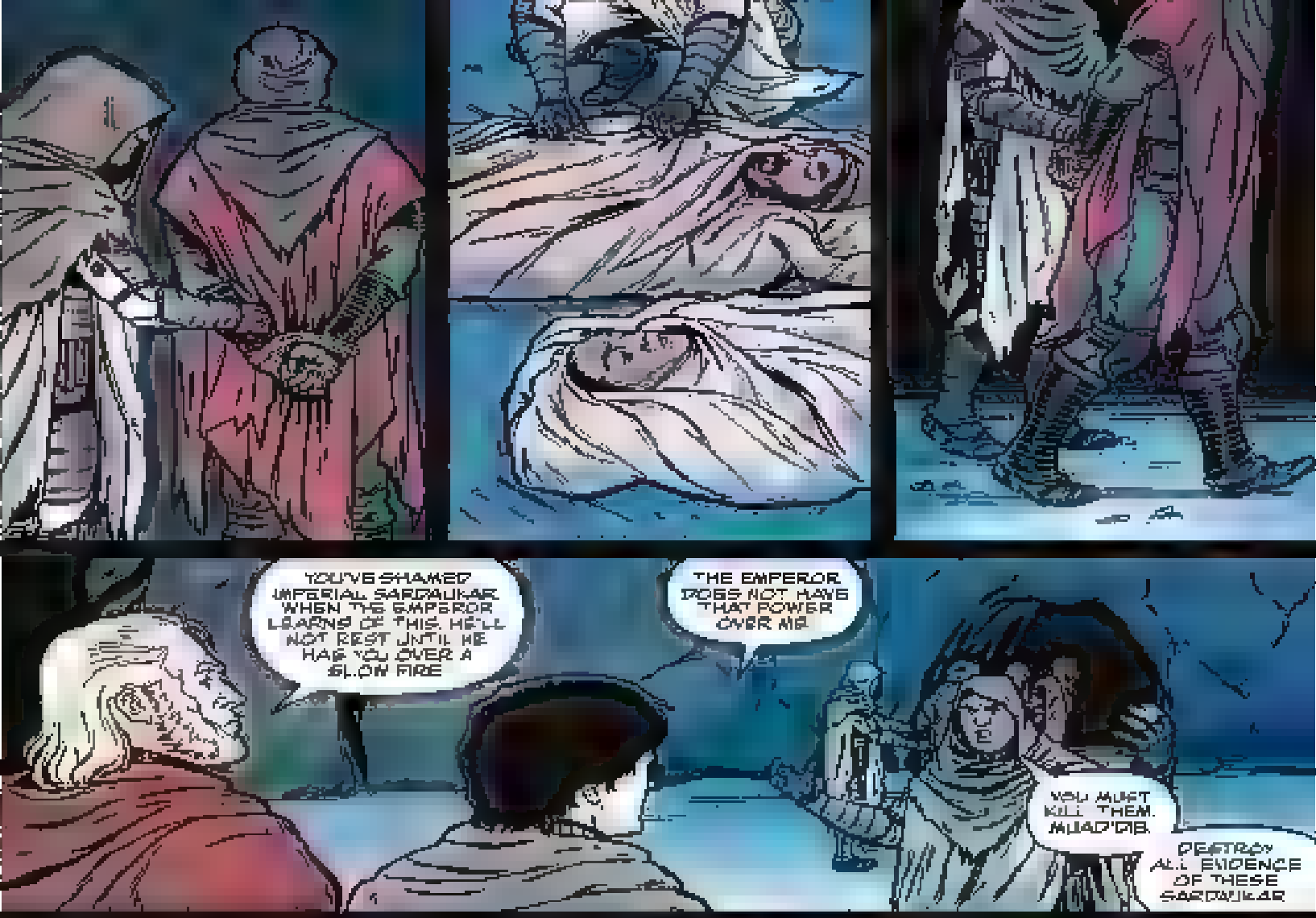
ALLAD'DIBI ALLAD'DIBI!
ALLAD'DIBI ALLAD'DIBI!
KTANNG
LOOK AT THE HILT M'LORD
IMPERIAL GOLD AND THE CORRINO LION SYMBOL
SARDAUKAR FOR CERTAIN

HOLD!
THE DUKE PAUL ATREIDES COMMANDS YOU TO HOLD!
YOU SARDAUKAR! BY WHOSE ORDERS DO YOU THREATEN A RULING DUKE?
WHO SAYS WE'RE SARDAUKAR?
WHO SAYS YOU'RE A RULING DUKE?
THOS SAYS YOU'RE SARDAUKAR AND ALL OF THESE MEN SAY I'M A RULING DUKE

YOUR OWN EMPEROR BESTOWED ARRAKIS ON HOUSE ATREIDES.
I AM HOUSE ATREIDES!
KORBA, HOW CAME THEY TO HAVE WEAPONS?
THEY HELD BACK KNIVES CONCEALED IN CUNNING POCKETS WITHIN THEIR STILLSUITS
AND WHERE IS CHANI IN ALL THIS?
STILGAR SPIRITED HER ASIDE
I HOLD MYSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MISTAKE MUAD'DIB
I FAILED TO WARN YOU THAT SARDAUKAR ALWAYS HAVE COUNTLESS CONCEALED WEAPONS. ALWAYS

YOU. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
I. CAPTAIN ARAMSHAM. MPEZIAL SARDAUKAR
HOW MANY OF THESE SARDAUKAR WERE THERE GURNEY?
TEN.
AND OUR CASUALTIES?
SEVEN OF YOU ARE DEAD FOR TWO OF US.
FREMEN ARE PRETTY GOOD AGAINST SARDAUKAR. EH?
FOUR WOUNDED. TWO DEAD. MUAD'DIB
THE HARKONNENS WOULD PAY DEARLY TO LEARN WHAT YOU NOW KNOW, CAPTAIN
AND THE EMPEROR—WHAT HE WOULDN'T GIVE TO LEARN THAT AN ATREIDES STILL LIVES DESPITE HIS TREACHERY

I DECIDE WHAT IS BEST FOR HIS MAJESTY.
I HAVE KILLED A FRIEND FOR YOU LET US ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT
YOU ARE MY PRISONER WHETHER YOU LIVE OR DIES IS OF NO IMPORTANCE
YOU SUBMITTED TO ME.


YOU'VE SHAMED IMPERIAL SARDAUKAR. WHEN THE EMPEROR LEARNS OF THIS, HE'LL NOT REST UNTIL HE HAS YOU OVER A SLOW FIRE
THE EMPEROR DOES NOT HAVE THAT POWER OVER ME.
YOU MUST KILL THEM, MUAD'DIB.
DESTROY ALL EVIDENCE OF THESE SARDAUKAR

NO. I WANT THEM TO ESCAPE
SIRE!

GURNEY, ARE THERE MANY GUILDSMEN AROUND RABBAN?
GUILDSMEN? YOUR QUESTION MAKES NO—
YES, ARRAKIS IS CRAWLING WITH GUILD REPRESENTATIVES
"THERE'S SO MUCH OVERSIGHT THAT THEY HAVE DRIVEN MY SMUGGLERS THIS FAR INTO THE DEEP DESERT."
"THE SPACING GUILD IS BUYING SPICE AS THOUGH IT WERE THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE UNIVERSE."
IT IS THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE UNIVERSE—TO THEM."
AND WE CONTROL IT, GURNEY."
THOSE WHO CAN DESTROY A THING, THEY CONTROL IT."
THE HARKONNENS CONTROL IT.

I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU SAFE, BELOVED
HE'S GOING TO CALL OUT STILGAR!
CALL HIM OUT, MUAD'DIB!
ONLY ONE MAN CAN BE MAUD!
YOU LIVE FOR THE GOOD OF THE TRIBE, STILGAR COULD YOU DRAW MY LIFE'S BLOOD WITH THAT KNIFE?
YES, FOR THE GOOD OF THE TRIBE
THEN USE THAT KNIFE
ARE YOU CALLING ME OUT?
IF I DO, I SHALL STAND HERE WITHOUT WEAPON AND LET YOU SLAY ME
YOU ARE STILGAR, A FIGHTING MAN. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD LIFT YOUR HAND AGAINST ME?
UFUL
IT IS THE WAY

WAYS CHANGE. YOU CHANGED THEM YOURSELF, PAUL-MUAD'DIB.
IT IS THE WAY TO KILL STRANGERS FOUND IN THE DESERT. YET YOU LET ME AND MY MOTHER LIVE!
WHEN I AM DUKE IN ARRAKEEN WITH CHANI BY MY SIDE, DO YOU THINK I'LL HAVE TIME TO CONCERN MYSELF WITH EVERY DETAIL OF GOVERNING THE FREMEN?
DO YOU THINK I WISH TO CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM?
DO YOU THINK I WISH TO DEPRIVE MYSELF OR THE TRIBE OF YOUR WISDOM AND STRENGTH?
YOU KNEW I COULD NOT KILL YOU WHEN YOU HANDED ME THIS KNIFE
WAYS CHANGE
IT IS SETTLED. SEND A MESSAGE TO MY MOTHER IN THE SOUTH, GAMMON. HER HERE
I NEED HER COUNSEL. A WAY MUST BE FOUND TO MAKE THE YOUNG MEN ACCEPT THIS WITHOUT COMBAT
YOUR MOTHER? SHE STILL LIVES?
DUNCAN IDAHO SAVED US THE NIGHT OF THE RAID
THE WITCH STILL LIVES! THE TRAITOR STILL LIVES! AND BROUGHT DOWN HOUSES AGAINST
I WILL DEAL WITH HER WHEN SHE COMES HERE. AND I WILL MAKE CERTAIN PAUL KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID!

CAREFUL
REVEREND
MOTHER

WELCOME REVEREND MOTHER
IT HAS BEEN A LONG JOURNEY
PAUL MUAD'DIB WAITS FOR YOU IN THE GREAT CHAMBER
MAKE WAY
WAYS CHANGE
MOTHER I AM GLAD TO HAVE YOU HERE
THE MESSAGE CYLINDER YOU KNOW WHAT IT MUST IS TO ME
THE REVEREND MOTHER IS HERE
NO MORE DELAY!
IT IS TIME
CALL OUT GILGAR MUAD'DIB!
THEY'LL THINK YOU A COWARD IF YOU-
WHO DARES CALL ME A COWARD?
THIS NEEDS TO BE RESOLVED

THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE BUT YOU ARE TIRED OF WAITING
YOU THINK IT IS TIME I CALLED OUT A CHALLENGE AND CHANGE THE LEADERSHIP OF THE ROOFS
DO YOU THINK THE LIGAN ALLIANCE HAT STUPID?
IT IS THE WAY
WAYS CHANGE
WELL SAY WHAT'S SO CHANGE
YOU DEMAND CHALLENGE AND COMBAT FOR LEADERSHIP?
NOT A MAN HERE STILL GARRISONED COULD STAND AGAINST ME IN SINGLE COMBAT
THAT IS NOT A BOAST OR A THREAT YOU ALL KNOW IT
DO YOU BREAKFAST YOUR WIFE BEFORE A BATTLE?
DO YOU THINK I'LL CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM AND LEAVE IT BLEEDING ON THE FLOOR JUST TO REALIZE IT WITH A CIRCUS?
WILL I SUBTRACT FROM OUR STRENGTH WHEN WE NEED IT MOST?

THIS WAS TAKEN FROM A HARKONNEN COURIER. ITS AUTHENTICITY IS BEYOND QUESTION. IT IS ADDRESSED TO GRAFT RABBAN
IT SAYS THAT HIS REQUEST FOR NEW TROOPS IS DENIED, THAT HIS SPICE HARVEST IS FAR BELOW QUOTA
HE MUST WRING MORE SPICE FROM ARRAKIS WITH THE PEOPLE HE HAS.
HOW MANY OF YOU SEE WHAT THIS MEANS? STILGAR KNEW IT IMMEDIATELY.
THEY'RE CUT OFF
THEY'VE ABANDONED RABBAN
THIS WAS MY FATHER'S DUCAL SIGNET RING. I SWORE NEVER TO WEAR IT AGAIN
UNTIL I WAS READY TO LEAD MY TROOPS AND CLAIM ARRAKIS AS MY RIGHTFUL FIEF.
WHO RULES HERE? I RULE HERE! I RULE EVERY SQUARE INCH OF ARRAKIS

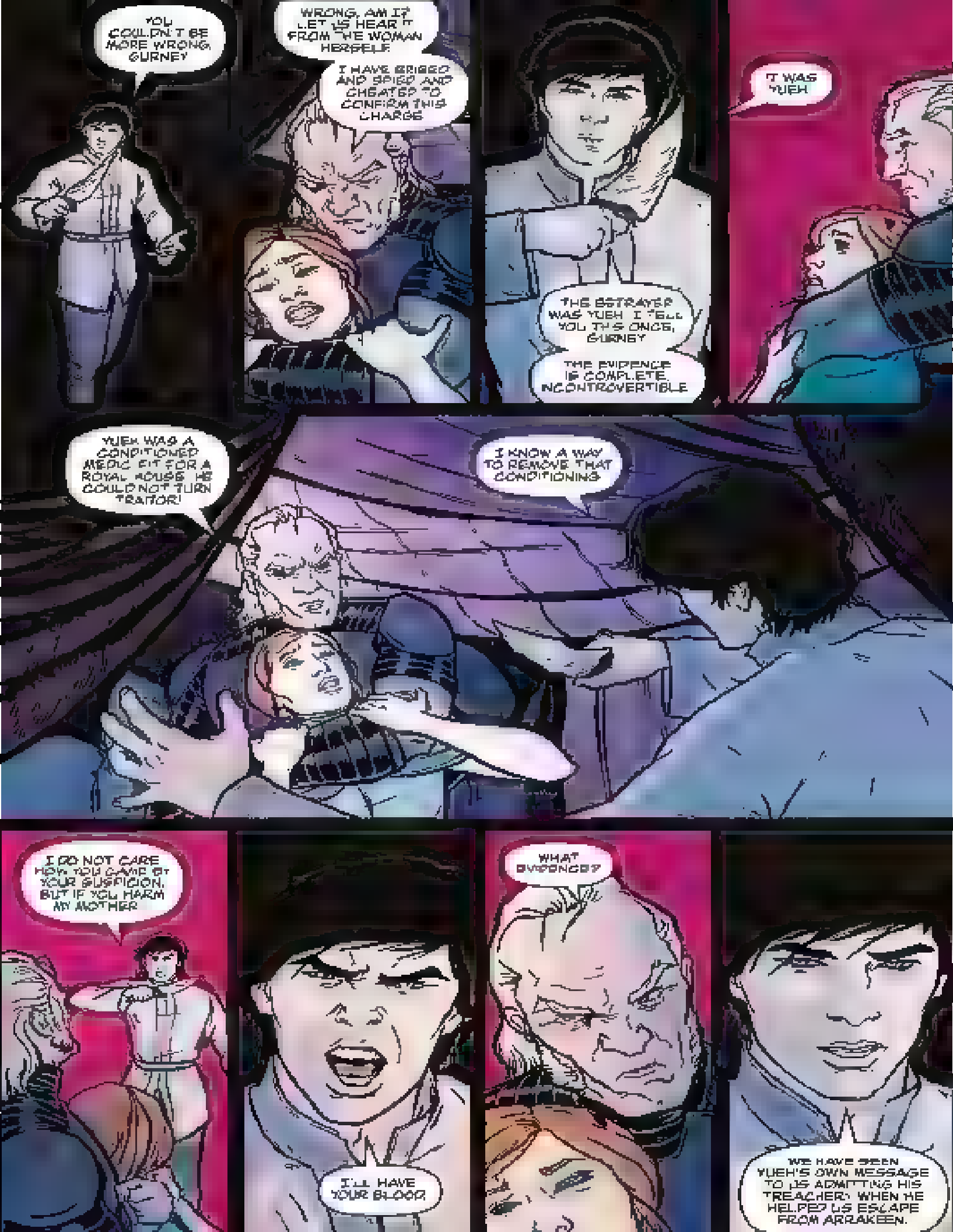
STIL.GAR, HAND ME YOUR CRYSKNIFE, UNSHEATHED
KNEEL
REPEAT AFTER ME "I, STIL.GAR, TAKE THIS KNIFE FROM THE HANDS OF MY DUKE"
I, STIL.GAR, TAKE THIS KNIFE FROM THE HANDS OF MY DUKE
WHERE MY DUKE COMMANDS, THERE SHALL I PLACE THIS BLADE
I AM YOUR RULER AND I SAD TO YOU THAT IT IS TIME WE STOPPED KILLING OFF OUR BEST MEN AND STARTED KILLING OUR REAL ENEMIES, THE HARKONNENS!
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
LONG LIVE THE FIGHTERS OF MUAD'DIB!
LONG LIVE DUKE PAUL MUAD'DIB!
SEND MESSAGES TO ALL THE CHIEFTAINS!
I AM DUKE OF ARRAKIS. ALL TRIBAL COMMANDERS SPEAK WITH MY VOICE

WAIT FOR ME IN YOUR CHAMBERS, MOTHER. I HAVE SOMEONE FOR YOU TO SEE!
ENTER!

GURNEY!
I-
GURNEY, YOU FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ESCAPED EH, WITCH?
I KNOW.

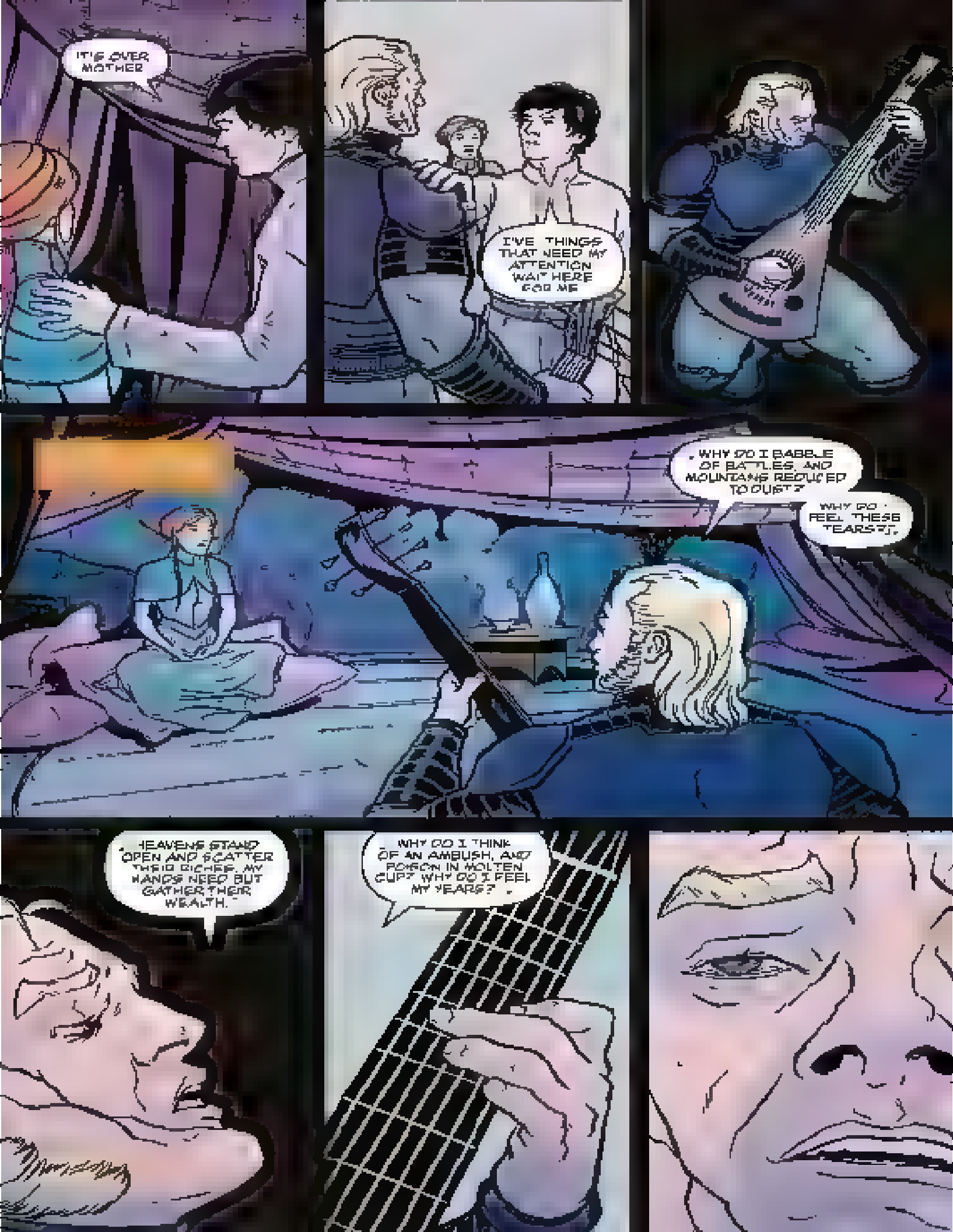
HERE HE IS, MOTH-
YOU WILL STAND WHERE YOU ARE, MILORD
YOU WILL SPEAK ONLY WHEN I PERMIT T, WITCH.
YOUR VOCS WILL REMAIN IN A MONOTONE. ACT WITH THE MOST EXTREME CAUTION TO GAIN YOURSELF A FEW MORE SECONDS OF LIFE
AND I ASSURE YOU, THESE ARE ALL YOU HAVE
GURNEY MAN, WHAT IS-
STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! ONE MORE STEP AND SHE'S DEAD
I WANT ONLY ONE THING FOR YOUR SON TO HEAR, WITCH.
YOU HAD BEST EXPLAIN YOURSELF GURNEY.
I SWORE AN OATH TO SLAY THE BETRAYER OF YOUR FATHER. I HAVE HIS BETRAYER UNDER MY KNIFE RIGHT NOW.


YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG, GURNEY
WRONG, AM I? LET US HEAR IT FROM THE WOMAN HERSELF.
I HAVE BRIBED AND SPIED AND CHEATED TO CONFIRM THIS CHARGE
THE BETRAYER WAS YUEH I TELL YOU THIS ONCE, GURNEY
THE EVIDENCE IS COMPLETE. INCONTROVERTIBLE
T WAS YUEH
YUEH WAS A CONDITIONED MEDIC FIT FOR A ROYAL HOUSE HE COULD NOT TURN TRAITOR!
I KNOW A WAY TO REMOVE THAT CONDITIONING
I DO NOT CARE HOW YOU CAME BY YOUR SUSPICION, BUT IF YOU HARM MY MOTHER
I'LL HAVE YOUR BLOOD
WHAT EVIDENCE?
WE HAVE SEEN YUEH'S OWN MESSAGE TO US ADMITTING HIS TREACHERY WHEN HE HELPED US ESCAPE FROM ARRAKEEN.

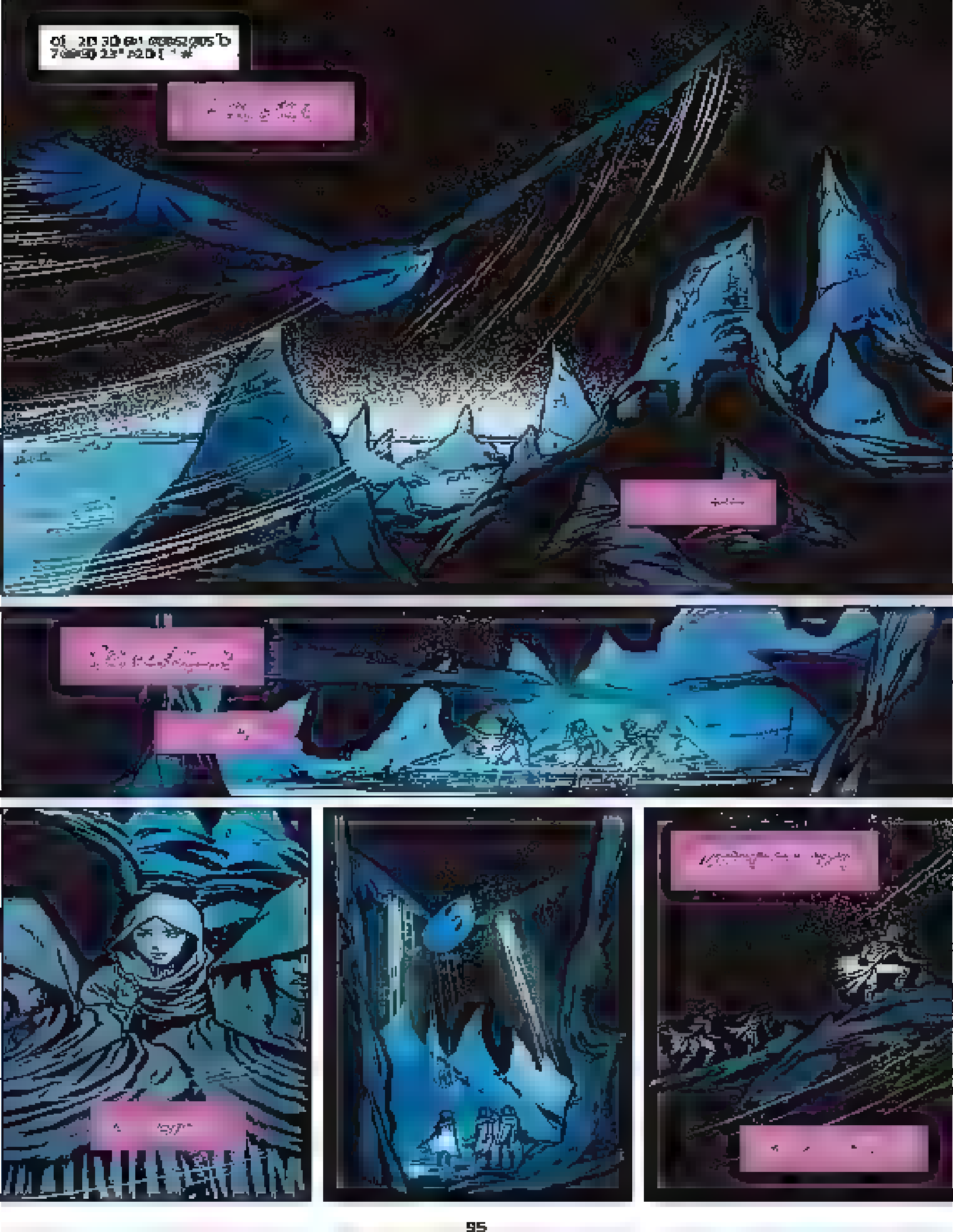
I'VE SEEN A MESSAGE CAPTURED FROM A HARKONNEN AGENT
WRITTEN BY DUKE LETO HIMSELF HIS SUSPICIONS OF HER!
I SAW IT TOO.
MY FATHER SHOWED IT TO ME. A HARKONNEN TRICK TO MAKE HIM SUSPECT THE WOMAN HE LOVED
AHAH. YOU'VE NOT -
CRUNCH
WHAT YOU HAVE NOT DONE IS HEARD MY MOTHER SOBBING IN THE NIGHT OVER HER LOST DUKE
WHAT YOU HAVE NOT DONE IS SEEN HER EYES STAB FLAME WHEN SHE SPEAKS OF KILLING HARKONNENS.
WHAT YOU HAVE NOT DONE IS REMEMBERED THE LESSONS YOU LEARNED IN A HARKONNEN SLAVE PIT.
CAN YOU NOT TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ATREIDES LOYALTY AND A HARKONNEN TRICK?!
SHE IS NOT THE BETRAYER BURNS.

RELEASE ME
PAUL, I SEE HOW I'VE USED YOU AND MANIPULATED YOU TO PUT YOU ON A COURSE OF MY CHOOSING.
A COURSE I HAD TO CHOOSE BECAUSE OF MY OWN TRAINING.
BUT I WANT YOU TO CHOOSE YOUR OWN COURSE.
DEFY EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING TO DO THIS?

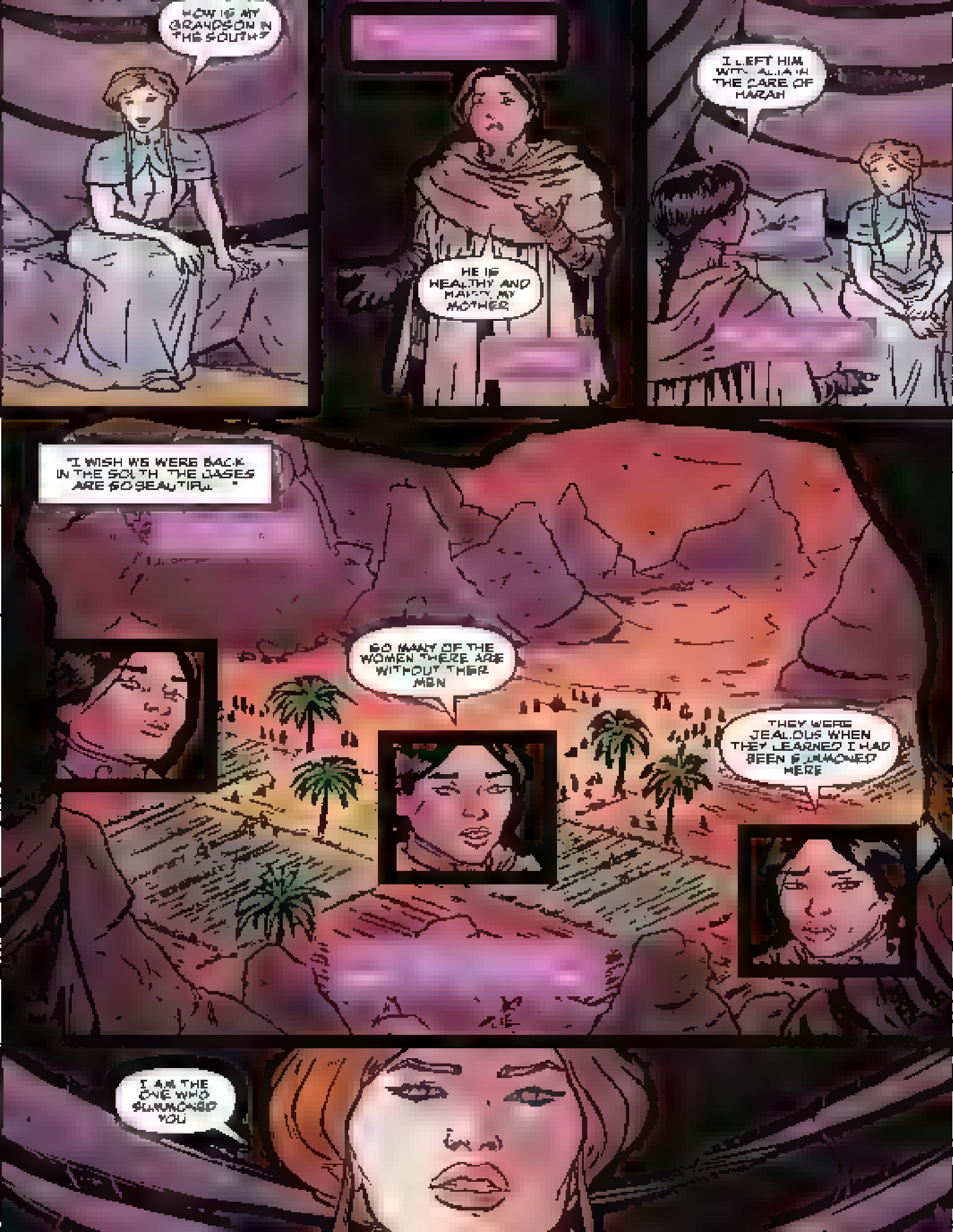
AHHHHH!
PUT THE KNIFE RIGHT HERE IN MY BREAST.
I SAY KILL ME AND HAVE DONE WITH IT
I'VE BESMIRCHED MY NAME. I'VE BETRAYED MY OWN DUKE! THE FINEST
BE STILL.
CLOSE THAT ROBE AND STOP ACTING LIKE A FOOL. I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOOLISHNESS FOR ONE DAY.
THEN YOU, MY LADY, PLEASE. YOU KILL ME.
GURNEY: WHY DO YOU INSIST THE ATREIDES MUST KILL THOSE THEY LOVE?
YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING A THING FOR LETO.
BUT, I
LET US THINK OF THIS AS A MISUNDERSTANDING AMONG OLD FRIENDS.
GURNEY HALLECK WAS A MAN ADEPT WITH BOTH BLADE AND BALISET. I LOOKED TO ENJOY YOUR MUSIC — DO YOU STILL HAVE A BALISET?
AYE, A NEW ONE. IT'S IN THE PASSAGE. I'LL GET IT


IT'S OVER MOTHER
I'VE THINGS THAT NEED MY ATTENTION WAIT HERE FOR ME
WHY DO I BABBLE OF BATTLES, AND MOUNTAINS REDUCED TO DUST?
WHY DO I FEEL THESE TEARS?!.
"HEAVENS STAND OPEN AND SCATTER THEIR RICHES. MY HANDS NEED BUT GATHER THEIR WEALTH."
WHY DO I THINK OF AN AMBUSH, AND POISON IN MOLTEN CUP? WHY DO I FEEL MY YEARS? "

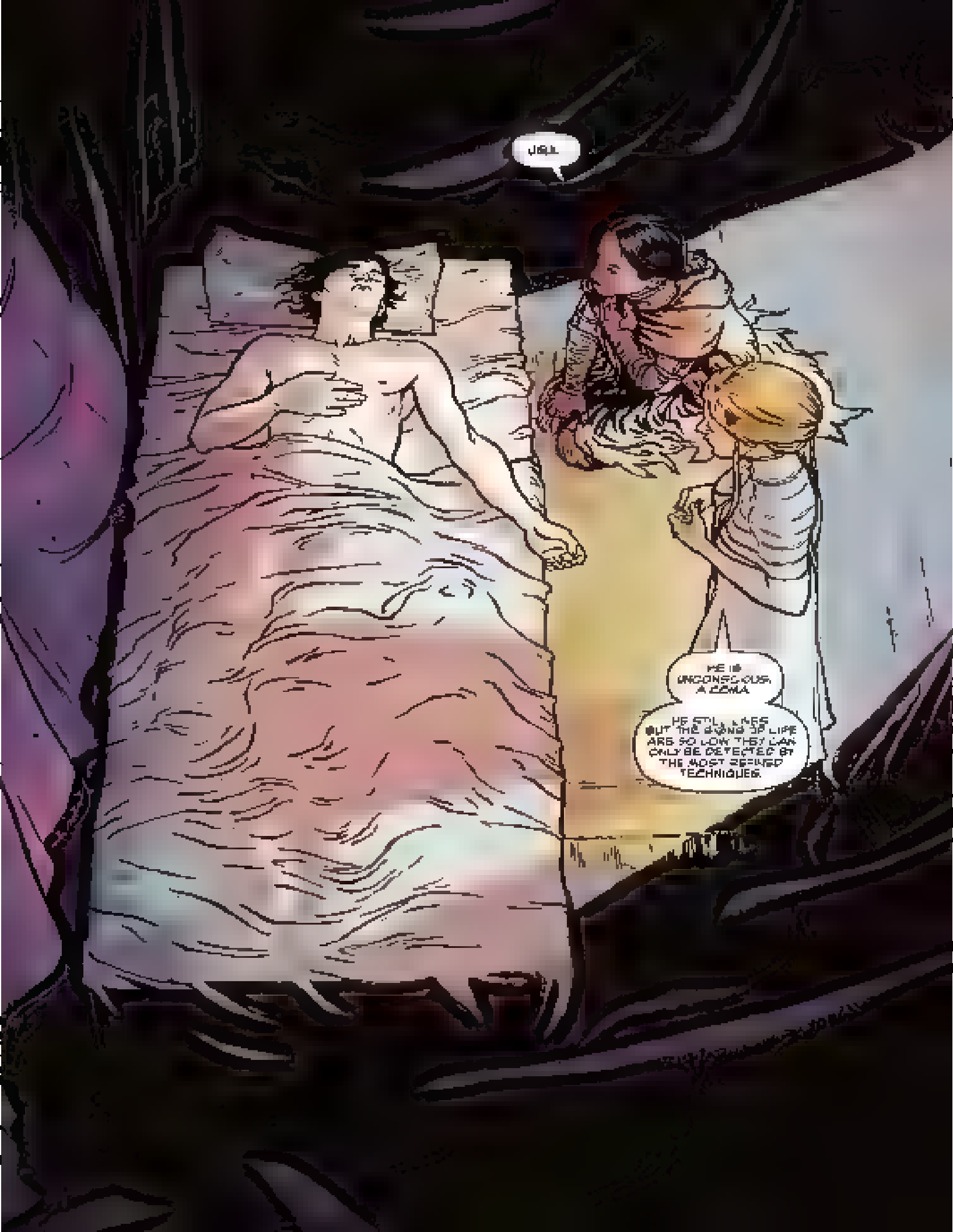
SOMETHING I MUST DO.
MUAD'DIB, LEADERS ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE FOR THE COUNCIL
STILGAR WILL COME HERE SOON WITH OTHERS. SHOW THEM WHERE MY MOTHER WAITS
SOMETHING I MUST DO.

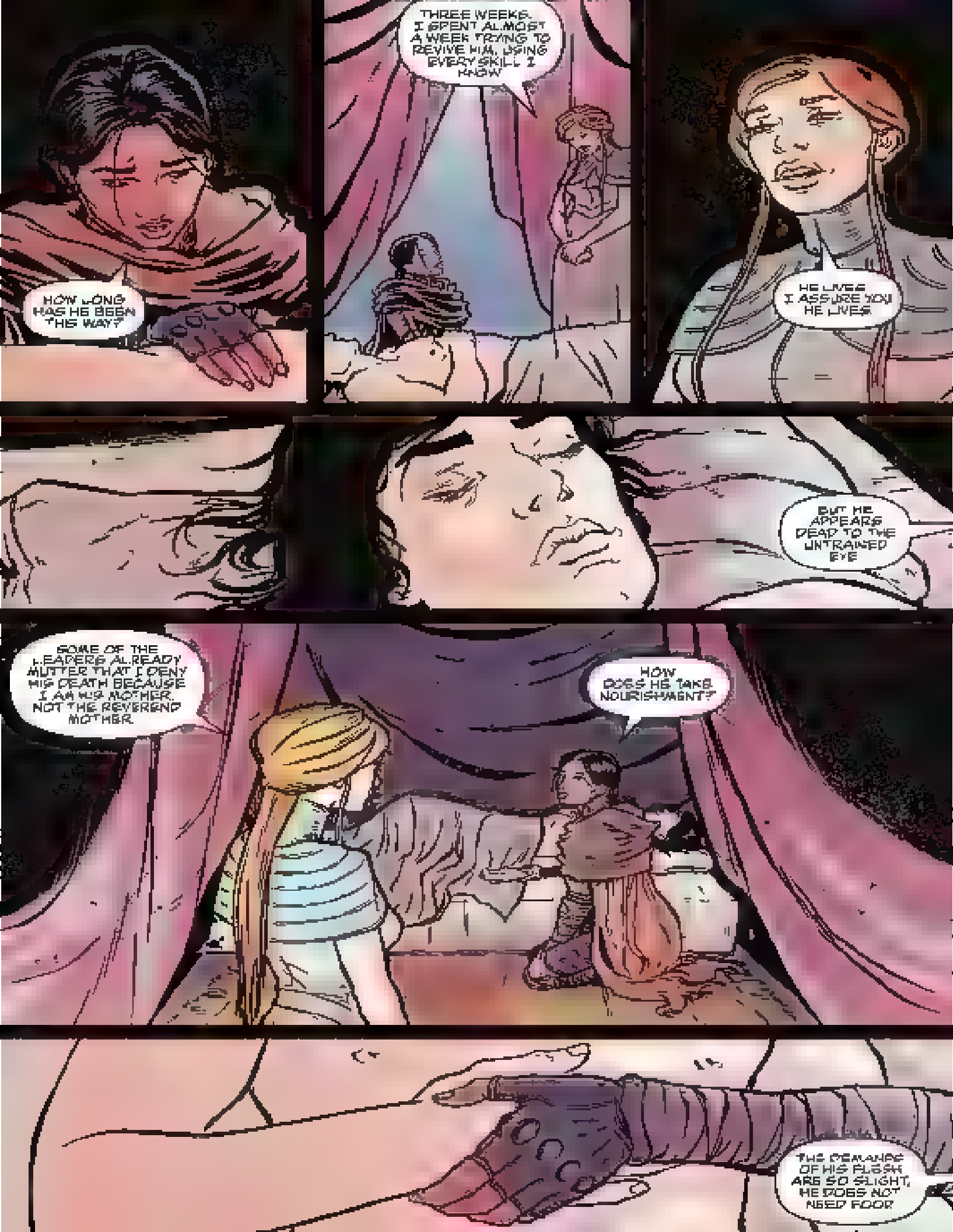


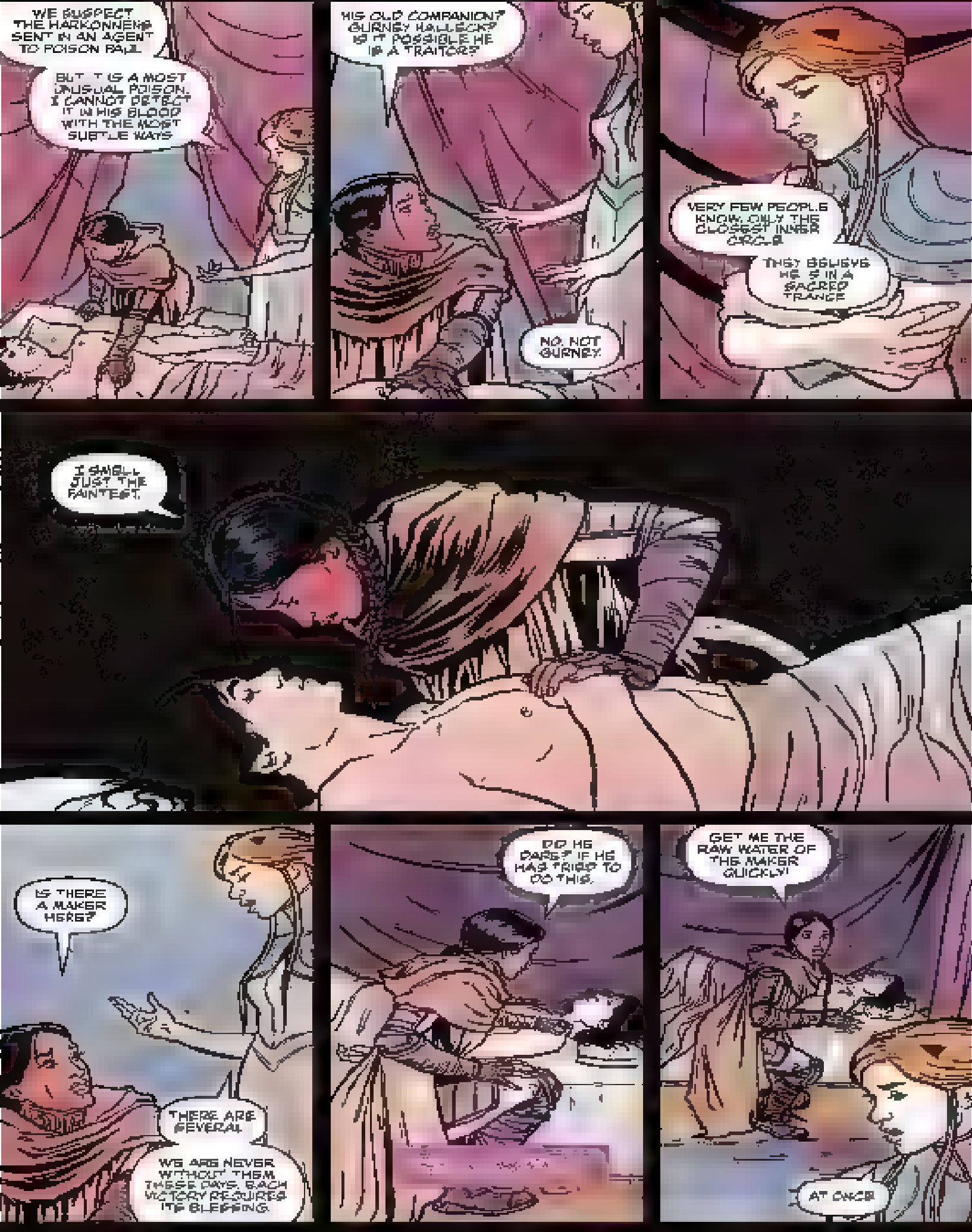
HURRY, DAUGHTER OF LIET INSIDE
WHAT NEWS OF MY SOUL OTHER?
THIS WAY, CHANI YOU WILL SEE
I HAVE BROUGHT CHANI.
REVEREND MOTHER

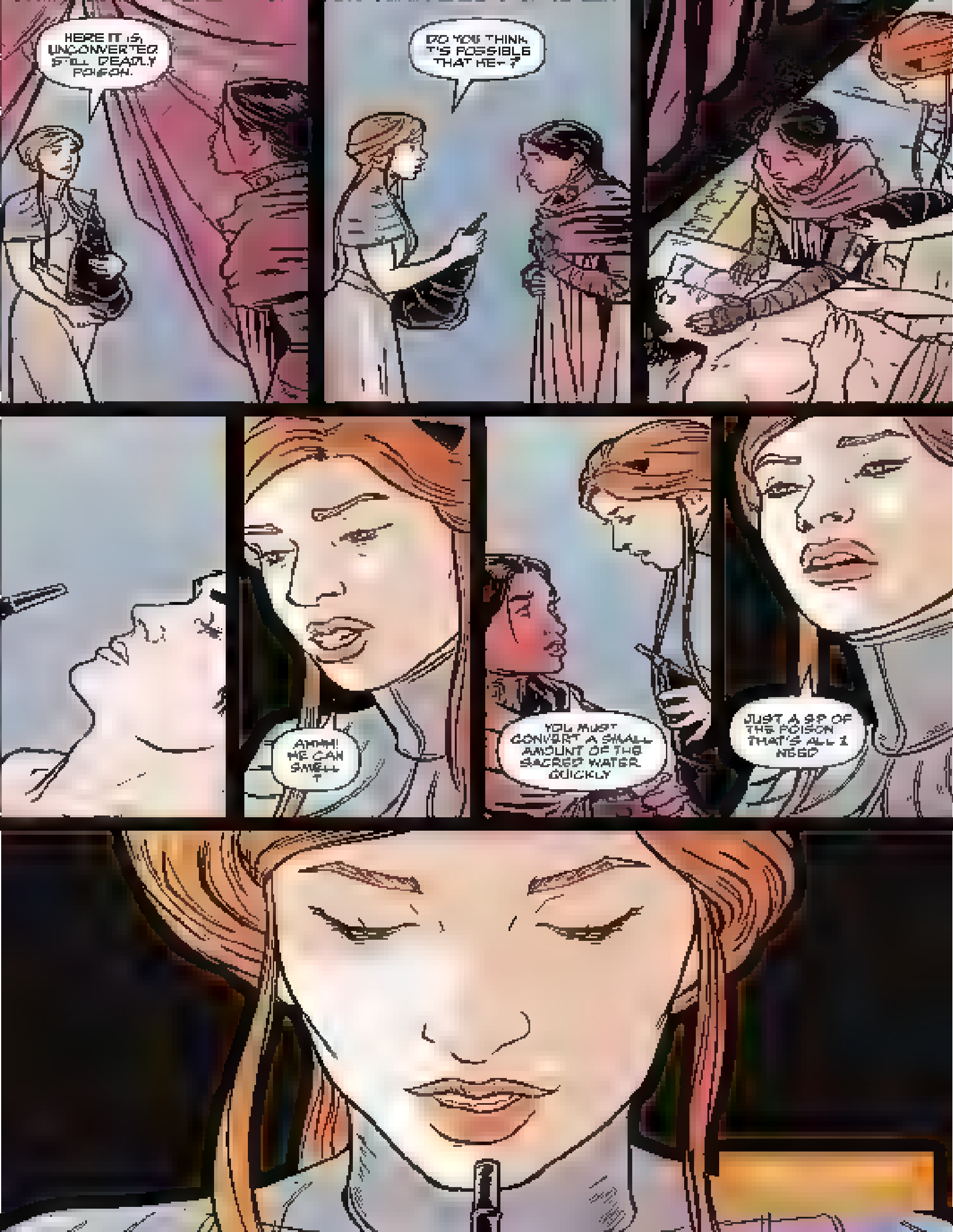

HOW IS MY GRANDSON IN THE SOUTH?
HE IS HEALTHY AND MAKES MY MOTHER
I LEFT HIM WITH ALIA IN THE CARE OF HAZAH
"I WISH WE WERE BACK IN THE SOUTH. THE OASES ARE SO BEAUTIFUL."
SO MANY OF THE WOMEN THERE ARE WITHOUT THEIR MEN
THEY WERE JEALOUS WHEN THEY LEARNED I HAD BEEN SUMMONED HERE
I AM THE ONE WHO SUMMONED YOU

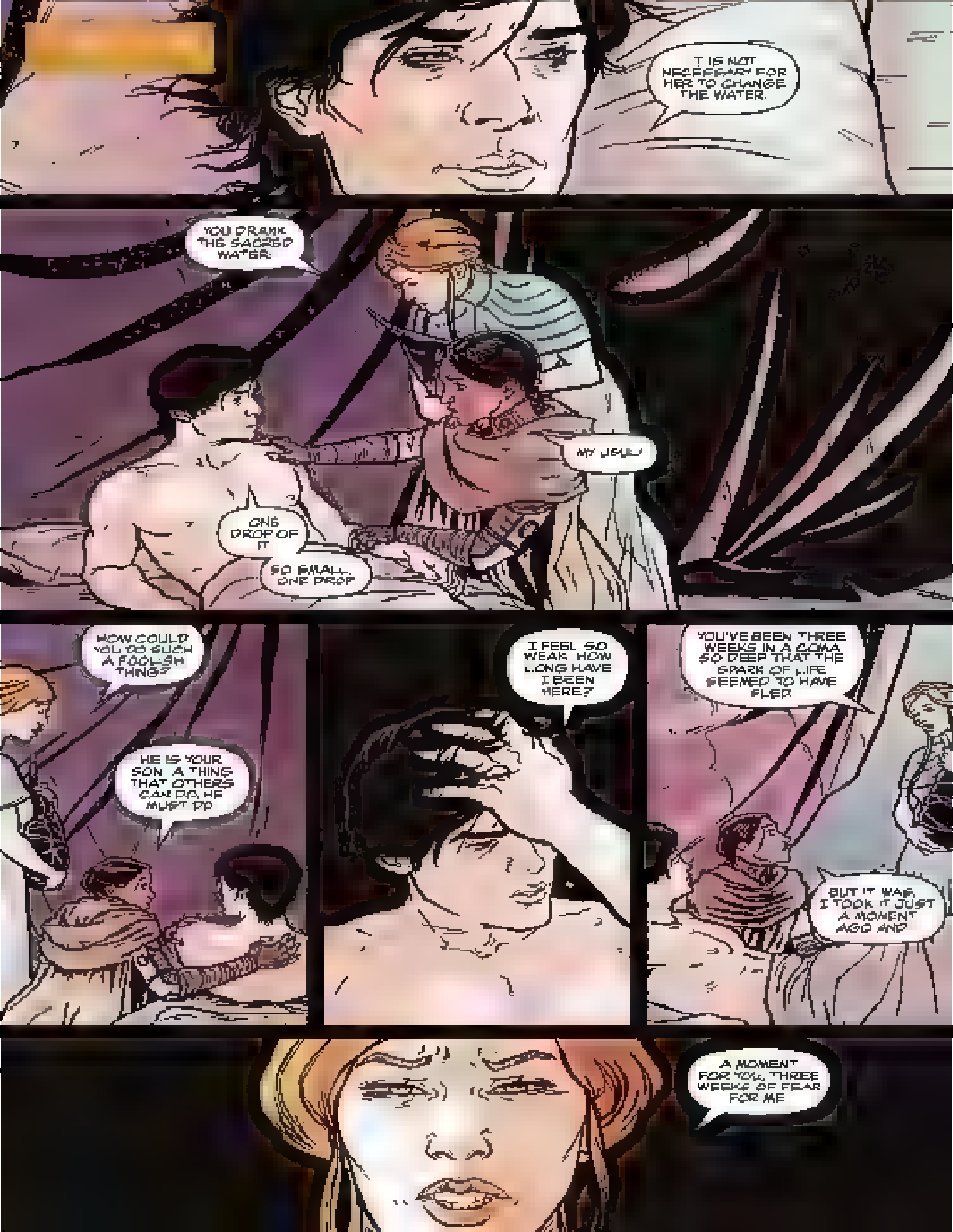
I HAVE THE MESSAGE ! IT IS SIGNED BY HIJAD'DIB HIMSELF.
I SIGNED IT MYSELF.
IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS LIEUTENANTS
IT WAS A NECESSARY SUBTERFUGE.
I NEEDED YOU HERE. YOU ARE A BRAVE WOMAN.
I NEED YOU TO HELP ME REVIVE PAUL.


JILL
HE IS UNCONSCIOUS. A COMA.
HE STILL LIVES BUT THE SIGNS OF LIFE ARE SO LOW THEY CAN ONLY BE DETECTED BY THE MOST REFINED TECHNIQUES.

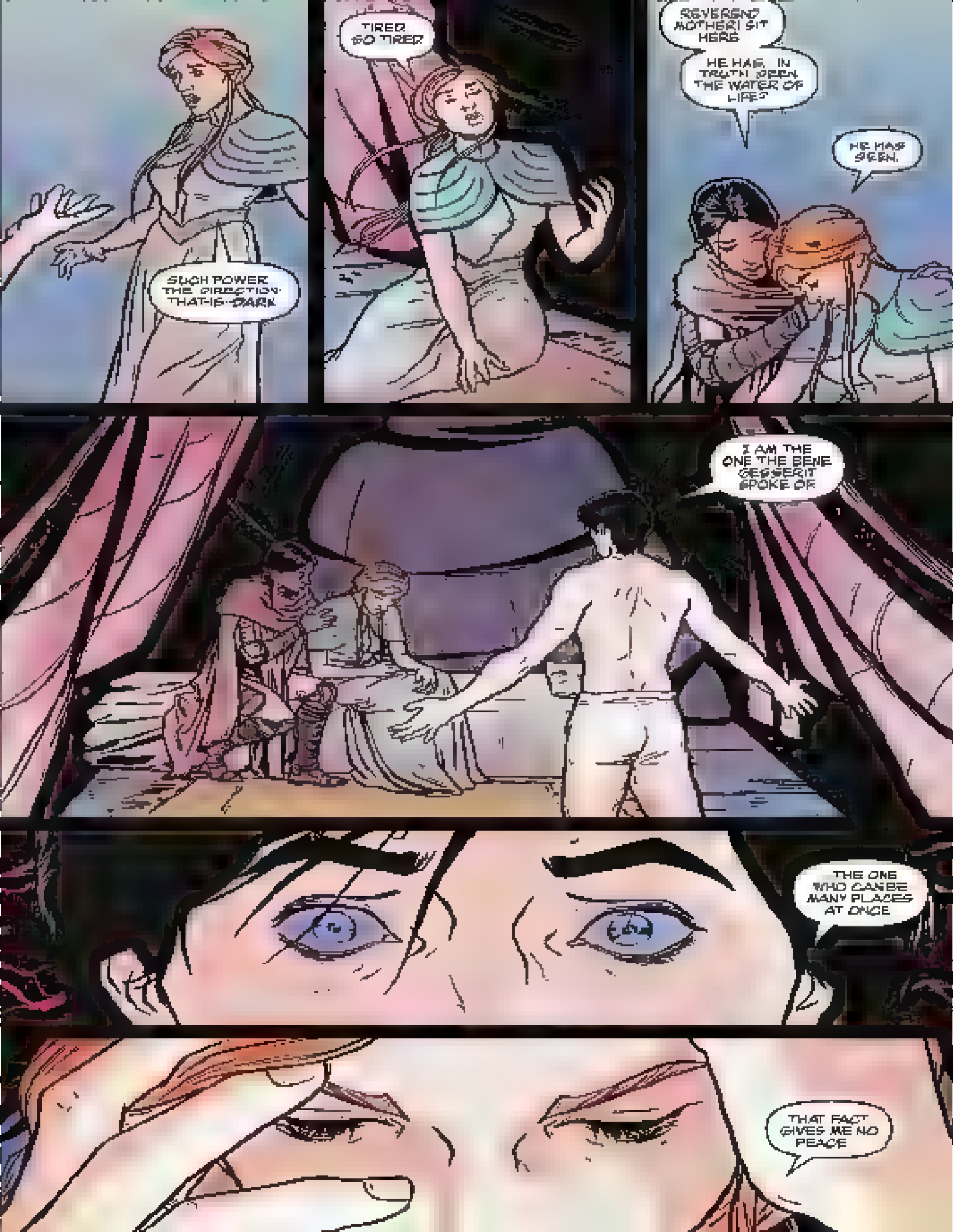

HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN THIS WAY?
THREE WEEKS. I SPENT ALMOST A WEEK TRYING TO REVIVE HIM, USING EVERY SKILL I KNOW
HE LIVES I ASSURE YOU HE LIVES
BUT HE APPEARS DEAD TO THE UNTRAINED EYE
SOME OF THE LEADERS ALREADY MUTTER THAT I DENY HIS DEATH BECAUSE I AM HIS MOTHER. NOT THE REVEREND MOTHER.
HOW DOES HE TAKE NOURISHMENT?
THE DEMANDS OF HIS FLESH ARE SO SLIGHT, HE DOES NOT NEED FOOD


WE SUSPECT THE HARKONNENS SENT IN AN AGENT TO POISON PAUL.
BUT IT IS A MOST UNUSUAL POISON. I CANNOT DETECT IT IN HIS BLOOD WITH THE MOST SUBTLE WAYS.
HIS OLD COMPANION? GURNEY HALLECK? IS IT POSSIBLE HE IS A TRAITOR?
NO. NOT GURNEY.
VERY FEW PEOPLE KNOW. ONLY THE CLOSEST INNER CIRCLE.
THEY BELIEVE HE IS IN A SACRED TRANCE.
I SMELL JUST THE FAINTEST.
IS THERE A MAKER HERE?
THERE ARE SEVERAL.
WE ARE NEVER WITHOUT THEM. THESE DAYS, EACH VICTORY REQUIRES ITS BLESSING.
DO HE DARE? IF HE HAS TRIED TO DO THIS.
GET ME THE RAW WATER OF THE MAKER QUICKLY!
AT ONCE.

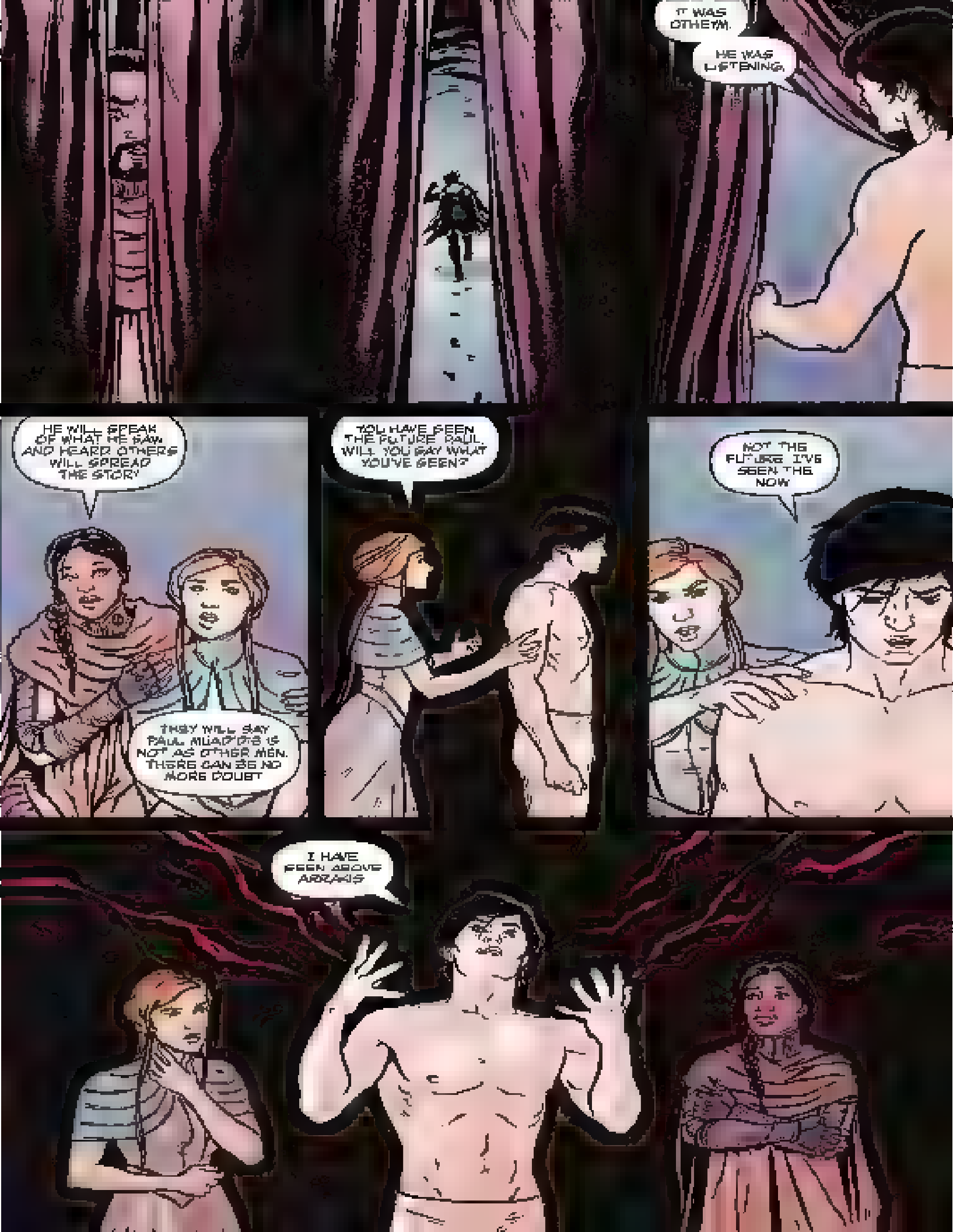

HERE IT IS, UNCONVERTED STILL DEADLY POISON.
DO YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE-?
AHHH! HE CAN SMELL IT
YOU MUST CONVERT A SMALL AMOUNT OF THE SACRED WATER QUICKLY
JUST A SIP OF THE POISON THAT'S ALL I NEED

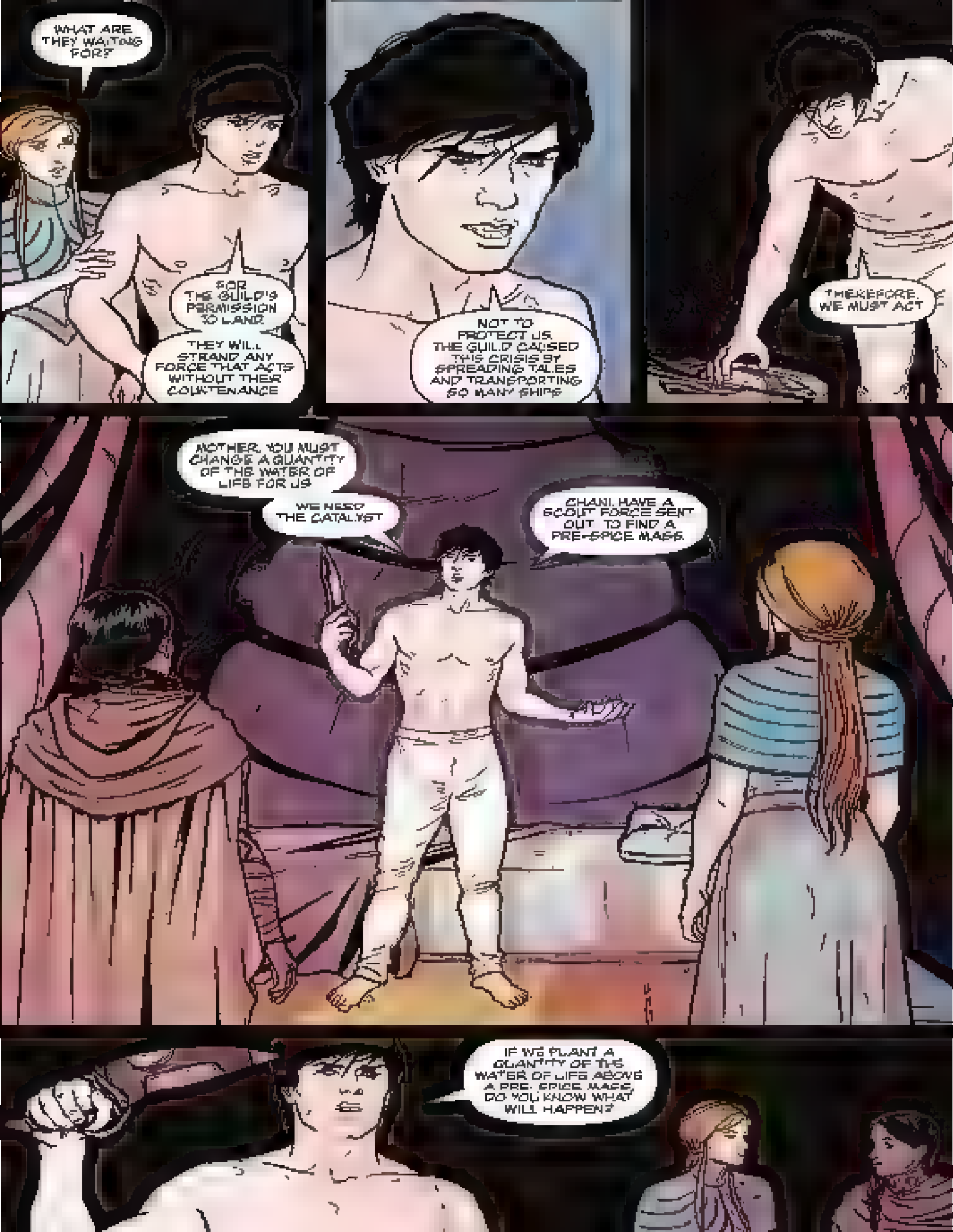

IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR HER TO CHANGE THE WATER.
YOU DRANK THE SACRED WATER.
MY JEWEL!
ONE DROP OF IT
SO SMALL, ONE DROP
HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A FOOLISH THING?
HE IS YOUR SON. A THING THAT OTHERS CAN DO, HE MUST DO
I FEEL SO WEAK. HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?
YOU'VE BEEN THREE WEEKS IN A COMA SO DEEP THAT THE SPARK OF LIFE SEEMED TO HAVE FLED
BUT IT WAS, I TOOK IT JUST A MOMENT AGO AND
A MOMENT FOR YOU, THREE WEEKS OF FEAR FOR ME

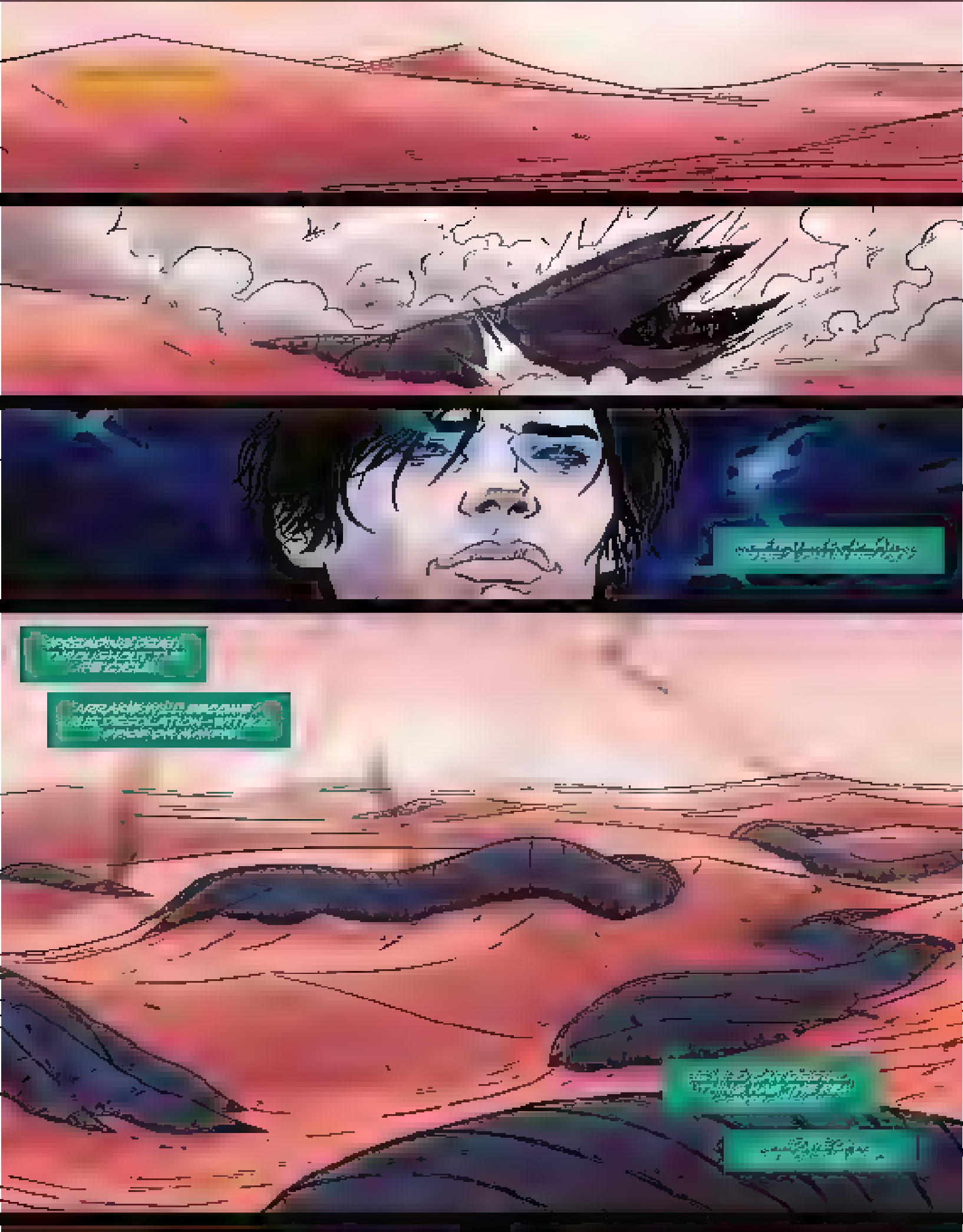
WHEN I HAD THE DROP IN MY MOUTH, WHEN I FELT IT AND SMELLED IT, I KNEW I COULD DO WHAT YOU HAVE DONE
IT WAS ONLY ONE DROP, BUT I CONVERTED IT
PAUL!
I CAN DO WHAT REVEREND MOTHERS DO
YOUR BENE GESSERIT PROCTORS SPEAK OF THE KWISATZ HADERACH, BUT THEY CANNOT BEGIN TO GUESS THE MANY PLACES I HAVE BEEN
YOU TALK OF A PLACE WHERE YOU CANNOT ENTER, A PLACE NO WOMAN CAN GO.
SHOW IT TO ME.


SUCH POWER THE DIRECTION THAT IS DARK
TIRED SO TIRED
REVEREND MOTHER! SIT HERE
HE HAS, IN TRUTH SEEN THE WATER OF LIFE?
HE HAS SEEN.
I AM THE ONE THE BENE GESSERIT SPOKE OF
THE ONE WHO CAN BE MANY PLACES AT ONCE
THAT FACT GIVES ME NO PEACE

THERE IS IN EACH OF US AN ANCIENT FORCE THAT GIVES, AND AN ANCIENT FORCE THAT GIVES.
THESE THINGS ARE SO ANCIENT WITHIN US WE'RE SHAPED BY SUCH FORCES
I AM AT THE FULCRUM.
I AM INDEED THE LHAN AL-GAIB.
I AM THE KAISA"Z HADERACH!

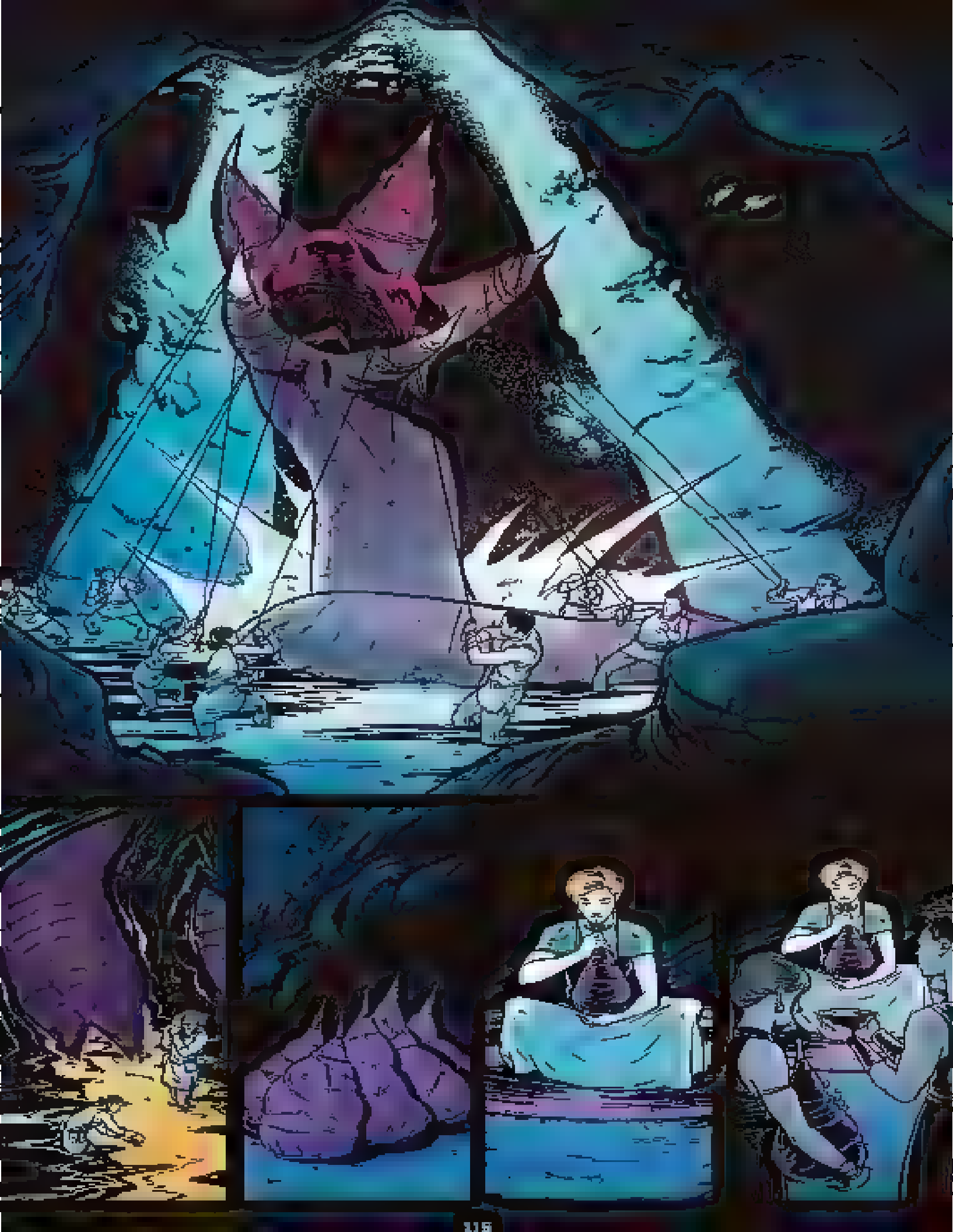

IT WAS OTHER'M.
HE WAS LISTENING.
HE WILL SPEAK OF WHAT HE SAW AND HEARD OTHERS WILL SPREAD THE STORY
THEY WILL SAY PAUL MUAD'DIB IS NOT AS OTHER MEN. THERE CAN BE NO MORE DOUBT
YOU HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE PAUL. WILL YOU SAY WHAT YOU'VE SEEN?
NOT THE FUTURE I'VE SEEN THE NOW
I HAVE SEEN ABOVE ARRAKIS

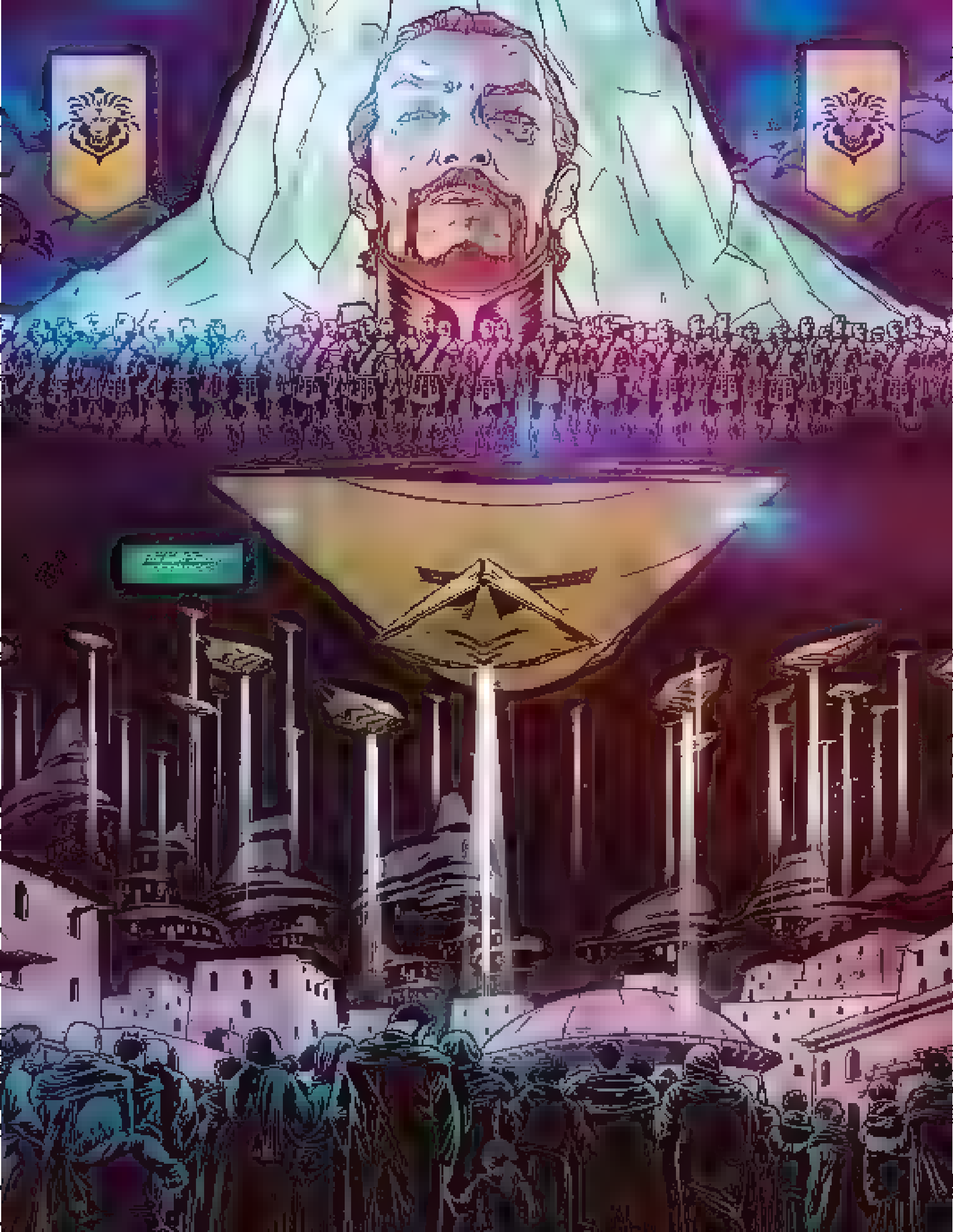

WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR?
FOR THE GUILD'S PERMISSION TO LAND
THEY WILL STRAND ANY FORCE THAT ACTS WITHOUT THEIR COUNTENANCE
NOT TO PROTECT US. THE GUILD CAUSED THIS CRISIS BY SPREADING TALES AND TRANSPORTING SO MANY SHIPS
THEREFORE, WE MUST ACT
MOTHER, YOU MUST CHANGE A QUANTITY OF THE WATER OF LIFE FOR US
WE NEED THE CATALYST
CHANI, HAVE A SCOUT FORCE SENT OUT TO FIND A PRE-SPICE MASS.
IF WE PLANT A QUANTITY OF THE WATER OF LIFE ABOVE A PRE-SPICE MASS, DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

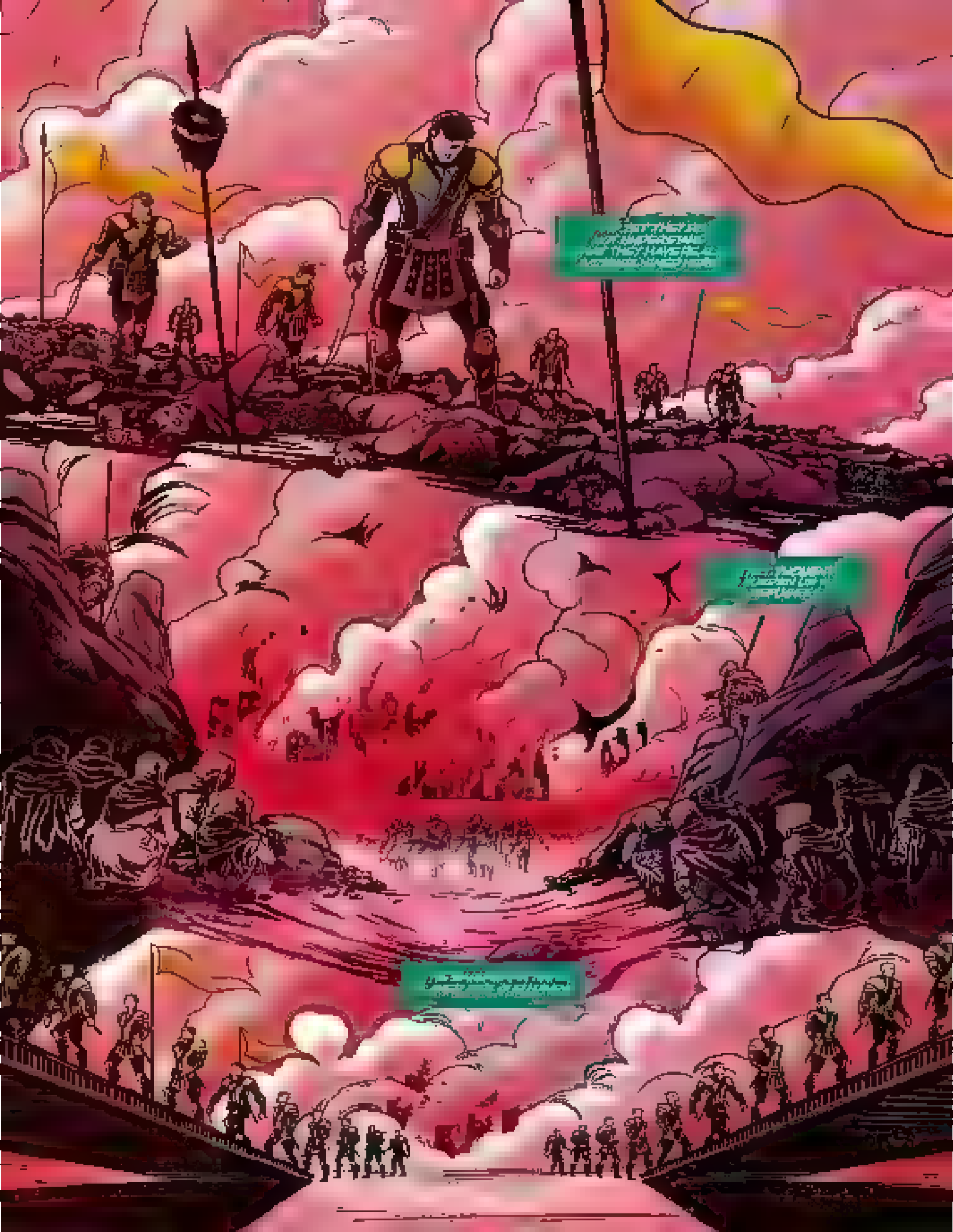


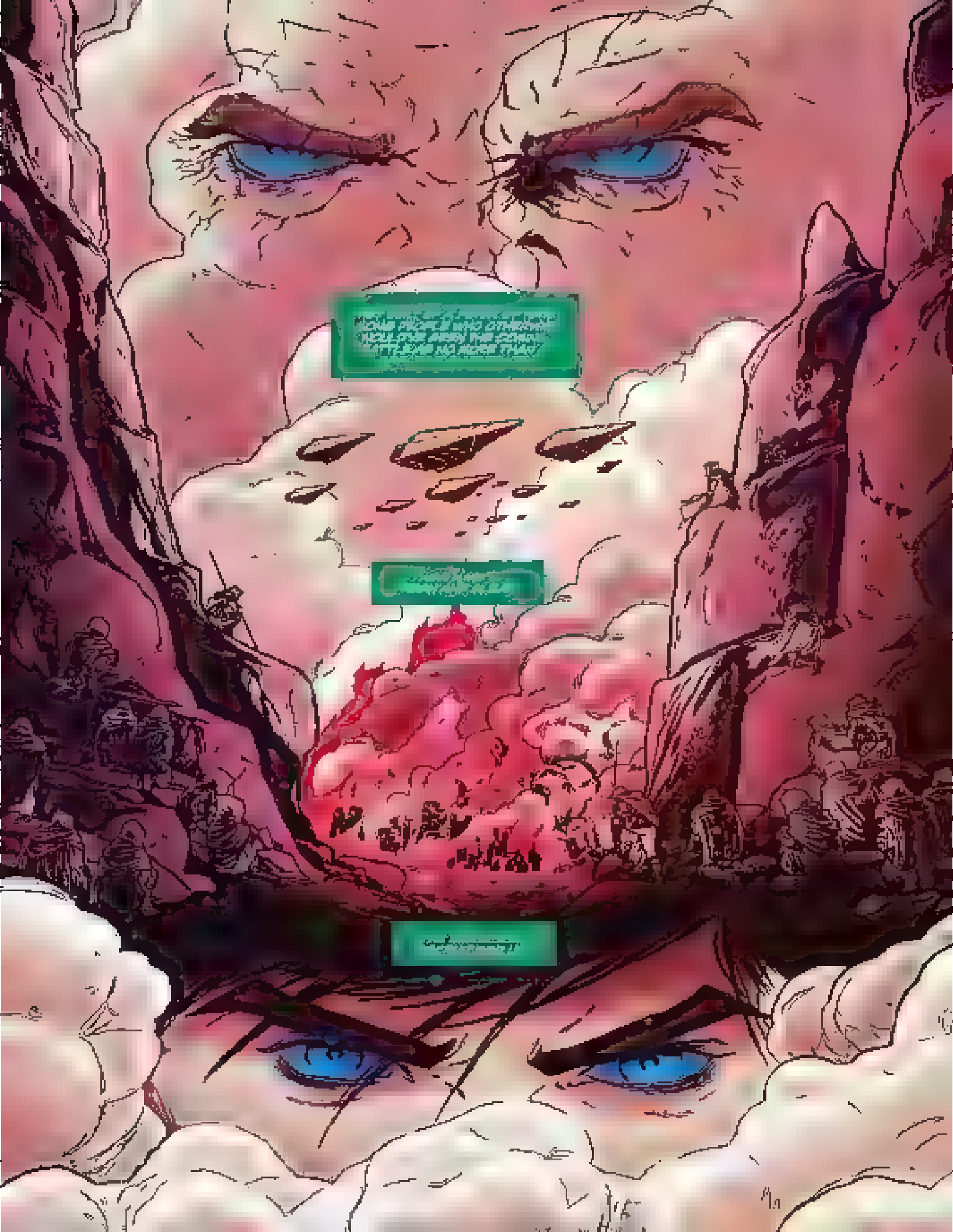
THEY KNOW I HAVE THEIR SECRET HERE!
WITHOUT THE SPICE THEY'RE BLIND!
SO, DO AS I COMMANDED THE FUTURE IS BECOMING AS MUDDLED FOR THE GUILD AS IT IS FOR ME
NOW THEY RE DESPERATE
THE LINES OF VISION ARE NARROWING ALL PATHS LEAD INTO DARKNESS

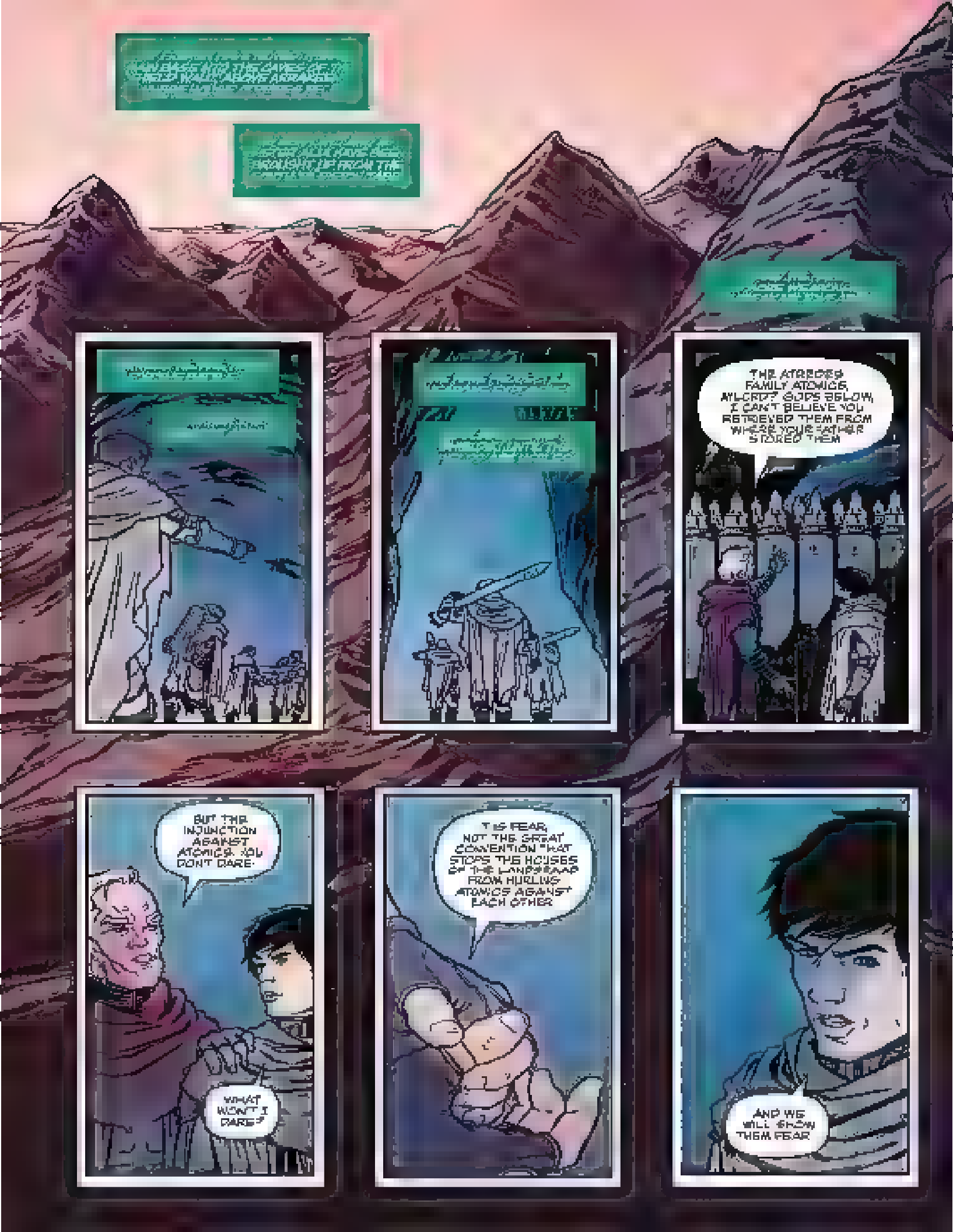
SMELL THE VAPORS STRONG MELANGE
A PRE-SPICE MASS
IT'S IMMINENT
MUAD'DIB
MUAD'DIB
MUAD'DIB
MUAD'DIB
MUAD'DIB

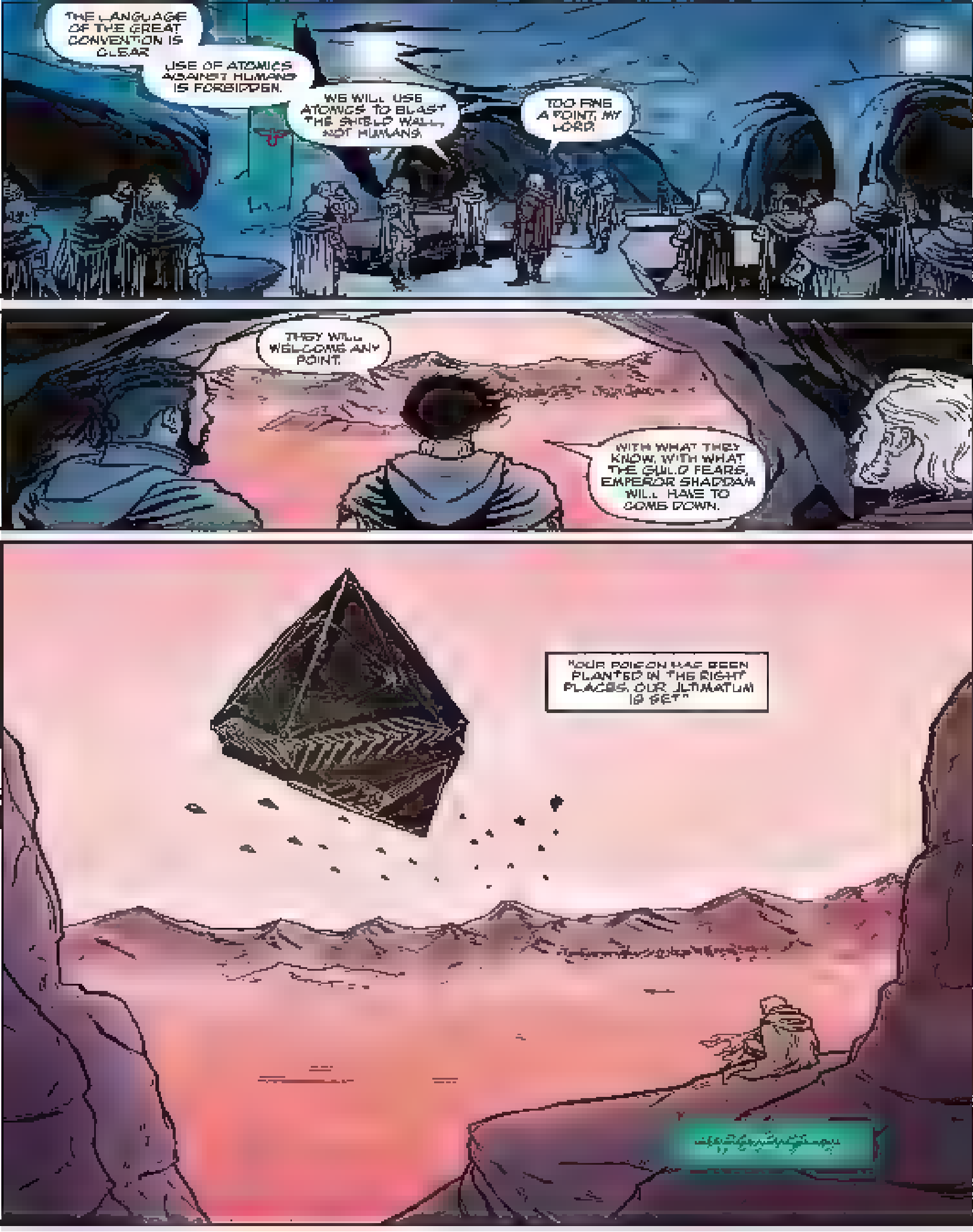


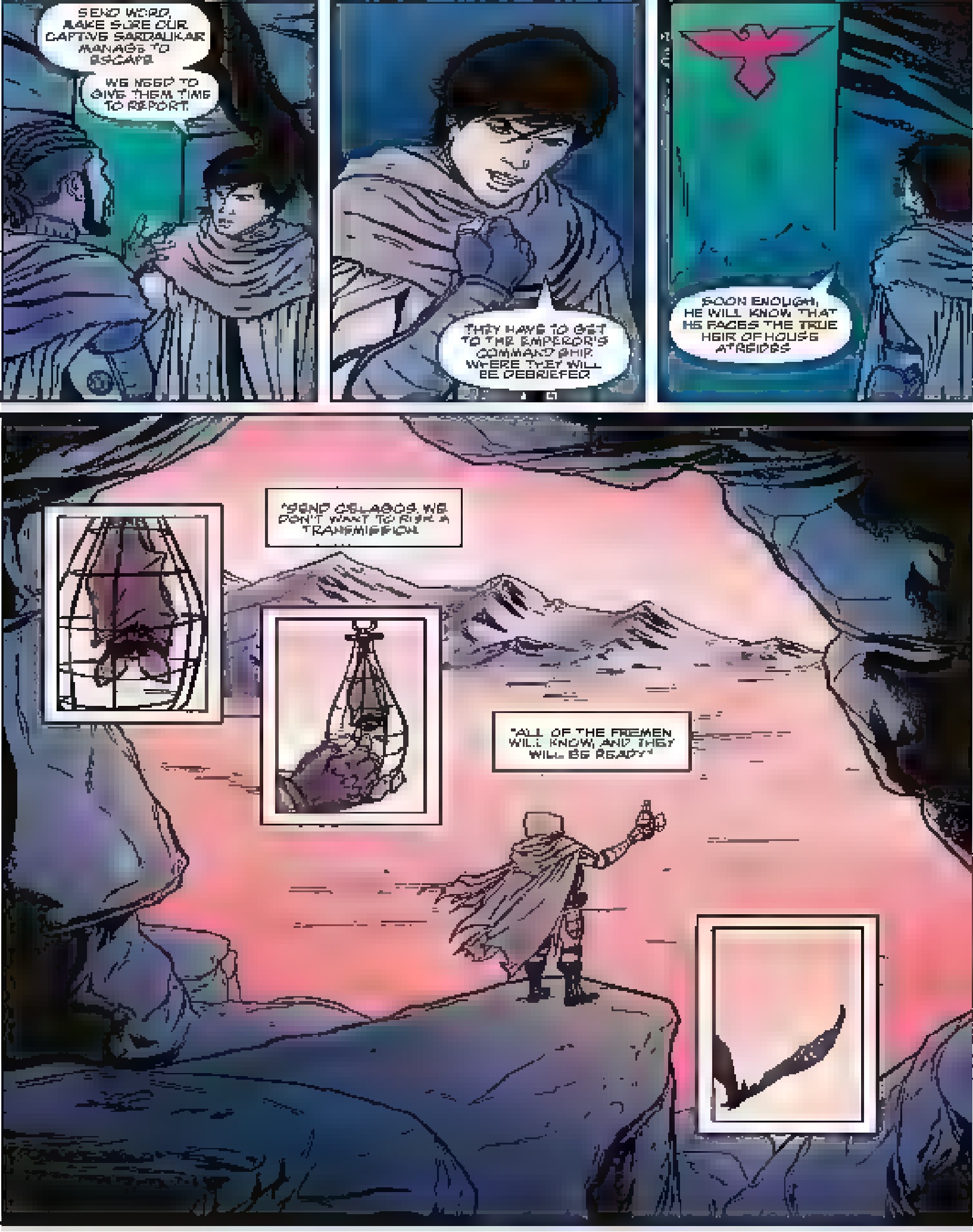


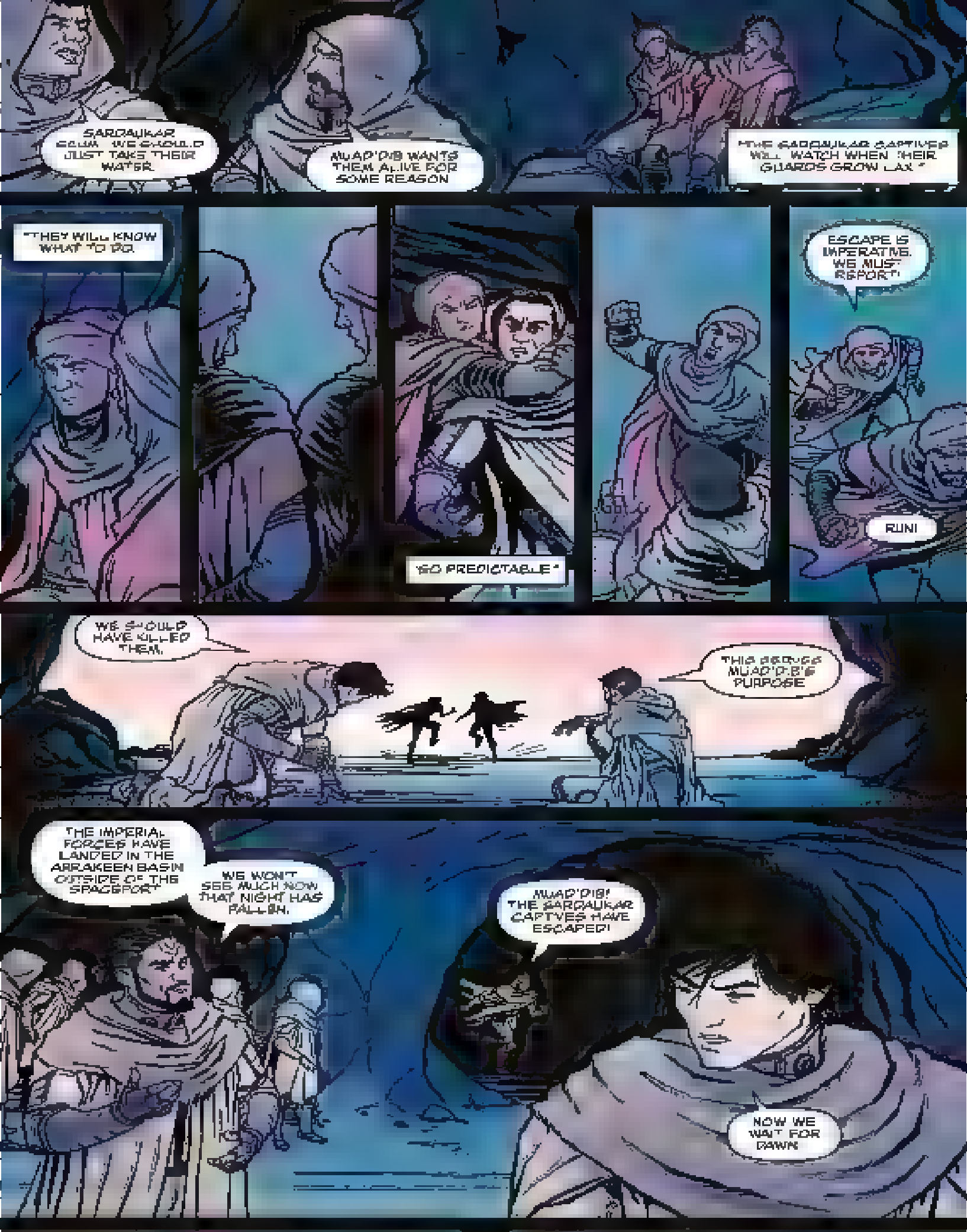




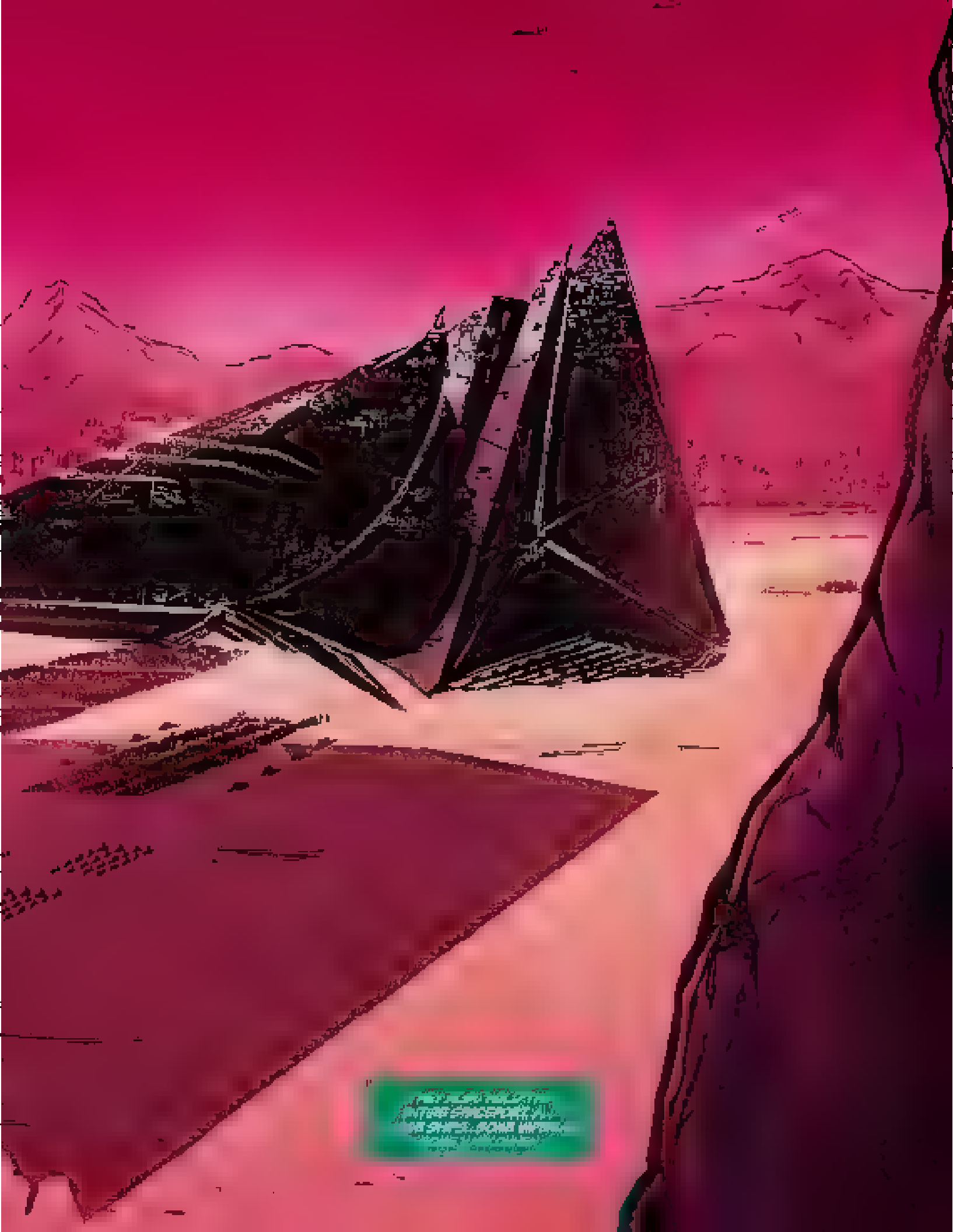

THE ATREIDES FAMILY ATOMICS, MILORD? GODS BELOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU RETRIEVED THEM FROM WHERE YOUR FATHER STORED THEM
BUT THE INJUNCTION AGAINST ATOMICS. YOU DON'T DARE.
WHAT WON'T I DARE?
'TIS FEAR, NOT THE GREAT CONVENTION THAT STOPS THE HOUSES OF THE LANDSRAAD FROM HURLING ATOMICS AGAINST EACH OTHER
AND WE WILL SHOW THEM FEAR


THE LANGUAGE OF THE GREAT CONVENTION IS CLEAR
USE OF ATOMICS AGAINST HUMANS IS FORBIDDEN.
WE WILL USE ATOMICS TO BLAST THE SHIELD WALL, NOT HUMANS.
TOO FINE A POINT, MY LORD.
THEY WILL WELCOME ANY POINT.
WITH WHAT THEY KNOW, WITH WHAT THE GUILD FEARS, EMPEROR SHADDAM WILL HAVE TO COME DOWN.
"OUR POISON HAS BEEN PLANTED IN THE RIGHT PLACES. OUR ULTIMATUM IS SET"

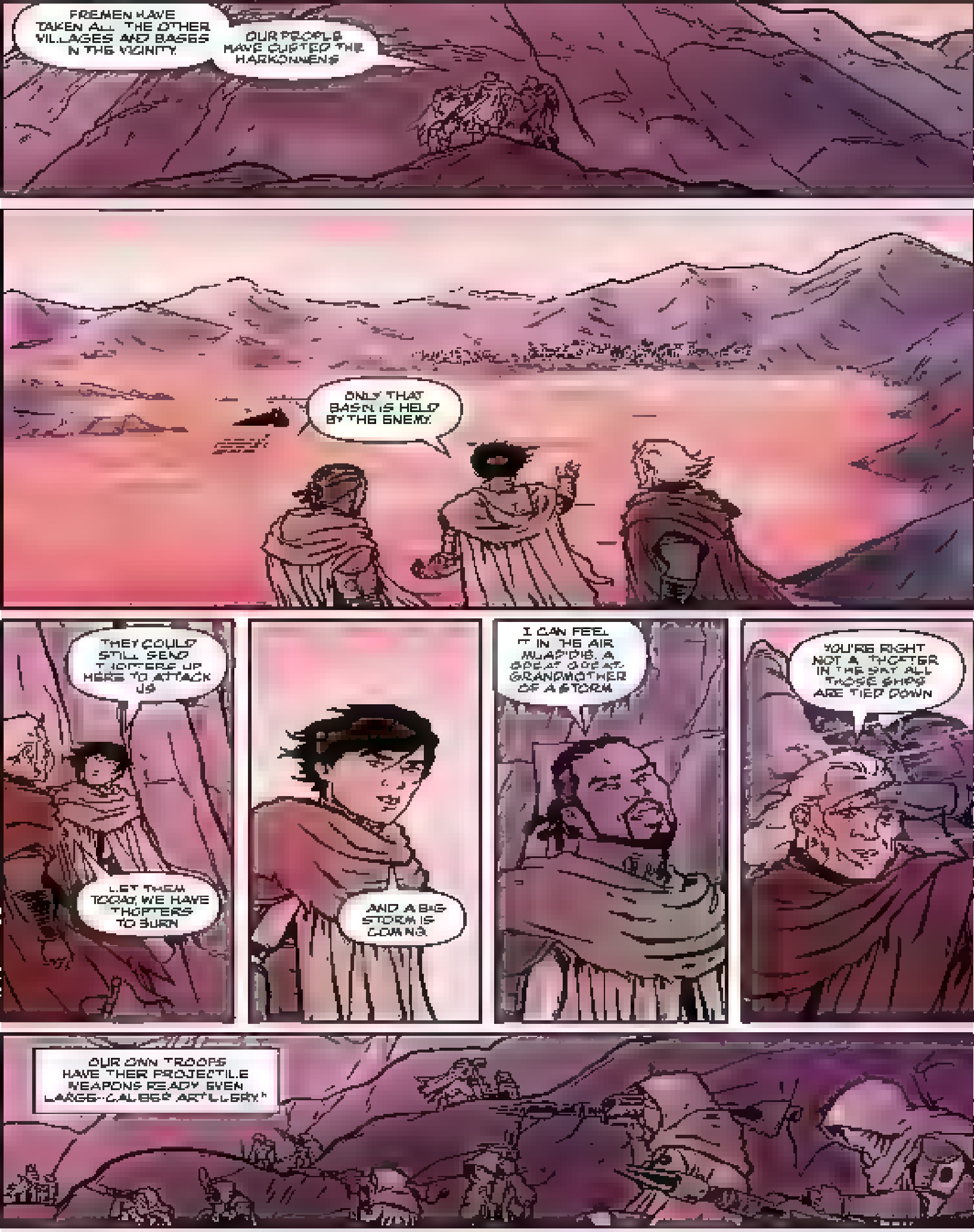

SEND WORD. MAKE SURE OUR CAPTIVE SARDAUKAR MANAGES TO ESCAPE.
WE NEED TO GIVE THEM TIME TO REPORT.
THEY HAVE TO GET TO THE EMPEROR'S COMMAND SHIP. WHERE THEY WILL BE DEBRIEFED.
SOON ENOUGH, HE WILL KNOW THAT HIS FACES THE TRUE HEIR OF HOUSE ATREIDES
"SEND GELAGOS. WE DON'T WANT TO RISK A TRANSMISSION.
"ALL OF THE FREMEN WILL KNOW, AND THEY WILL BE READY."

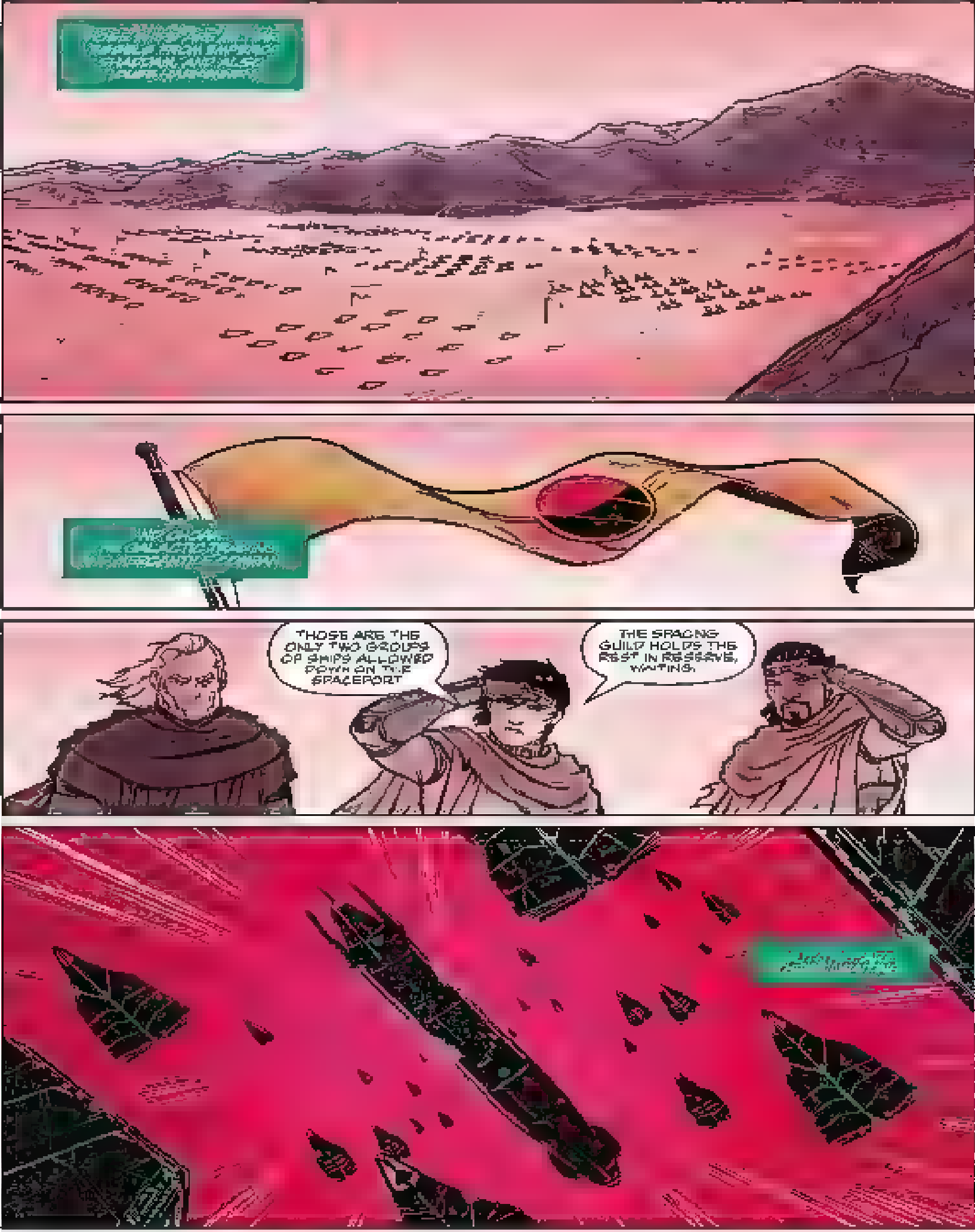

SARDAUKAR COULD WE SHOULD JUST TAKE THEIR WATER.
MUAD'DIB WANTS THEM ALIVE FOR SOME REASON
"THE SARDAUKAR CAPTIVES WILL WATCH WHEN THEIR GUARDS GROW LAX."
"THEY WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO.
"SO PREDICTABLE."
ESCAPE IS IMPERATIVE. WE MUST REPORT!
RUN!
WE SHOULD HAVE KILLED THEM.
THIS SERVES MUAD'DIB'S PURPOSE
THE IMPERIAL FORCES HAVE LANDED IN THE ARRAKEEN BASIN OUTSIDE OF THE SPACEPORT
WE WON'T SEE MUCH NOW THAT NIGHT HAS FALLEN.
MUAD'DIB! THE SARDAUKAR CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED!
NOW WE WAIT FOR DAWN.

SEE WHAT THE EMPEROR HAS DONE. HE INTENDS TO INTIMIDATE US, I THINK
WELL, YOU LOOK AT THAT THING!
A GREAT STORM COMES ACROSS THE DESERT, MUAD'DIB. IT WILL BE HERE SOON.
"WE DO NOT TRUST THE WEATHER INSTRUMENTS BUT WE ARE FOUND THE SAND IN THE FREMEN WAY."
"IT WILL BE A GREAT, GREAT STORM!"
WE KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH STORMS
GODS BELOW
SUCH ARROGANCE.



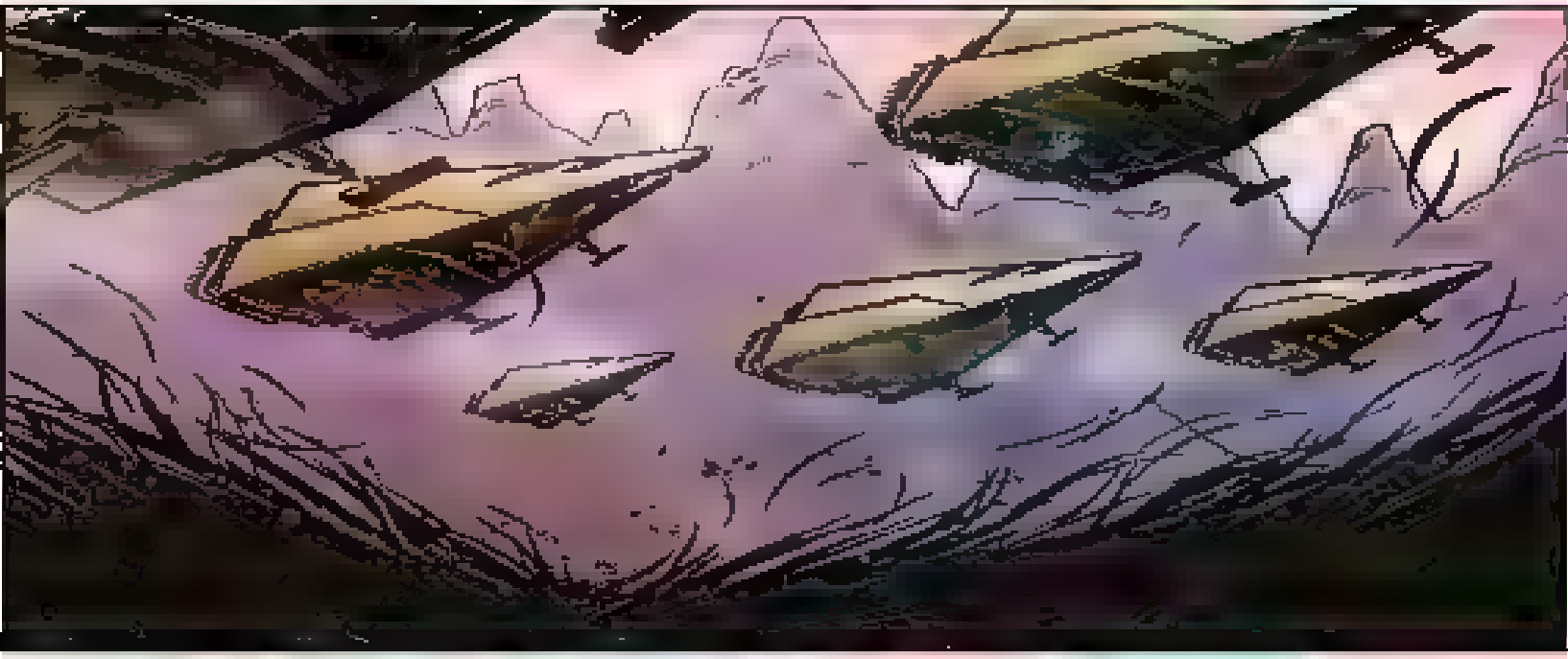
THE DAYLIGHT GROWS. DO NOT LIKE YOU BEING EXPOSED. MUAD'DIB.
THOSE SHIPS HAVE PROJECTILE WEAPONS!
I'M PERFECTLY SAFE HERE. THEY THINK LIKE IMPERIALS, AND BELIEVE WE ARE ALL PROTECTED BY PHILIPA.
MANY OF MY FATHER'S GOOD MEN ARE BURIED THERE.
BROMM

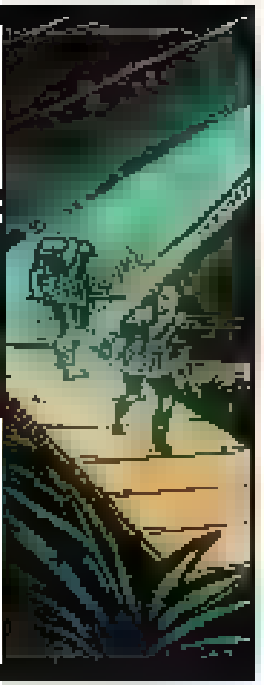

FREMEN HAVE TAKEN ALL THE OTHER VILLAGES AND BASES IN THE VICINITY.
OUR PEOPLE HAVE ousted THE HARKONNENS
ONLY THAT BASIN IS HELD BY THE ENEMY.
THEY COULD STILL SEND THOPTERS UP HERE TO ATTACK US
LET THEM TODAY, WE HAVE THOPTERS TO BURN
AND A BIG STORM IS COMING.
I CAN FEEL IT IN THE AIR MUAD'DIB. A GREAT GREAT GRANDMOTHER OF A STORM
YOU'RE RIGHT NOT A THOPTER IN THE SKY ALL THOSE SHIPS ARE TIED DOWN
OUR OWN TROOPS HAVE THEIR PROJECTILE WEAPONS READY EVEN LARGE-CALIBER ARTILLERY."

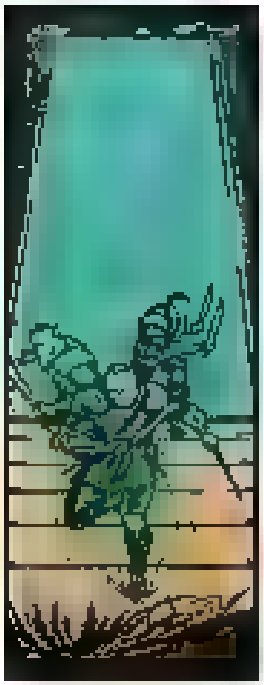

THOSE ARE THE ONLY TWO GROUPS OF SHIPS ALLOWED DOWN ON THE SPACEPORT
THE SPACING GUILD HOLDS THE REST IN RESERVE, WAITING.

THE ATOMICS ARE IN PLACE MY LORD. THOUGH I AM STILL NOT COMFORTABLE USING THEM
THE ATOMICS WILL BLAST A HOLE IN THE SHIELD WALL WHEN THE STORM COMES
WHY ARE YOU SO GLOOMY, GURNE HALLECK? THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN
HE'S ALWAYS GLOOMY BEFORE A BATTLE
I HATE ALL THIS WAITING

GARDALKAR

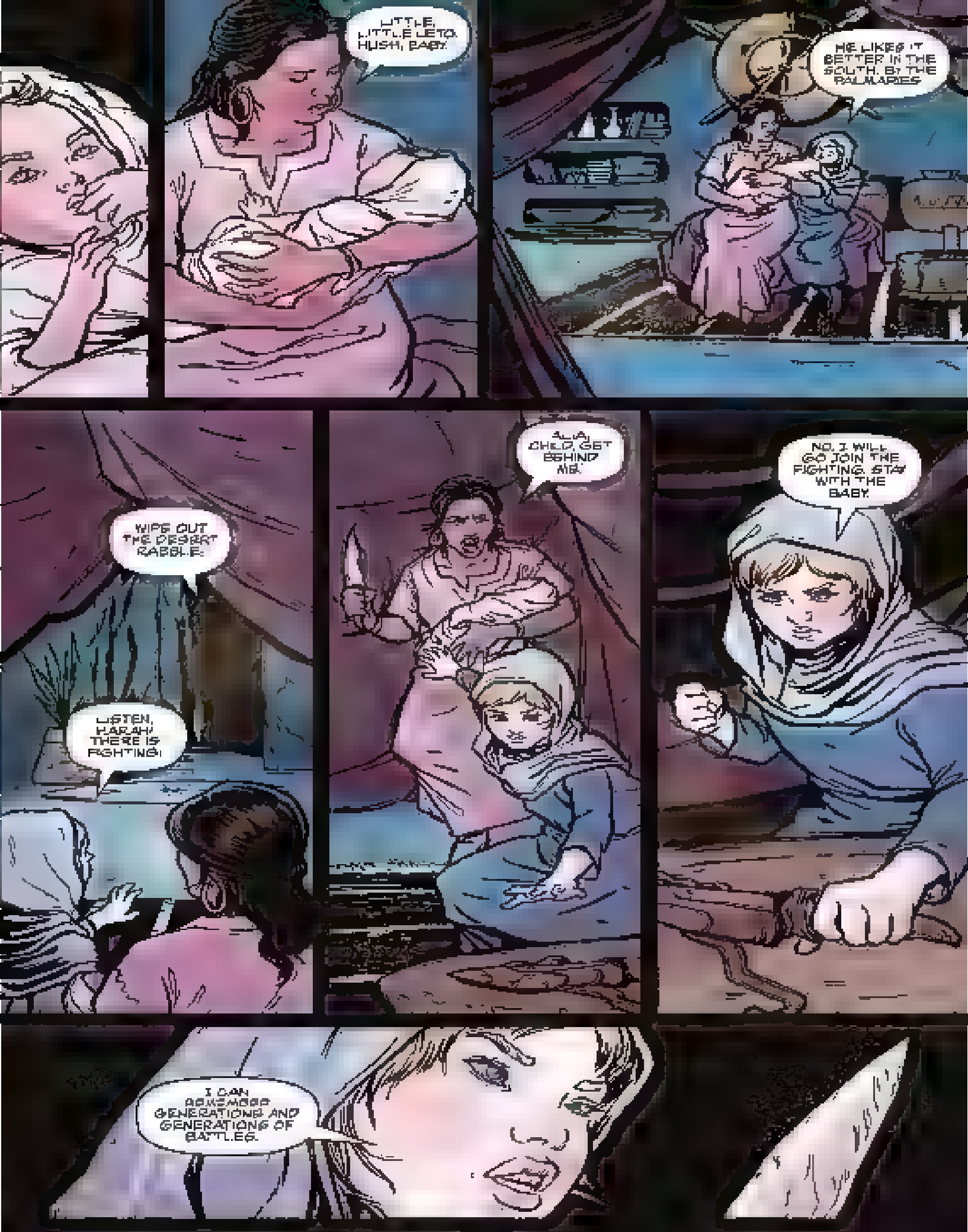






WIPE OUT THIS FILTHY RABBLE!

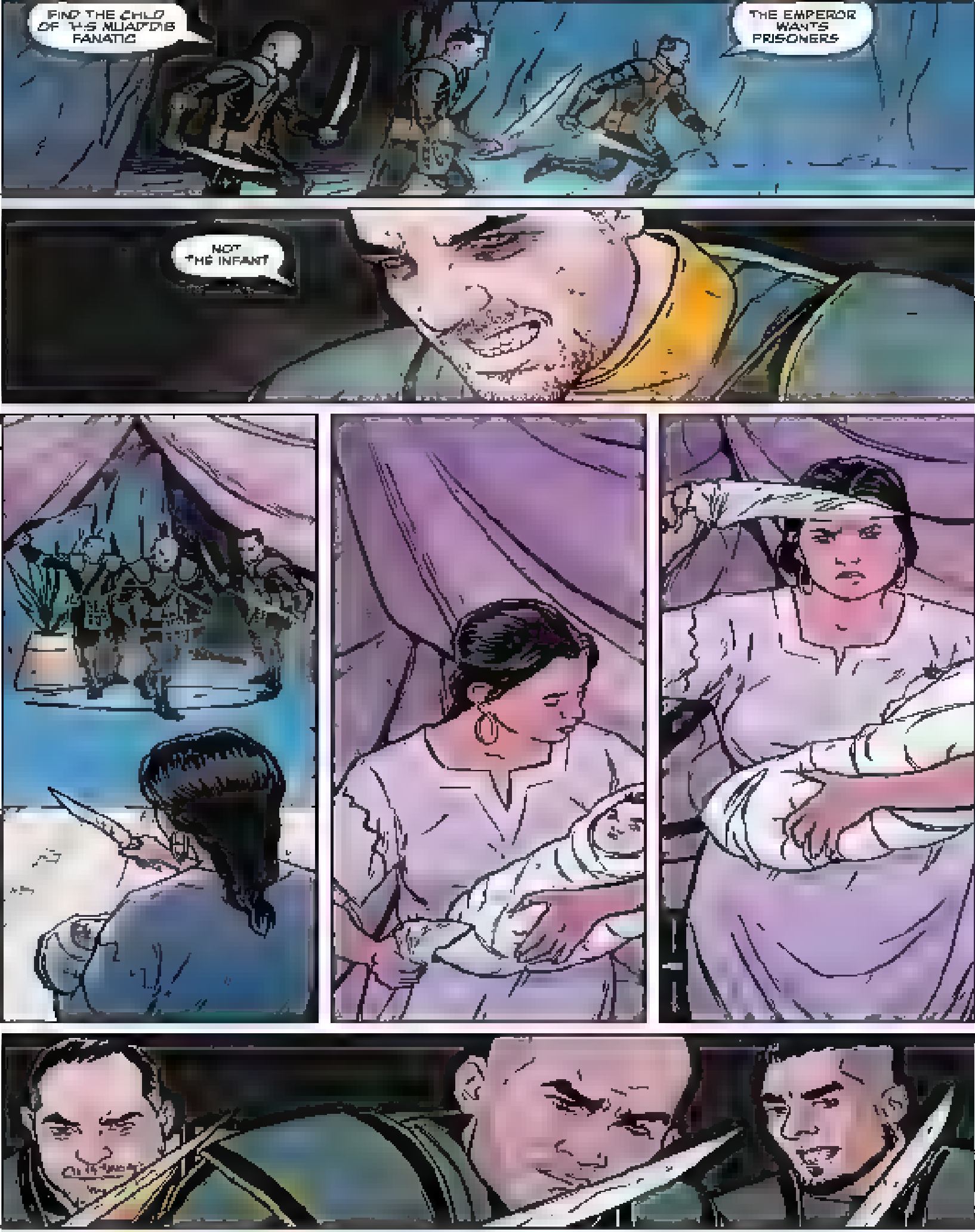
HA! HA!


LITTLE, LITTLE LETO. HUSH, BABY.
HE LIKES IT BETTER IN THE SOUTH. BY THE PALMARIES.
WIPE OUT THE DESERT RABBLE.
LISTEN, KARAH! THERE IS FIGHTING!
ALIA, CHILD, GET BEHIND ME.
NO. I WILL GO JOIN THE FIGHTING. STAY WITH THE BABY.
I CAN REMEMBER GENERATIONS AND GENERATIONS OF BATTLES.

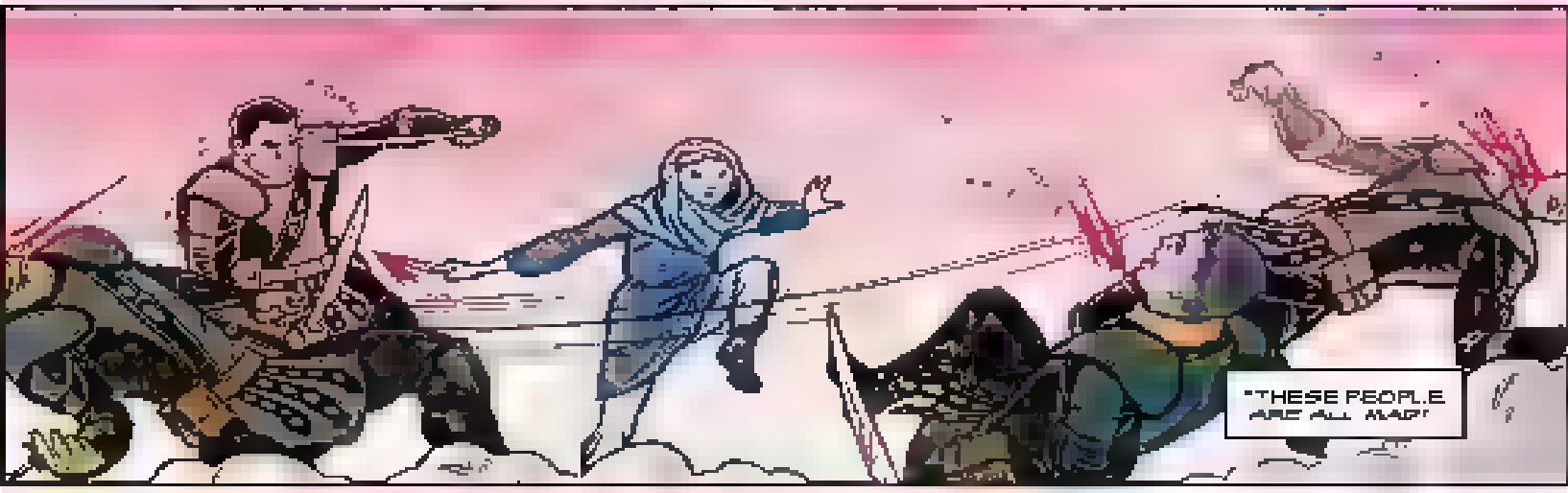
FORWARD! WE WANT PRISONERS, BUT KILL THE REST

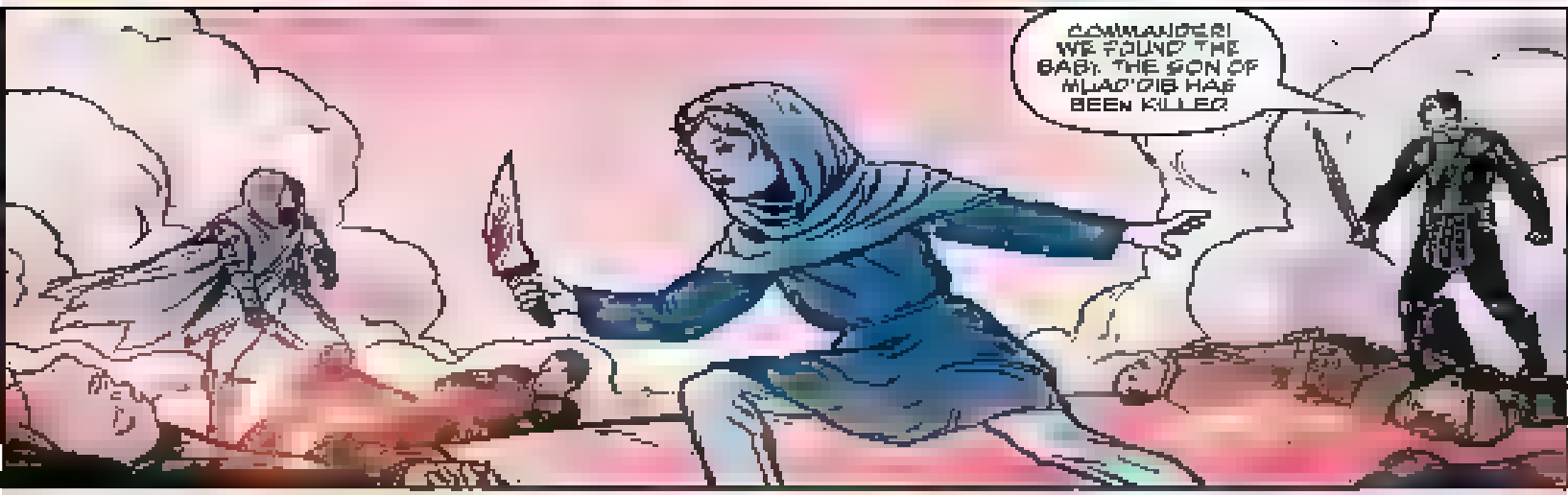
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!

FOR MY BROTHER PROTECT THE SIETCH!


FIND THE CHILD OF THIS MUADDIB FANATIC
THE EMPEROR WANTS PRISONERS
NOT THE INFANT

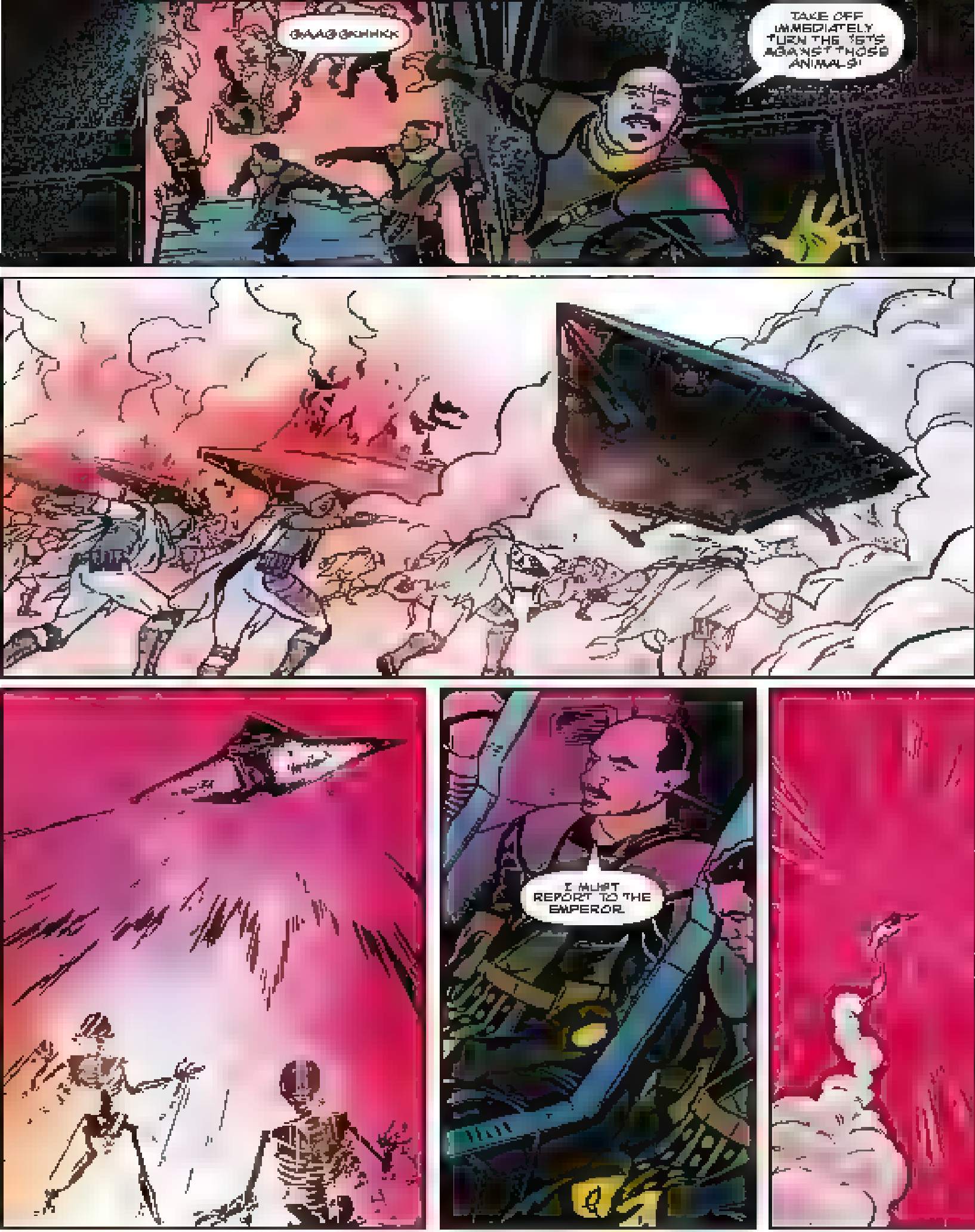
HOW CAN THIS BE, COMMANDER? WE ARE BEING SLAUGHTERED!
THEY ARE JUST WOMEN, CHILDREN, OLD MEN!

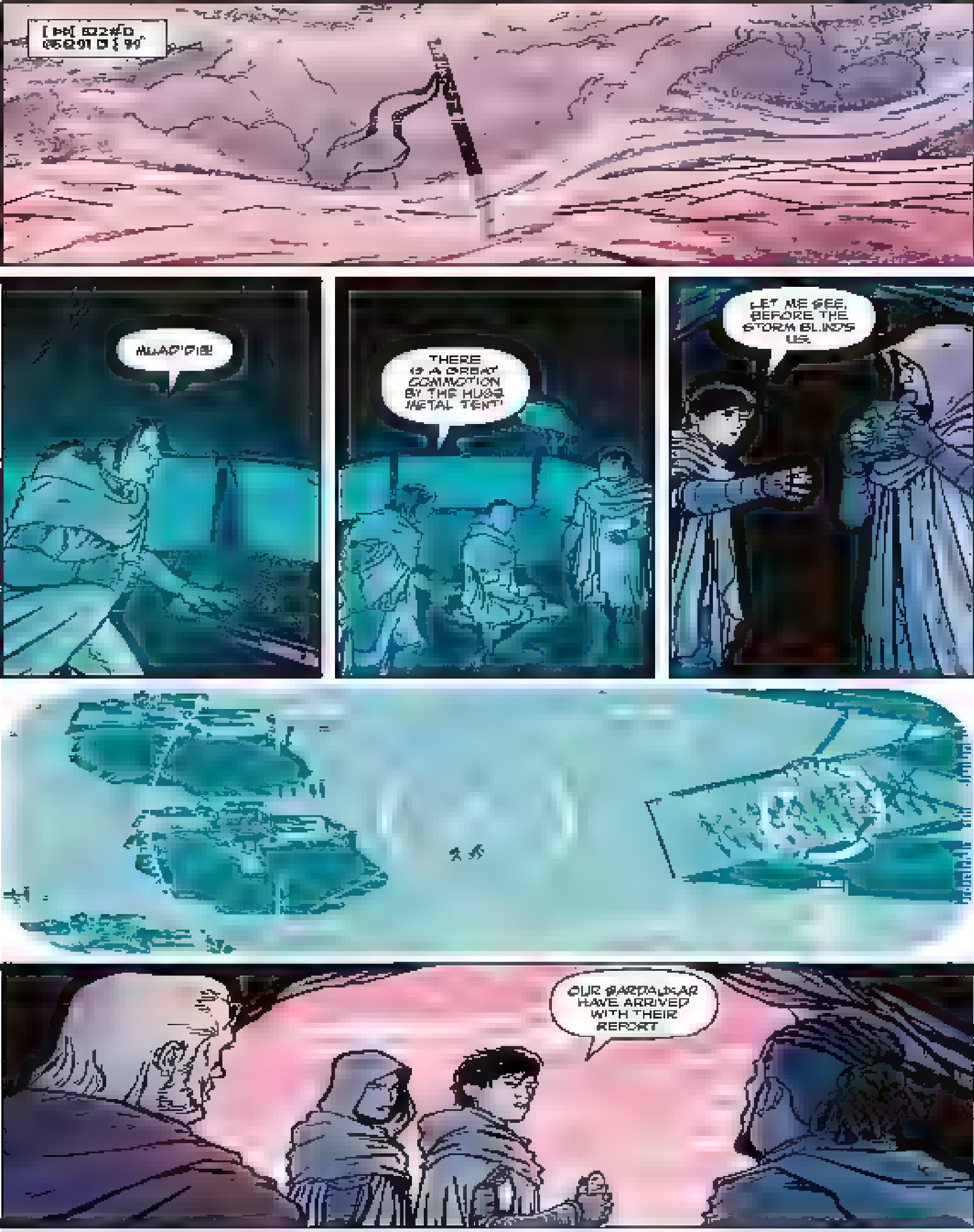

"THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL MAD!"

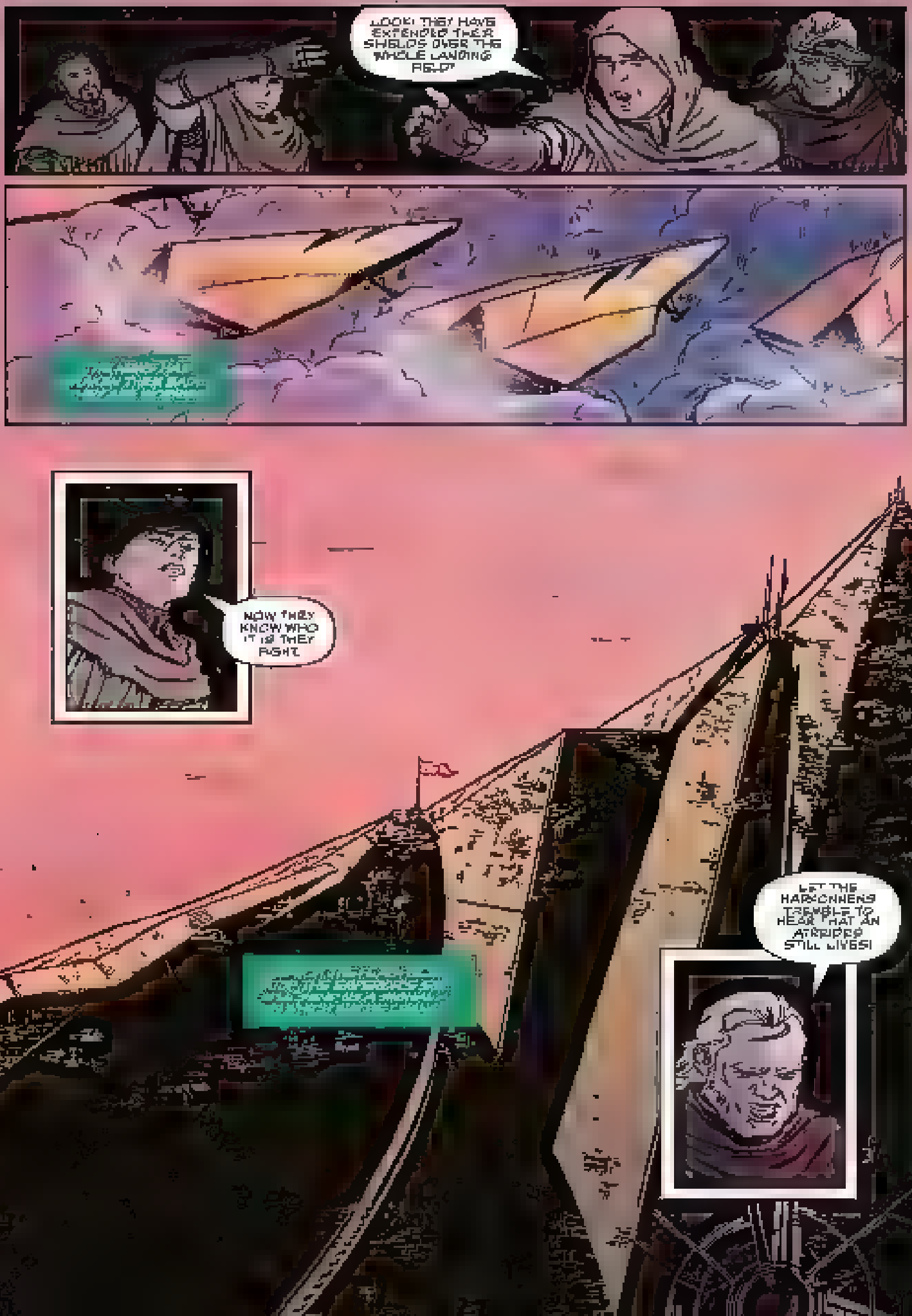

COMMANDER! WE FOUND THE BABY. THE SON OF MUAD'DIB HAS BEEN KILLED

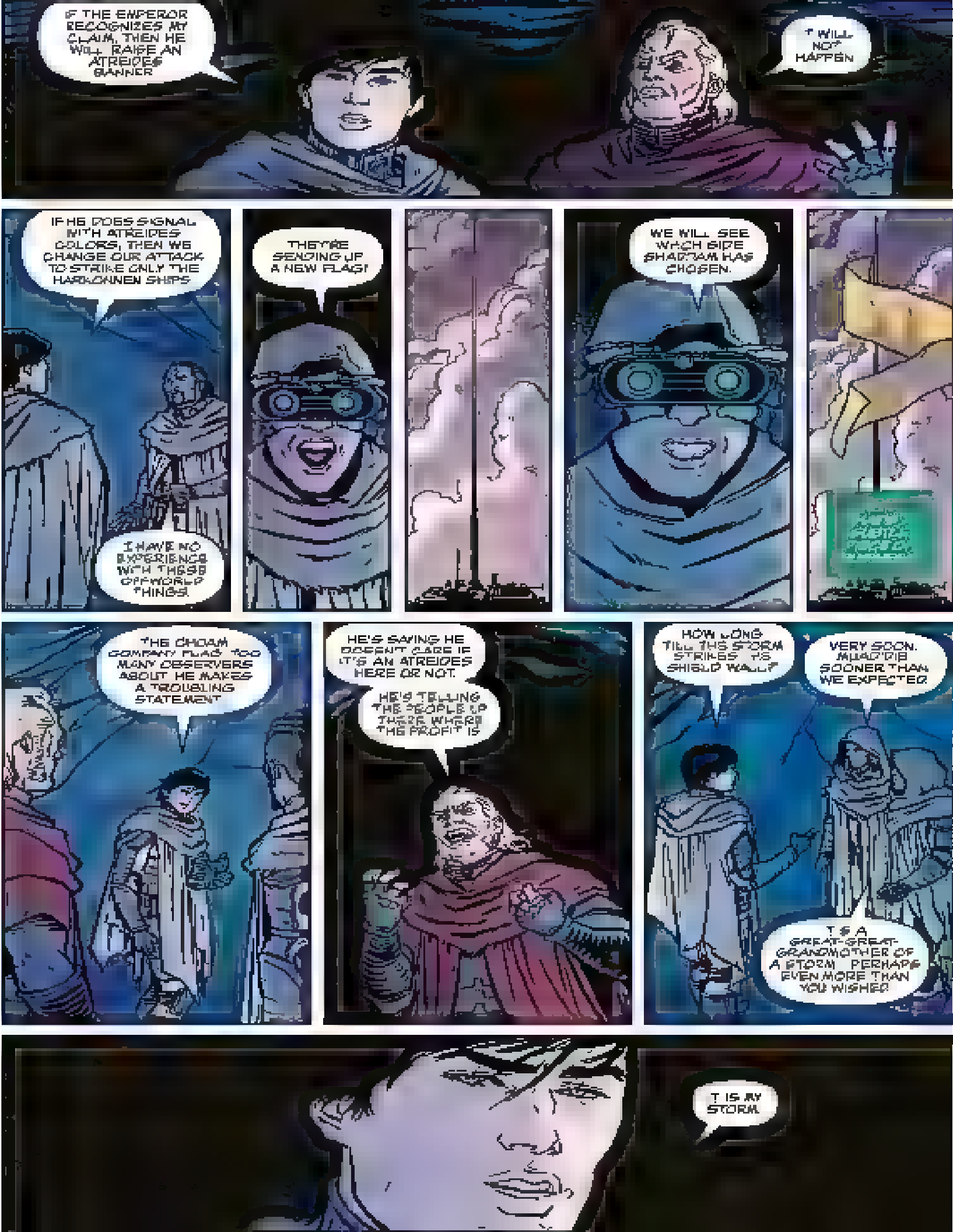
WIPE OUT THE DESERT RABBLE!

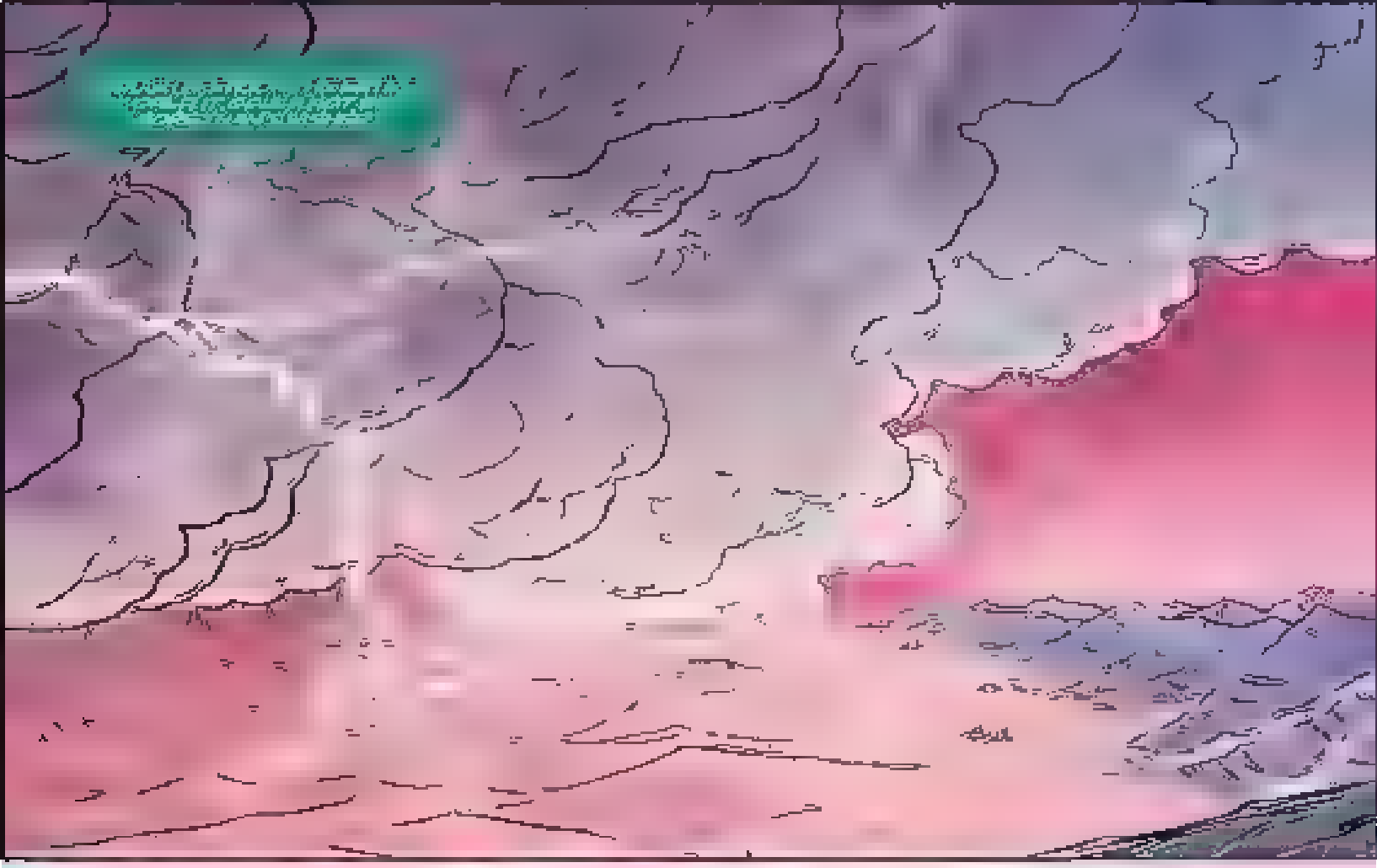
TAKE HER. WE NEED MORE CAPTIVES
CAPTIVES? WE ARE BARELY SURVIVING AS IT IS
WE MUST RETREAT!
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN!
TO THE TROOP CARRIERS
ONLY ONE SHIP INTACT!


GAAGKHKK
TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY TURN THE JETS AGAINST THOSE ANIMALS!
I MUST REPORT TO THE EMPEROR


MUAD'DIB!
THERE IS A GREAT COMMOTION BY THE HUGE METAL TENT!
LET ME SEE, BEFORE THE STORM BLINDS US.
OUR FAREDAKAR HAVE ARRIVED WITH THEIR REPORT


LOOK! THEY HAVE EXTENDED THEIR SHIELDS OVER THE WHOLE LANDING FIELD!
NOW THEY KNOW WHO IT IS THEY FIGHT.
LET THE HARKONNENS TREMBLE TO HEAR THAT AN ATREIDES STILL LIVES!


IF THE EMPEROR RECOGNIZES MY CLAIM, THEN HE WILL RAISE AN ATREIDES BANNER
I WILL NOT HAPPEN
IF HE DOES SIGNAL WITH ATREIDES COLORS, THEN WE CHANGE OUR ATTACK TO STRIKE ONLY THE HARKONNEN SHIPS
I HAVE NO EXPERIENCE WITH THESE OFFWORLD THINGS.
THEY'RE SENDING UP A NEW FLAG!
WE WILL SEE WHICH SIDE SHADDAM HAS CHOSEN.
THE CHOAM COMPANY FLAG TOO MANY OBSERVERS ABOUT HE MAKES A TROUBLING STATEMENT
HE'S SAYING HE DOESN'T CARE IF IT'S AN ATREIDES HERE OR NOT.
HE'S TELLING THE PEOPLE UP THERE WHERE THE PROFIT IS
HOW LONG TILL THIS STORM STRIKES YS SHIELD WALL?
VERY SOON. MUAD'DIB SOONER THAN WE EXPECTED
IT'S A GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER OF A STORM PERHAPS EVEN MORE THAN YOU WISHED
IT IS MY STORM.



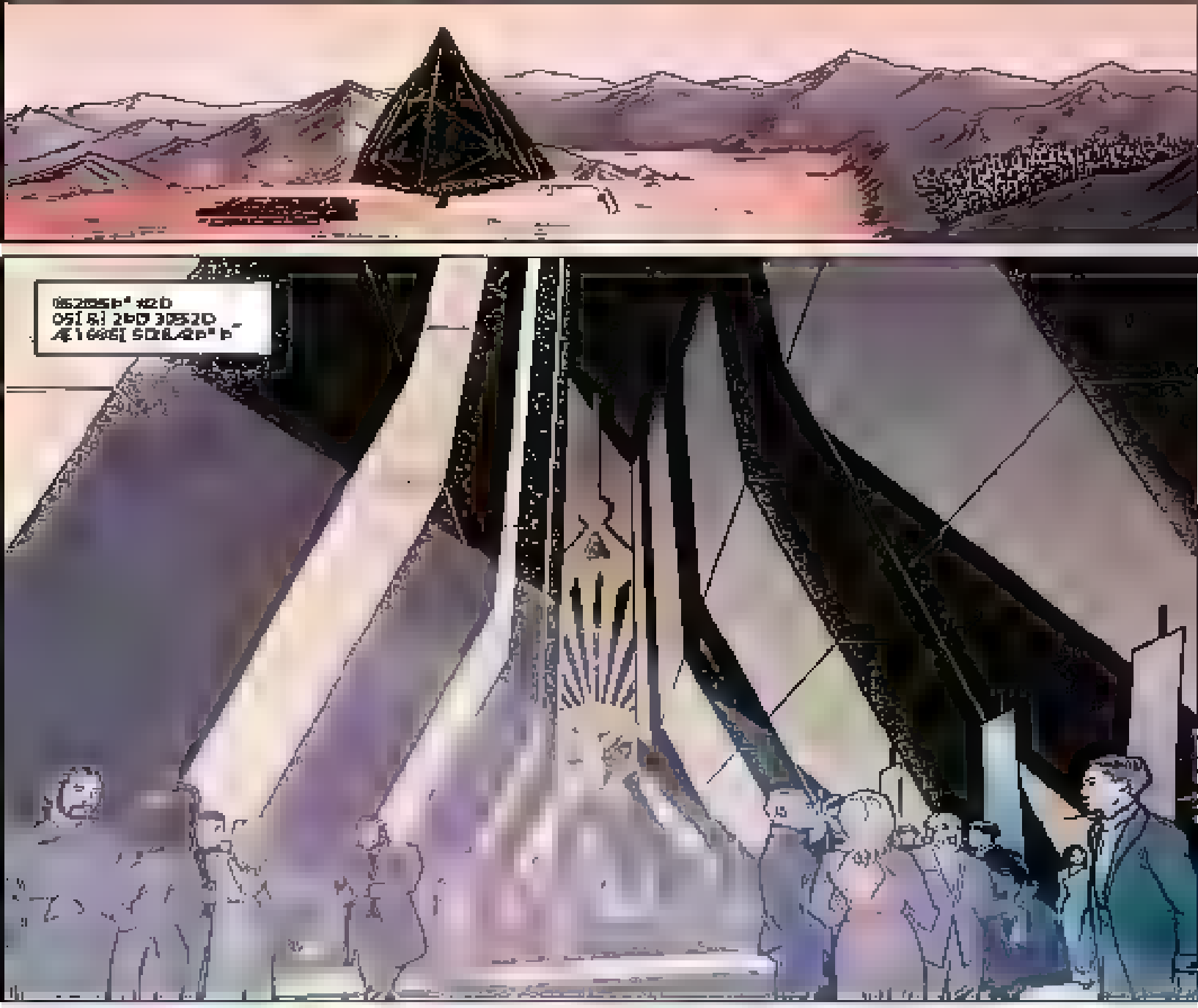
"MLAO'DIB, THE GARDAUKAR AND HARKONNEN PATROLS ARE PULLING BACK."

THEY THINK WE'LL BE IN THE SAME FIX IN THE FACE OF THE STORM.

"TELL OUR GUNNERS TO SET THEIR SIGHTS WELL BEFORE WE LOSE VISIBILITY."

"THEY MUST KNOCK THE NOSE OFF EVERY ONE OF THOSE SHIPS AS SOON AS THE STORM BRINGS DOWN THE SHIELDS."

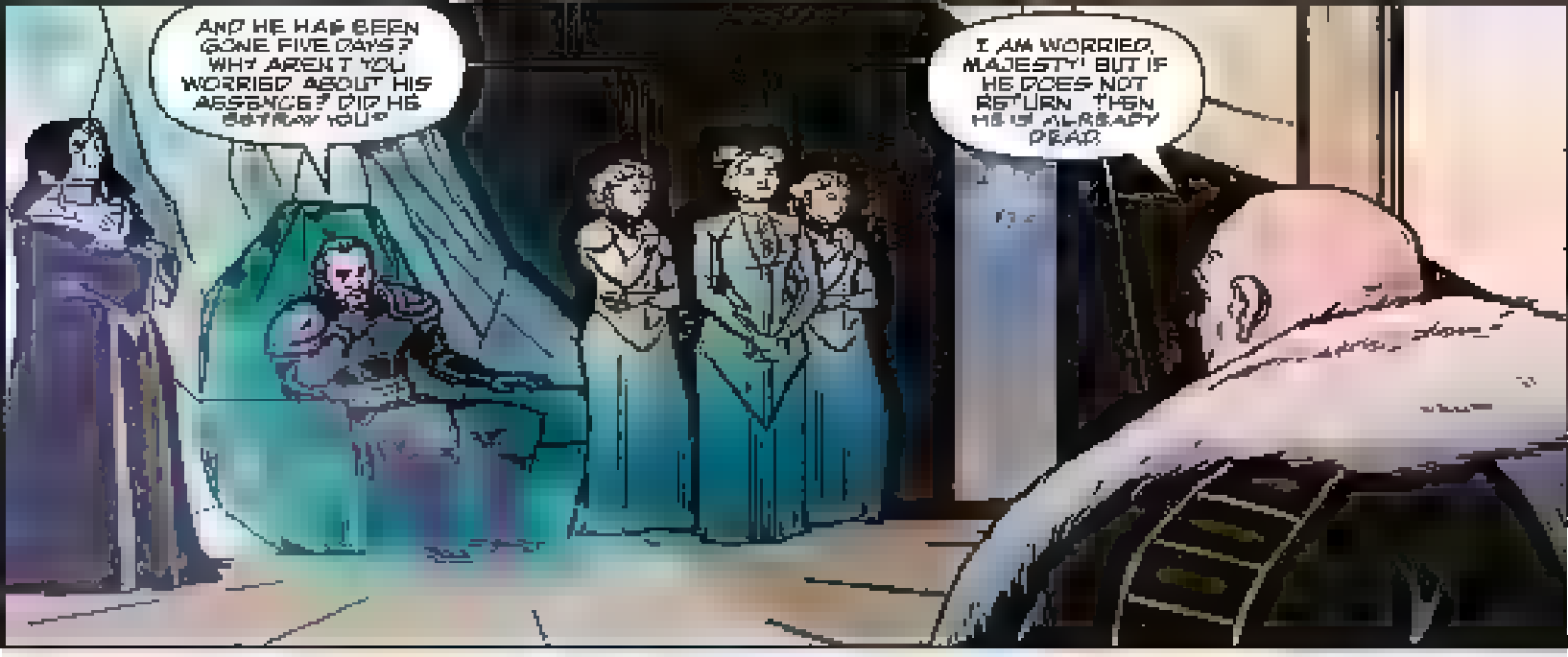
START SENDING OUR MEN DOWN, STIL
WILL YOU NOT GO WITH US?
I'LL WAIT HERE A BIT WITH THE FEDAYKIN.
THE TRIGGER FOR THE ATOMICS THAT WILL BLAST OPEN THE SHIELD WALL... THAT I LEAVE IN YOUR HANDS
I'LL DO IT
OTHEYM. WITHDRAW THE CHECK PATROLS FROM THE BLAST AREA. THEY MUST BE CLEAR BEFORE THE STORM HITS.
YES, MUAD'DIB.
WE ARE GETTING NO MESSAGES, MUAD'DIB MUCH STATIC
IT IS A GREAT, GREAT STORM!
THEY ALL HAVE TIME SIGNALS, MY LORD THEY KNOW THEIR DUTIES
IT IS ALMOST TIME, GURNEY
THE ATOMICS ARE SET I AM READY.

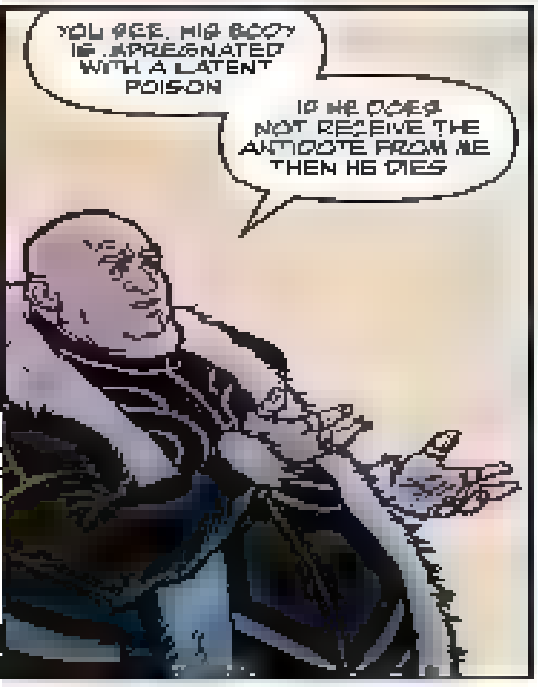

05[&] 2bD 30520
Æ1606[5D&Æb* b

BUT THE EMPEROR HAS
ARRIVED AND HERE IS
THE AUDIENCE WITH
POPE HE WANTS

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PADISHAH EMPEROR SHADDAM IV

AND GUILD AGENTS
EVEN BRAVE HIS CRUEL DAUGHTER DO TO ARRANGE A PLACE FOR A PRINCESS?
WHAT IS HER NAME? AHH, JESSICA.
MY DEAR BARON.
I CAME AT YOUR SUMMONS, MAJESTY
SUMMONS! HEH-HEH.
NOW BARON, YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE YOU SENT YOUR MENTAT. THUFIR HAWAT
HANATT HAS GONE ON ACCOUNT OF MENTAT. WHY DOES HE CARE?
WHY, MAJESTY, I SENT HIM TO A SMUGGLER BASE IN THE DESERT
HE IS ATTEMPTING TO INFILTRATE THE CAMP OF THIS DESERT FANATIC THEY CALL AH. MUAD'DIB.


AND HE HAS BEEN GONE FIVE DAYS? WHY AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT HIS ABSENCE? DID HE BETRAY YOU?
I AM WORRIED, MAJESTY! BUT IF HE DOES NOT RETURN THEN HE IS ALREADY DEAD.


YOU SEE, HIS BODY IS IMPREGNATED WITH A LATENT POISON
IF HE DOES NOT RECEIVE THE ANTIDOTE FROM ME THEN HE DIES

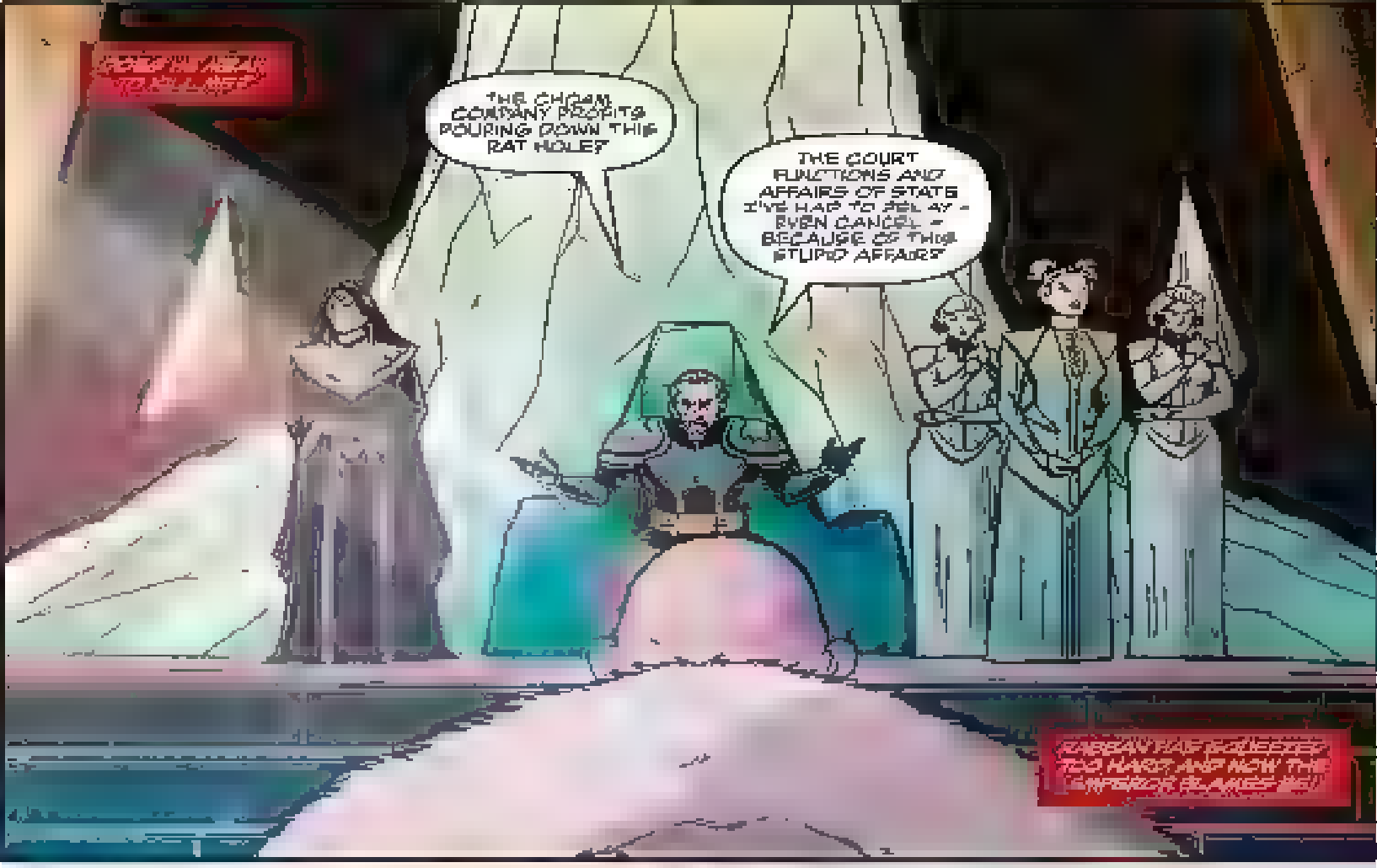
HOW CLEVER. AND WHERE ARE YOUR NEPHEWS?
RABBAN AND FEYD-RAUTHA?
WHY DOES HE ASK ABOUT RABBAN AND FEYD?

SIRE, I SENT THEM TO INSPECT OUR PERIMETER LEST THE FREMEN ATTACK UNDER COVER OF THE STORM.

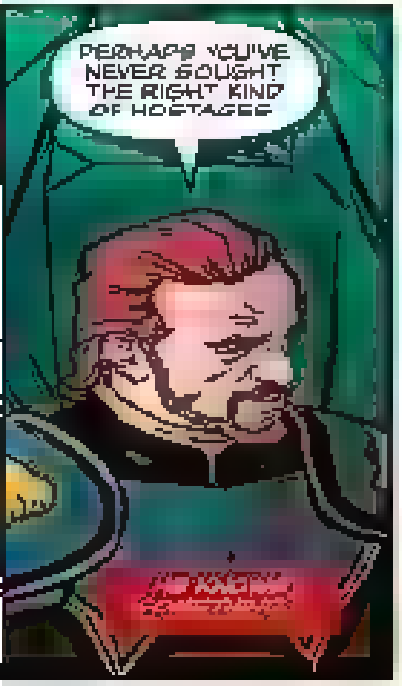
A SANDSTORM WON'T AMOUNT TO MUCH INSIDE THE BASIN.
AND FREMEN RABBLE WON'T ATTACK WHILE I'M HERE WITH FIVE LEGIONS OF SARDAUKAR!

SURELY, AN ERROR ON THE SIDE OF CAUTION CANNOT BE CENSURED

CENSURE.
THEN I'M NOT TO SPEAK OF HOW MUCH TIME THIS ARRACIS NONSENSE HAS TAKEN FROM ME?

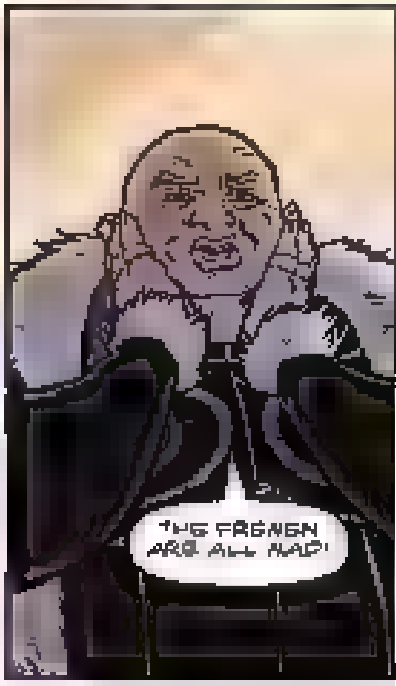

THE CHOAM COMPANY PROFITS POURING DOWN THIS RAT HOLE?
THE COURT FUNCTIONS AND AFFAIRS OF STATE I'VE HAD TO DELAY - EVEN CANCEL - BECAUSE OF THIS STUPID AFFAIR?

HAVE YOU TAKEN HOSTAGES TO CONTROL THEM?
HOSTAGES ARE USELESS MAJESTY.
THESE MAD FREMEN HOLD A BURIAL CEREMONY FOR EVERY CAPTIVE AND ACT AS THOUGH SUCH A ONE WERE ALREADY DEAD

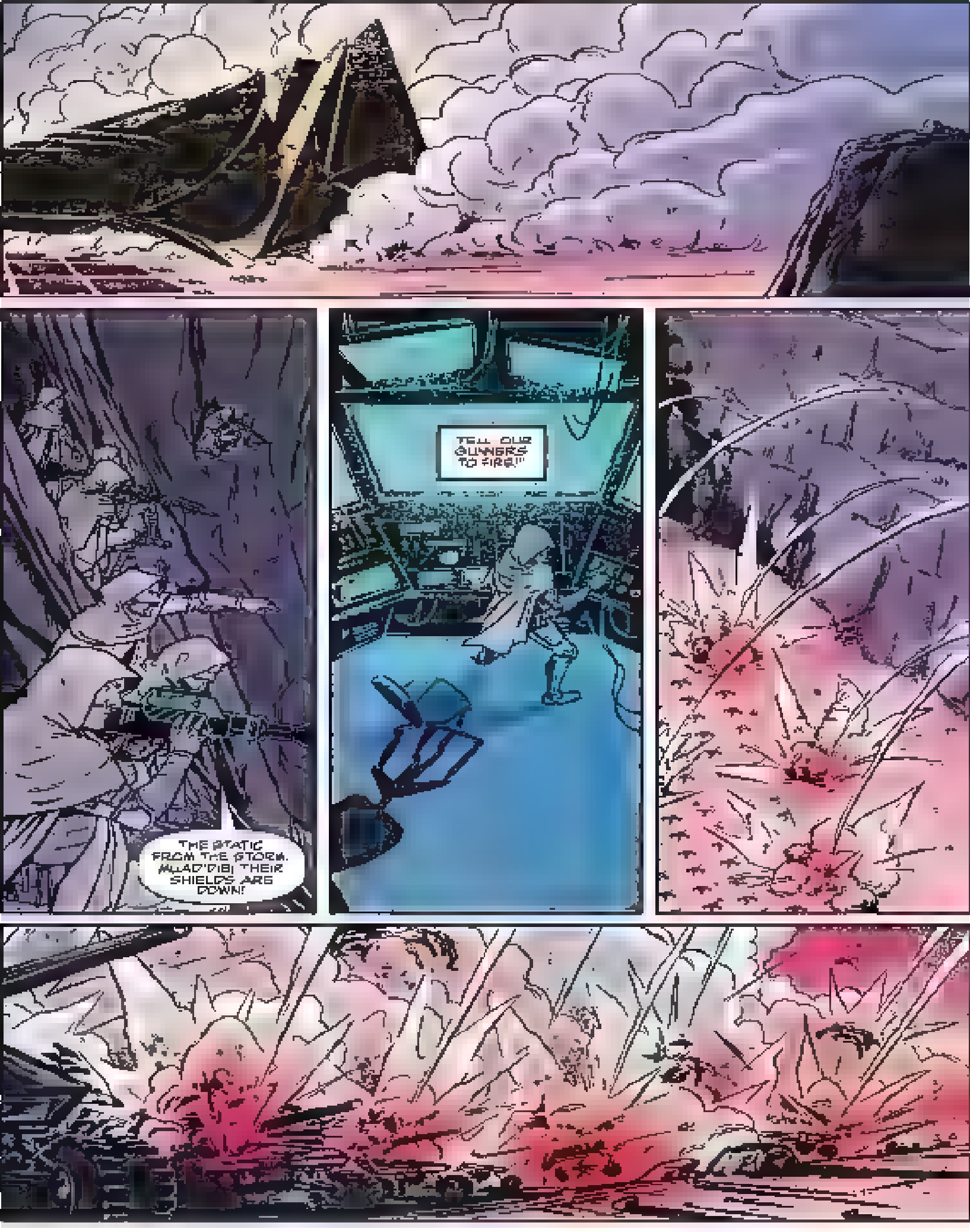

PERHAPS YOU'VE NEVER SOUGHT THE RIGHT KIND OF HOSTAGES

AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO THIS MUAD'DIB COULD BE?

A FREMEN FANATIC, A RELIGIOUS ADVENTURER. THEY CROP UP REGULARLY ON THE FRINGES OF CIVILIZATION.
HIS PEOPLE SCREAM HIS NAME AS THEY LEAP INTO BATTLE. THE WOMEN THROW THEIR BABIES AT US AND HURL THEMSELVES ONTO OUR KNIVES.

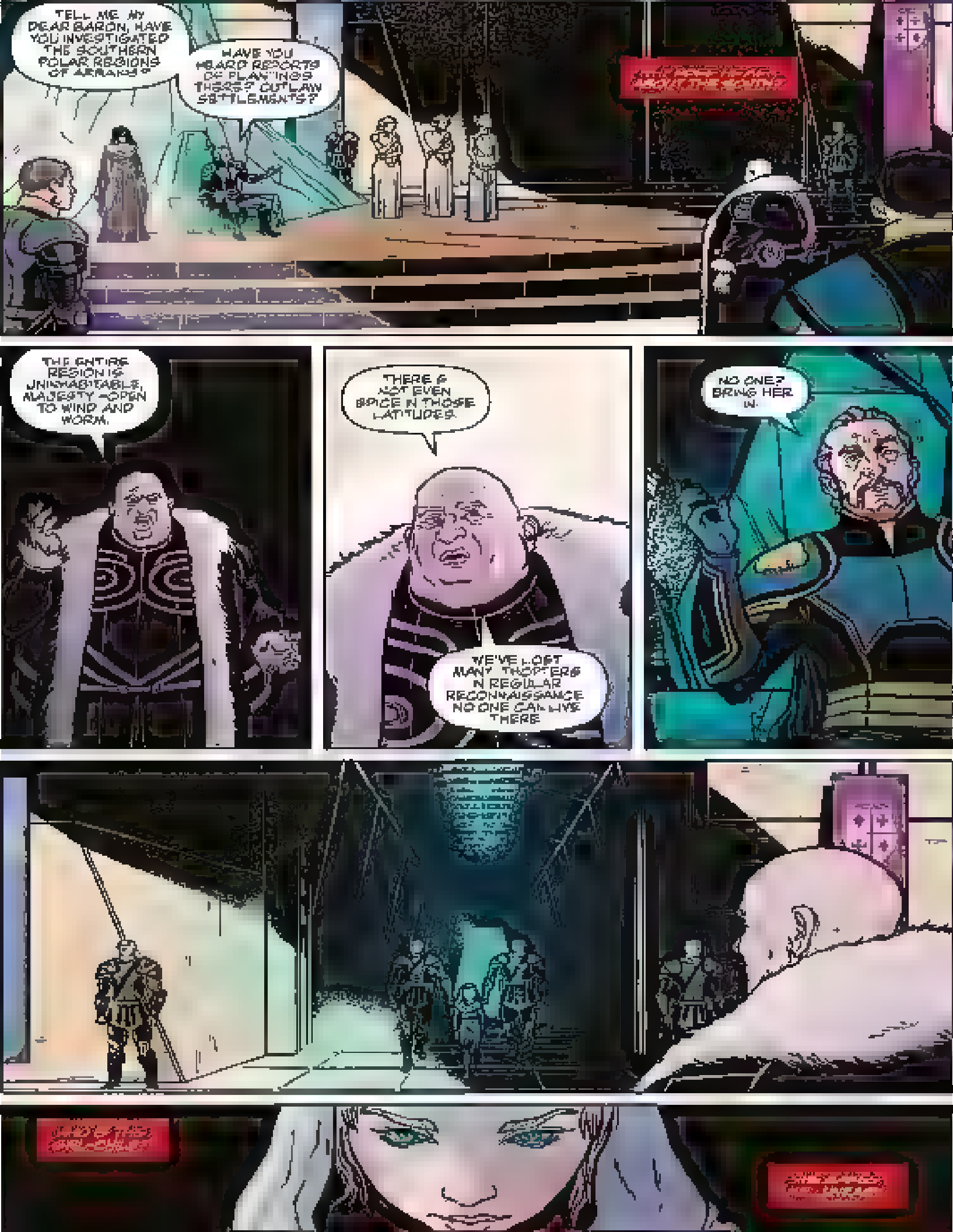

THE FREMEN ARE ALL MAD!

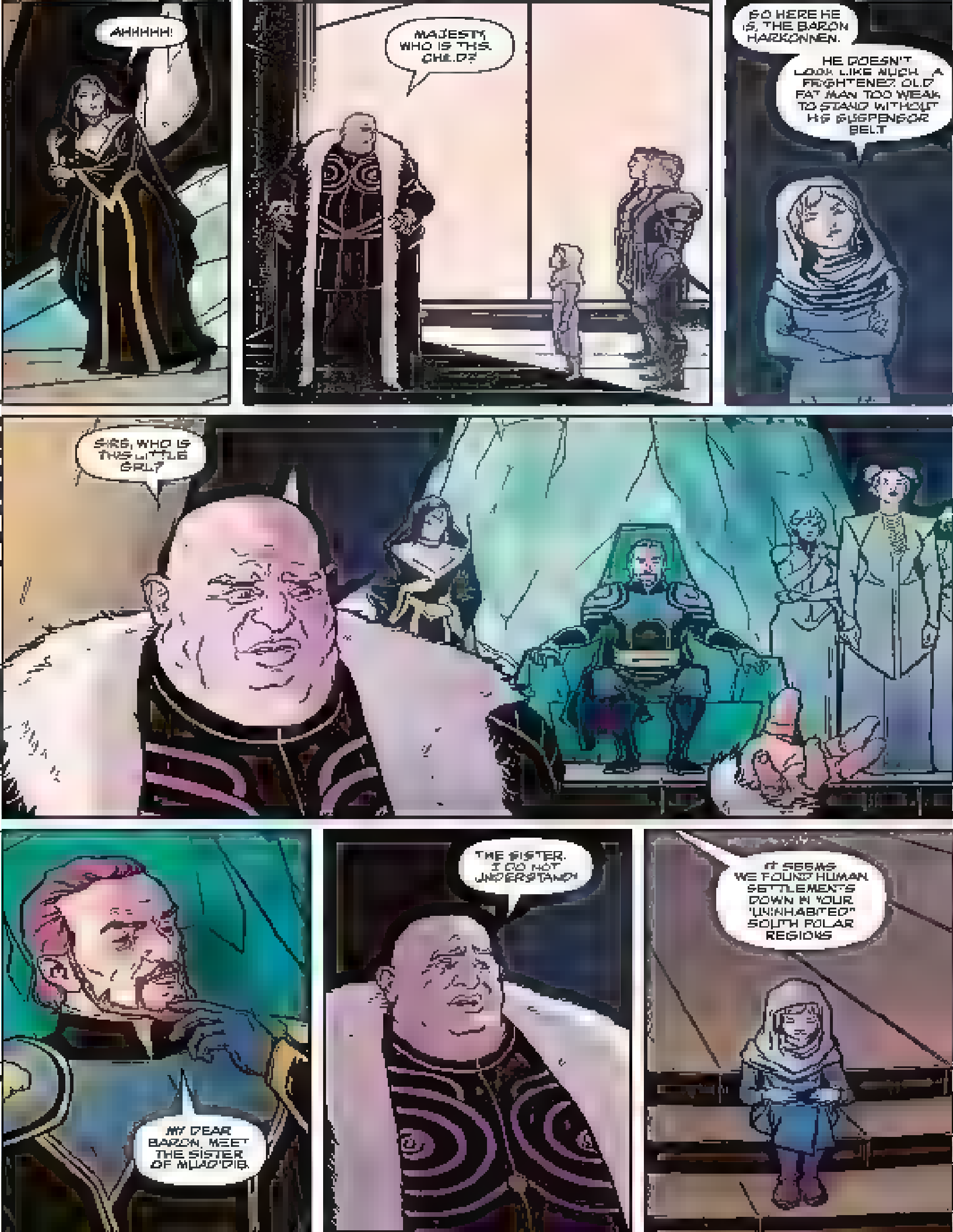
NOW!

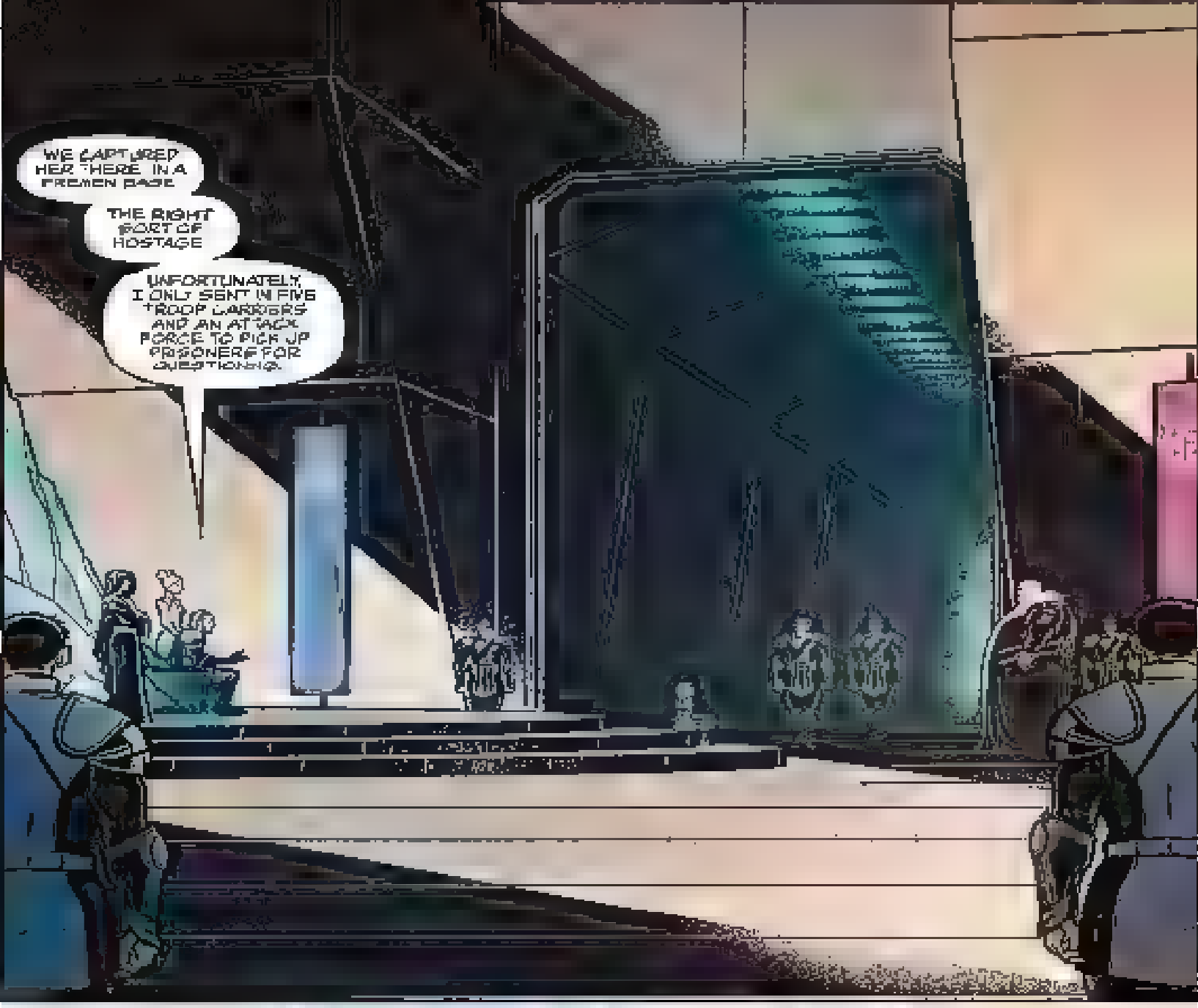

THE STATIC FROM THE STORM. MLLAD'DIBI THEIR SHIELDS ARE DOWN!
TELL OUR GUNNERS TO FIRE!!!

THE STORM! WE MUST GET UNDER COVER MUAD'DIB!
LEAVE THE EQUIPMENT! THERE'S MORE IN THE TUNNELS.
I SAID LEAVE IT
FREMEN DO NOT LIKE TO LEAVE EQUIPMENT MUAD'DIB
A DISTANT SIGNAL COMING IN MUAD'DIB!
STATIC FROM THE STORM.

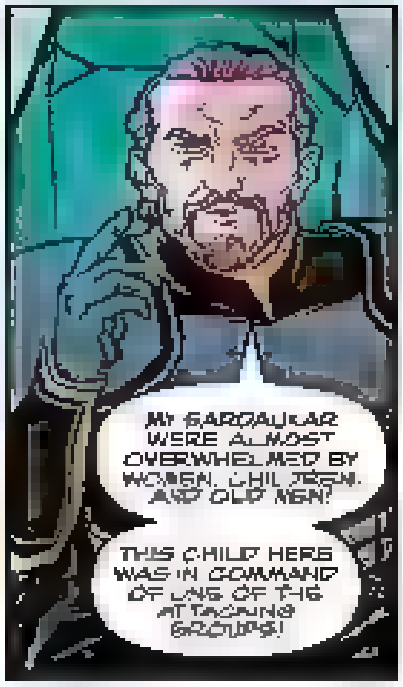
COME. WE MUST LEAVE. MAKE OUR WAY DOWN TO THE BASIN FOR OUR ASSAULT
TRYING TO TRACE SIGNAL ORIGIN.
GETTING SOME WORDS. SO MUCH STATIC
MUAQDIB. OHHHH!
NEWS FROM THE FIETCH IN THE SOUTH
SARDAUKAR RAID AL-IA CAPTIVE
THE SON OF MUAD'DIB IS.
IS DEAD
MY SON IS DEAD


TELL ME, MY DEAR BARON, HAVE YOU INVESTIGATED THE SOUTHERN POLAR REGIONS OF ARRAKIS?
HAVE YOU HEARD REPORTS OF PLANETOID THERE? OUTLAW SETTLEMENTS?
THE ENTIRE REGION IS UNINHABITABLE, MAJESTY - OPEN TO WIND AND WORM.
THERE IS NOT EVEN SPICE IN THOSE LATITUDES.
WE'VE LOST MANY THOPTERS IN REGULAR RECONNAISSANCE. NO ONE CAN LIVE THERE.
NO ONE? BRING HER IN.


AHHHHH!
MAJESTY, WHO IS THIS CHILD?
SO HERE HE IS, THE BARON HARKONNEN.
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH. A FRIGHTENED OLD FAT MAN TOO WEAK TO STAND WITHOUT HIS SUSPENSOR BELT
SIRS, WHO IS THIS LITTLE GIRL?
MY DEAR BARON, MEET THE SISTER OF MUAD'DIB.
THE SISTER. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND
IT SEEMS WE FOUND HUMAN SETTLEMENTS DOWN IN YOUR "UNINHABITED" SOUTH POLAR REGIONS

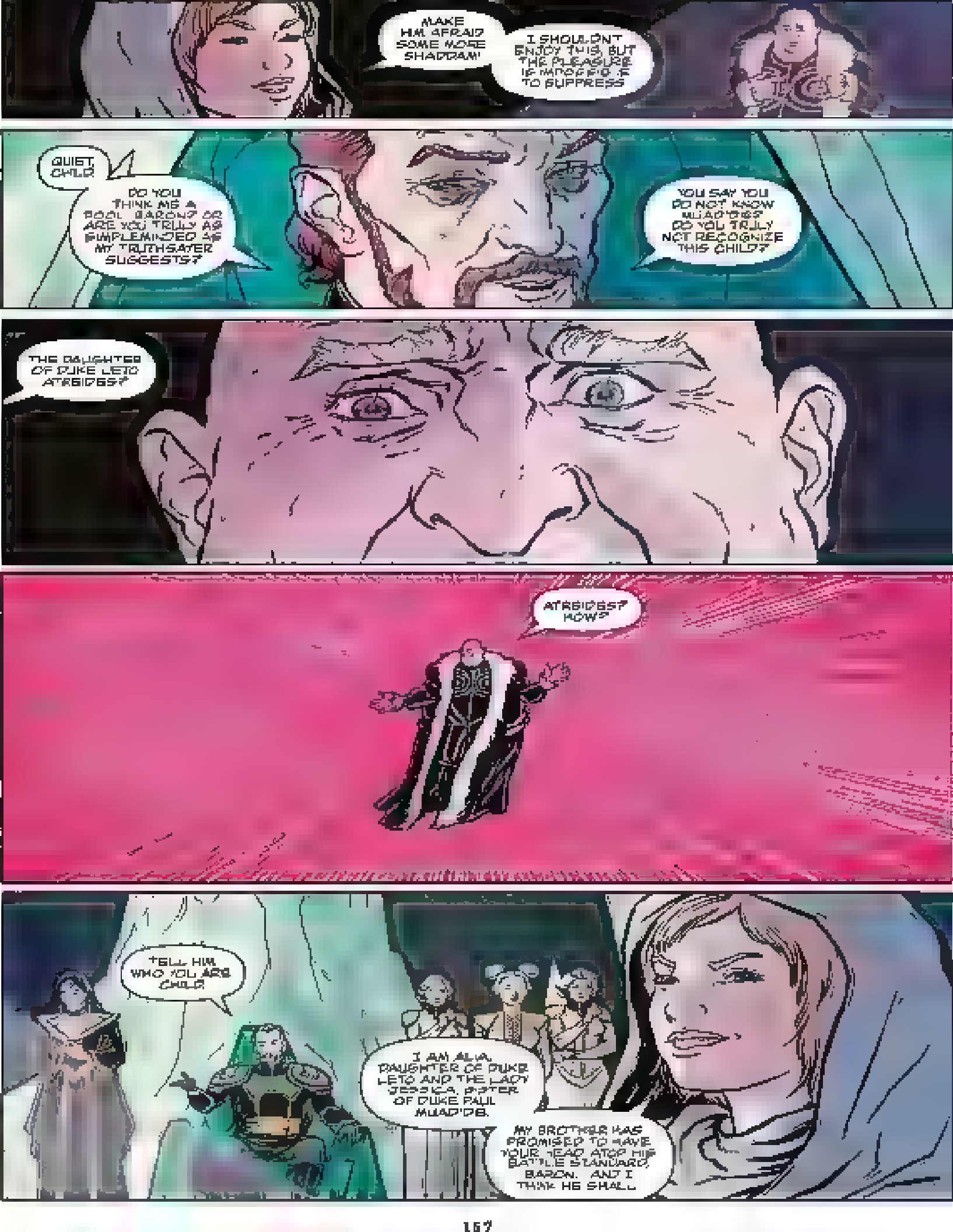

WE CAPTURED HER THERE IN A FREMEN BASE
THE RIGHT SORT OF HOSTAGE
UNFORTUNATELY, I ONLY SENT IN FIVE TROOP CARRIERS AND AN ATTACK FORCE TO PICK UP PRISONERS FOR QUESTIONING.

WE BARELY GOT AWAY WITH THREE PRISONERS AND ONE CARRIER!


MY GARDAUKAR WERE ALMOST OVERWHELMED BY WOMEN, CHILDREN, AND OLD MEN!
THIS CHILD HERE WAS IN COMMAND OF ONE OF THE ATTACKING GROUPS!

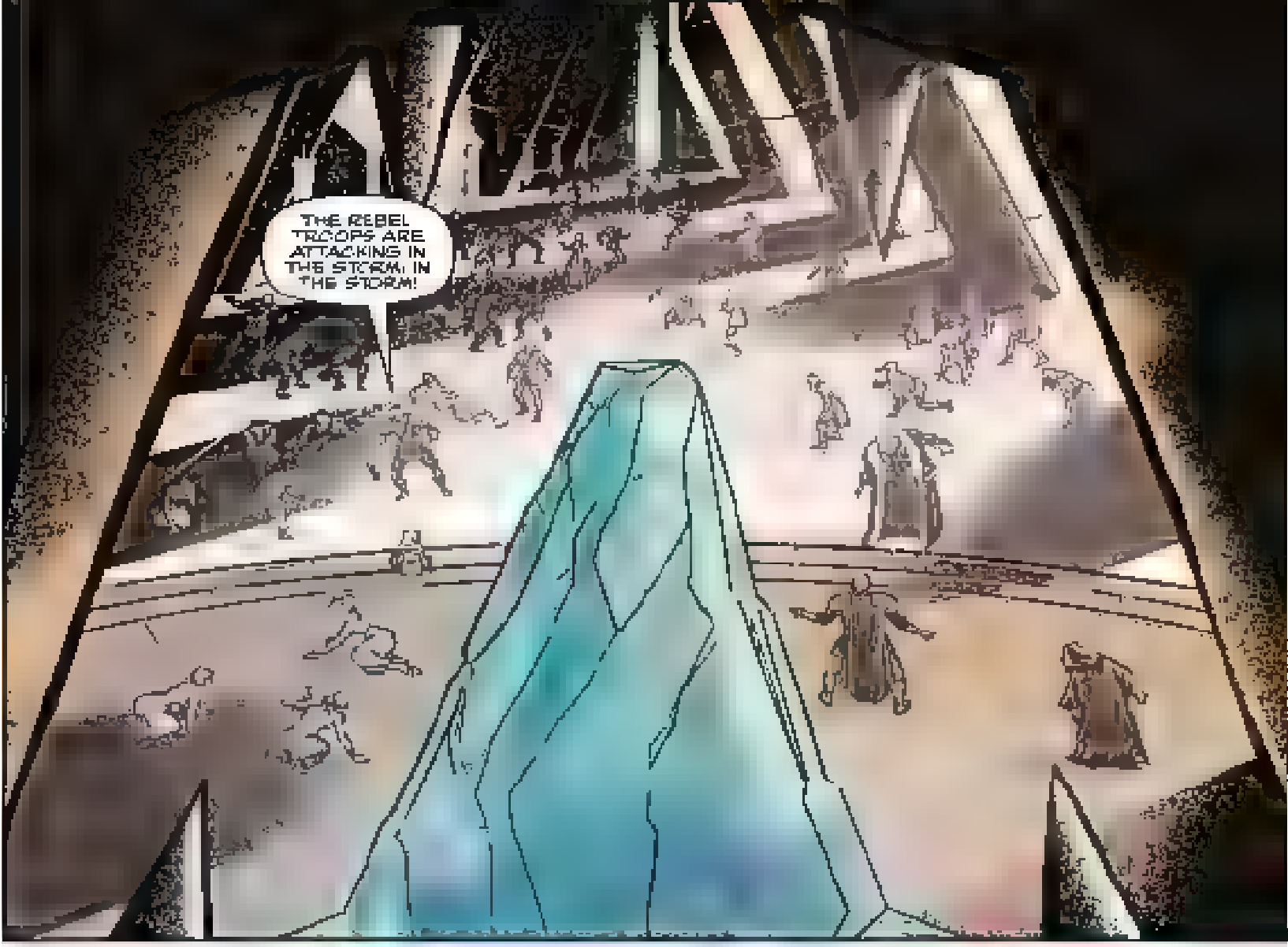
I ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE CAPTURED
I DID NOT WANT TO FACE MY BROTHER AND HAVE TO TELL HIM THAT HIS SON HAD BEEN KILLED!

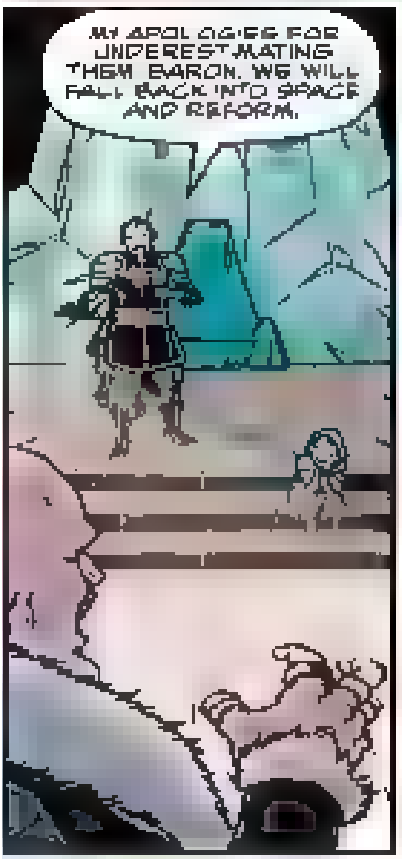
YOU SEE, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU SEE HOW THEY ARE!


MAKE HIM AFRAID SOME MORE SHADDAM!
I SHOULDN'T ENJOY THIS, BUT THE PLEASURE IF IMPOSED IS TO SUPPRESS
QUIET, CHILD
DO YOU THINK ME A FOOL, BARON? OR ARE YOU TRULY AS FUMBLEMINDED AS MY TRUTHSAYER SUGGESTS?
YOU SAY YOU DO NOT KNOW MUAD'DIB? DO YOU TRULY NOT RECOGNIZE THIS CHILD?
THE DAUGHTER OF DUKE LETO ATREIDES?
ATREIDES? HOW?
TELL HIM WHO YOU ARE, CHILD
I AM ALIA, DAUGHTER OF DUKE LETO AND THE LADY JESSICA, SISTER OF DUKE PAUL MUAD'DIB.
MY BROTHER HAS PROMISED TO HAVE YOUR HEAD ATOP HIS BATTLE STANDARD, BARON. AND I THINK HE SHALL

THAT CHILD IS AN ABOMINATION!
HER MOTHER DESERVES THE HARSHEST BENE GESSERIT PUNISHMENT FOR HER CRIME-
GET OUT OF MY MIND!
KILL HER! KILL HER MAJESTY!
SILENCE
CHILD CAN YOU COMMUNICATE WITH YOUR BROTHER AMONG HIS FREMEN ARMIES OUT THERE?
MY BROTHER KNOWS I'M HERE
TELL HIM TO SURRENDER AS THE PRICE OF YOUR LIFE
I SHALL NOT DO THAT.

CHILD, YOUR CAUSE IS HOPELESS. I HAVE BUT TO RALLY MY FORCES AND REDUCE THIS PLANET TO
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. ASK THEM. THEY ARE THE EYES OF THE SPACING GUILD
EMPEROR! I WILL TAKE YOUR BROTHER AND THIS PLANET AND GRIND THEM TO—
RRRUUUUUMMMBBBBLLLLE
MAJESTY! THE REBELS HAVE USED ATOMICS TO BLAST OPEN THE SHIELD WALL
I TOLD YOU, MY BROTHER COMES


THE REBEL TROOPS ARE ATTACKING IN THE STORM! IN THE STORM!


MY APOLOGIES FOR UNDERESTIMATING THEM BARON. WE WILL FALL BACK INTO SPACE AND REFORM.

WE WILL SHOW THEM AN EMPEROR'S WRATH AND DESTROY THIS PLANET

GIVE HER BODY TO THE STORM.

I HAVE HER MAJESTY SHALL I DISPATCH HER-

SORRY, GRANDFATHER!
POISON!
YOU'VE MET THE ATREIDES GOM JABBAR!
GAHHUD
RKKK!

THESE PEOPLE ARE INSANE
QUICK, INTO THE SHIP! WE'LL PURGE THIS PLANET OF EVERY—
OUTER SHIELDS ARE DOWN, SIR!
STATIC FROM THE STORM
BOOM
BOOM

FOR ALLADI'DAR! FOR MY BROTHER!

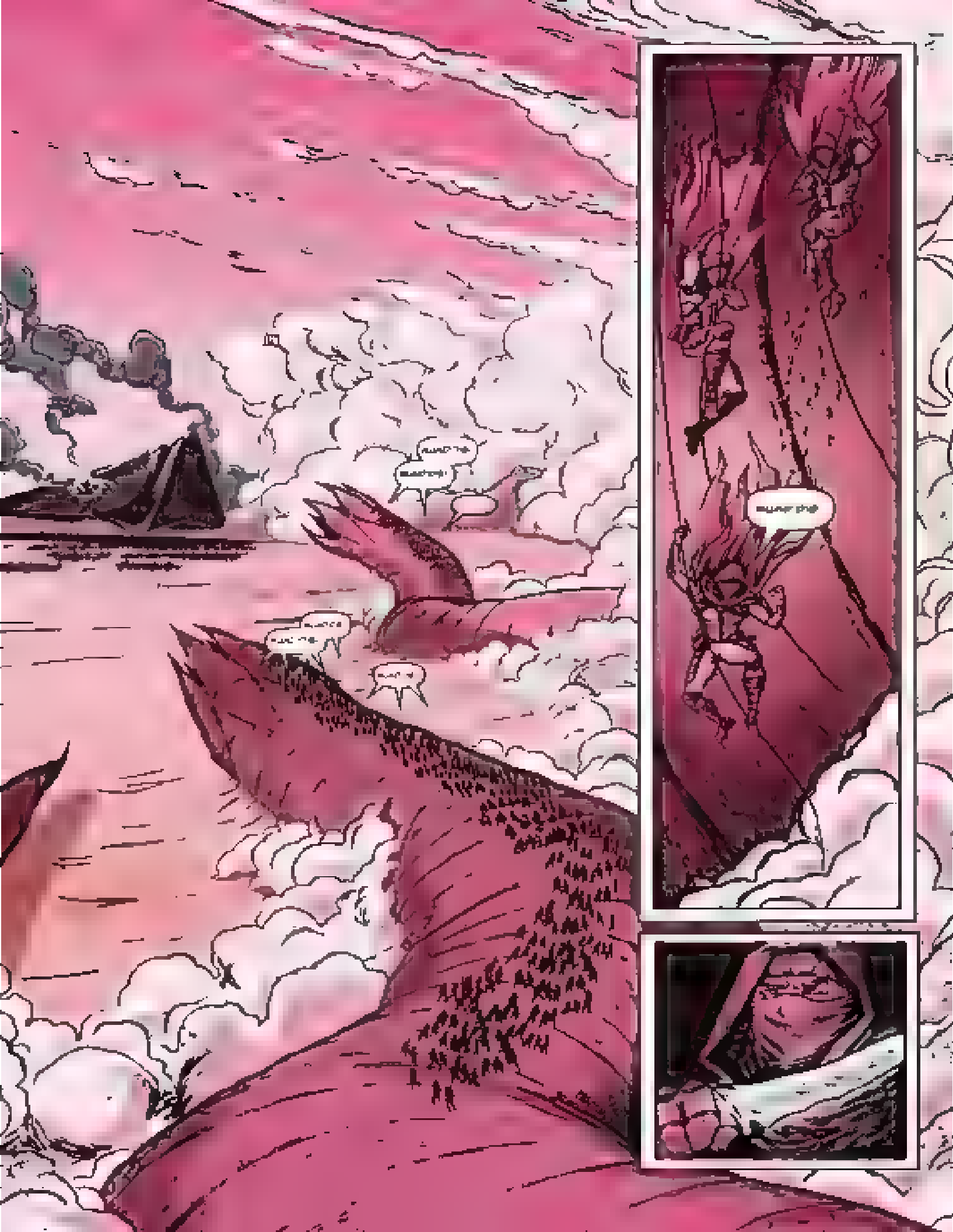
MUAHAHA

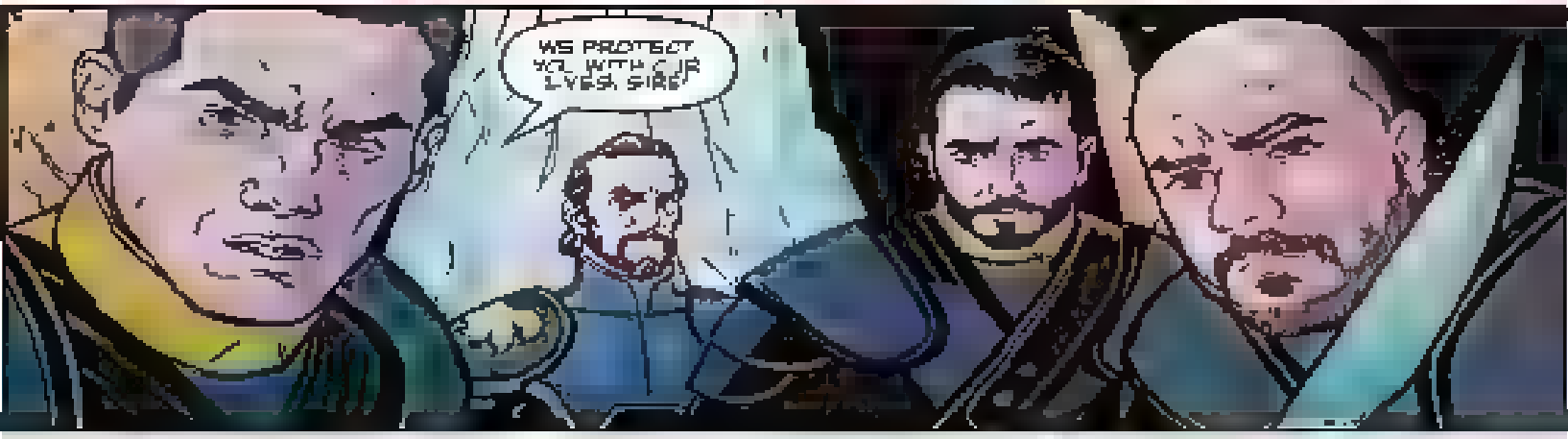
MUAHAHA

MUAHAHA

MUAHAHA

MUAHA

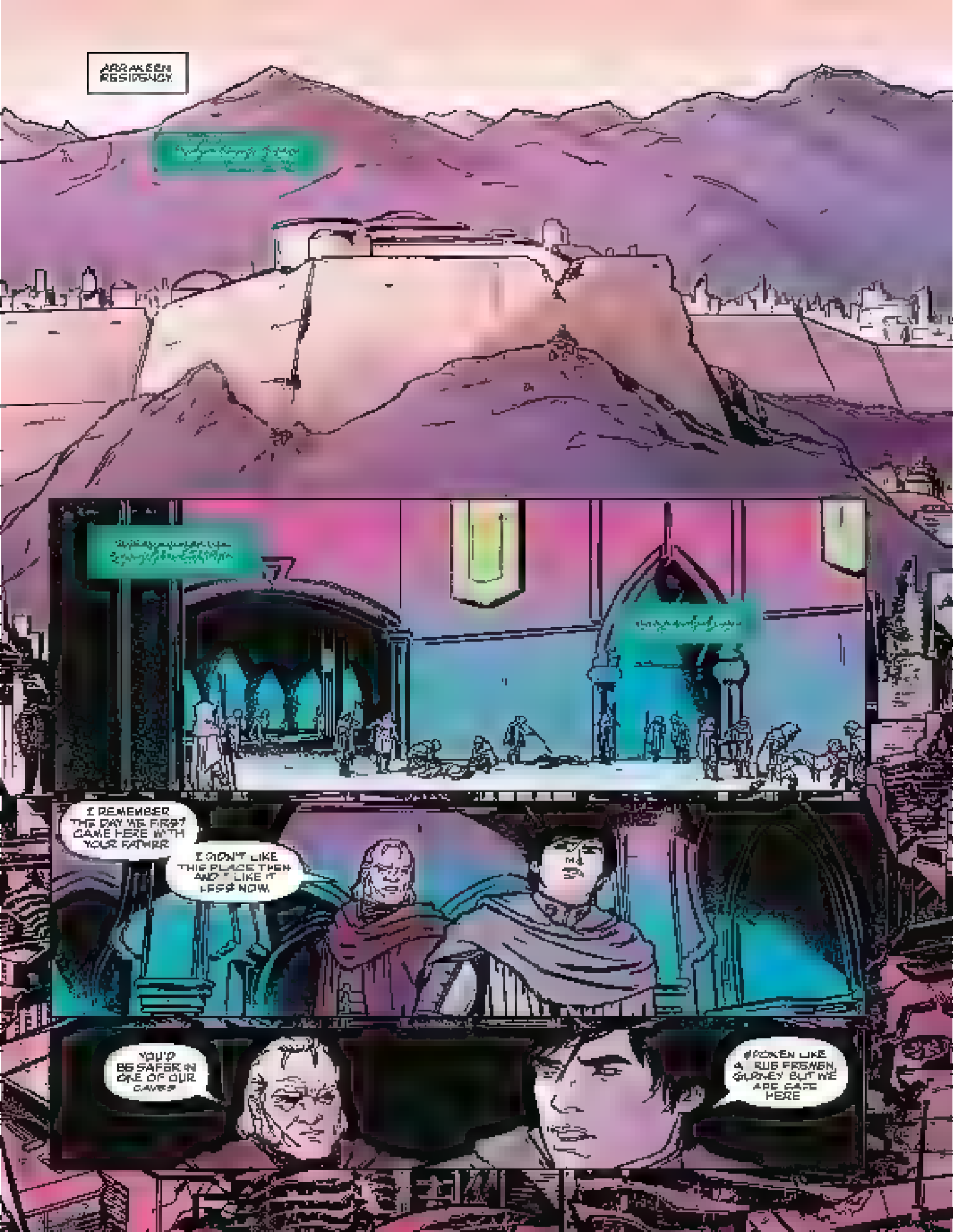


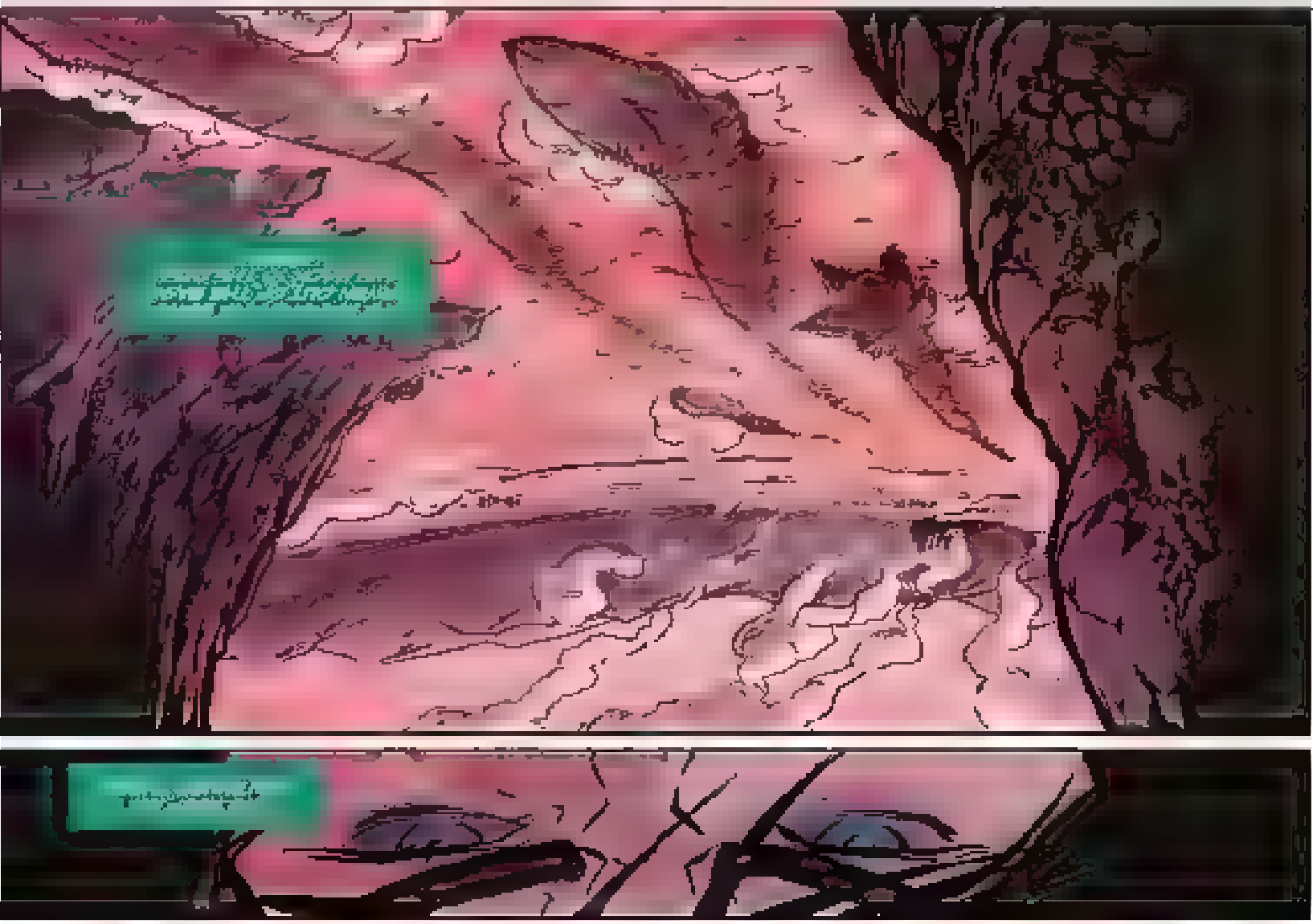

WE PROTECT YOU WITH OUR LIVES, SIRE!

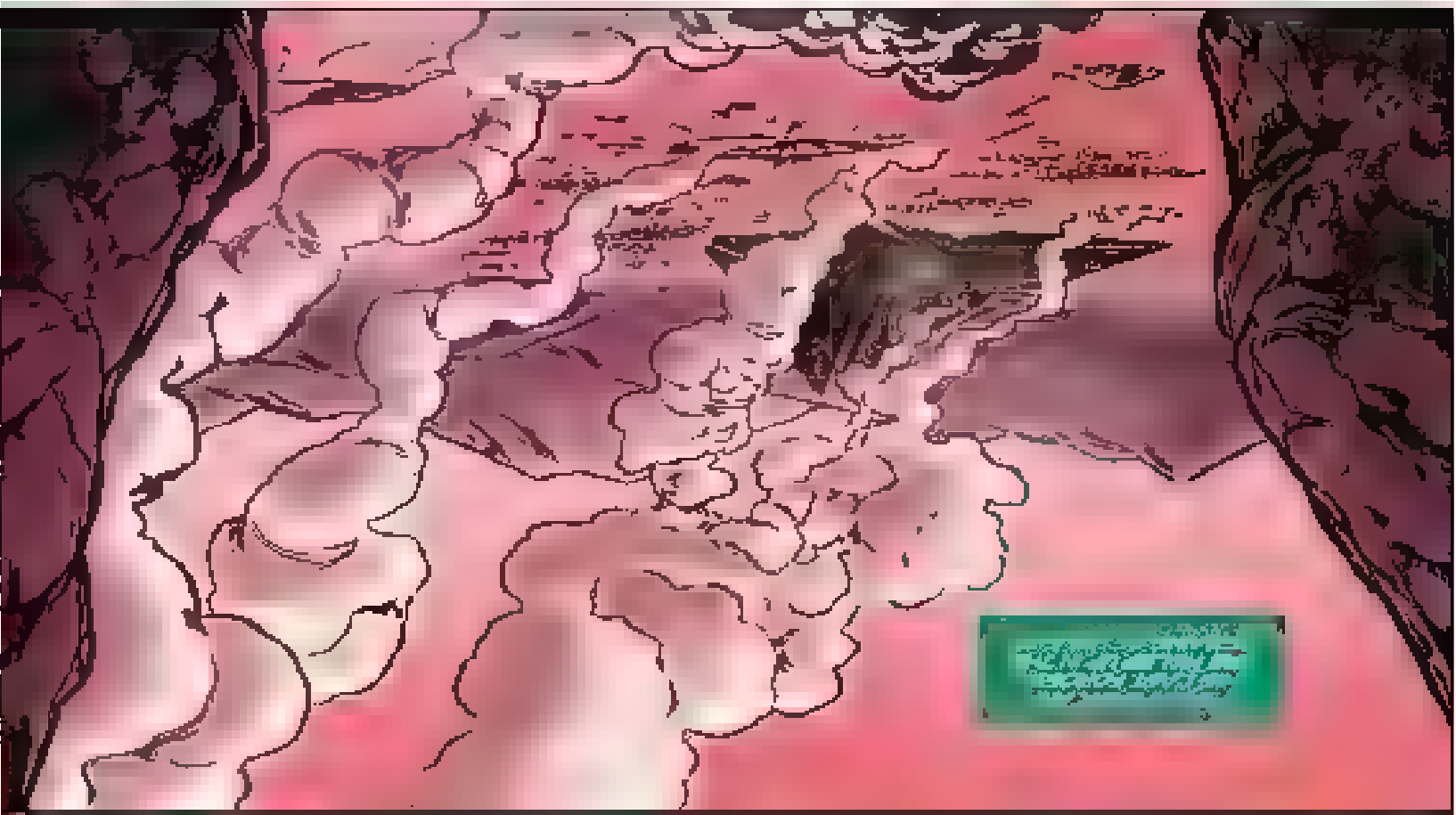
REVEREND MOTHER, WE MUST DEVISE A PLAN.

WE HAVE BUT ONE WEAPON LEFT, MAJESTY— TREACHERY.

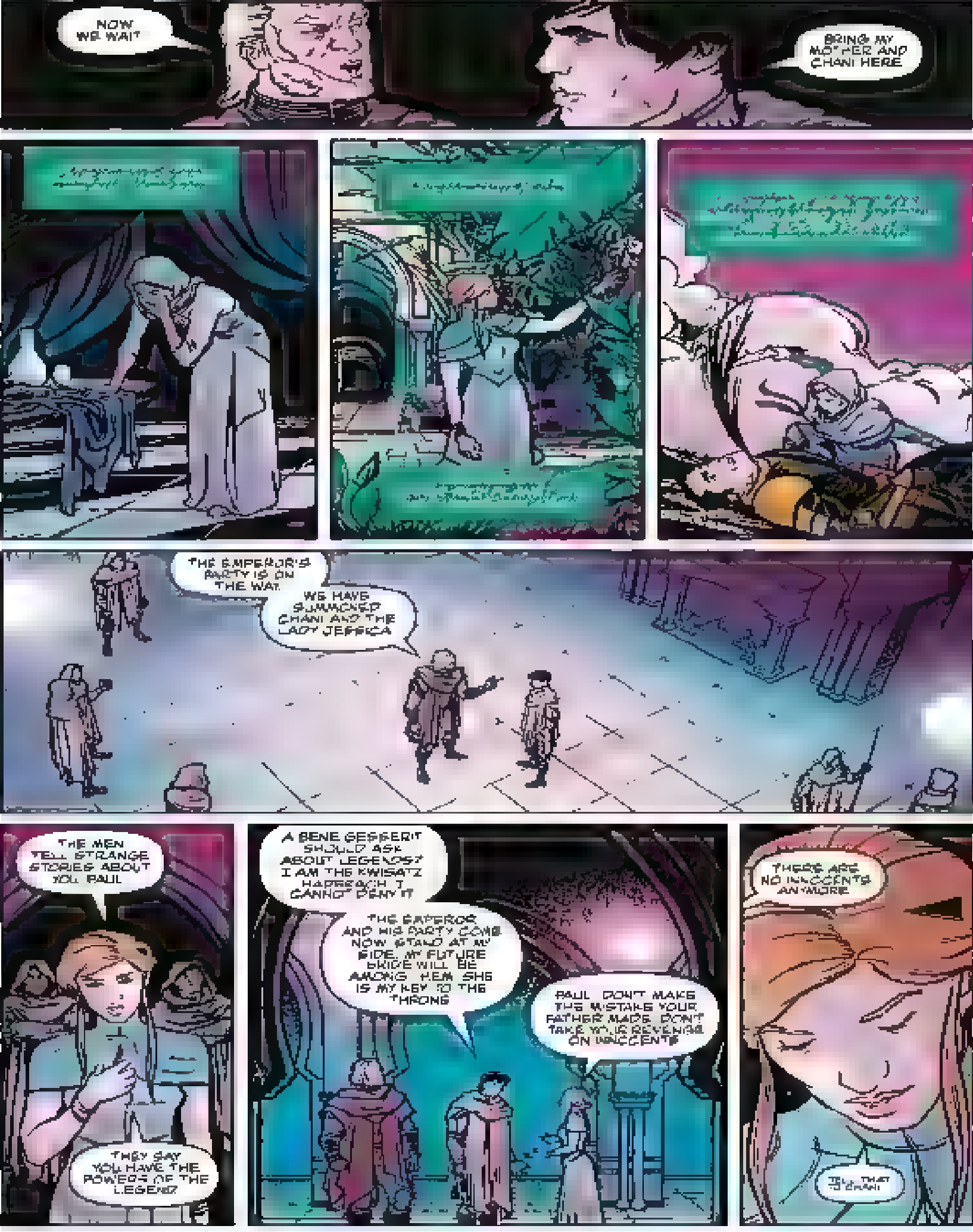
SUMMON COUNT FENRING.


ABRAKEEN RESIDENCY
I REMEMBER THE DAY WE FIRST CAME HERE WITH YOUR FATHER
I DIDN'T LIKE THIS PLACE THEN AND I LIKE IT LESS NOW.
YOU'D BE SAFER IN ONE OF OUR CAVES
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE FREMEN, SURVEY BUT WE ARE SAFE HERE





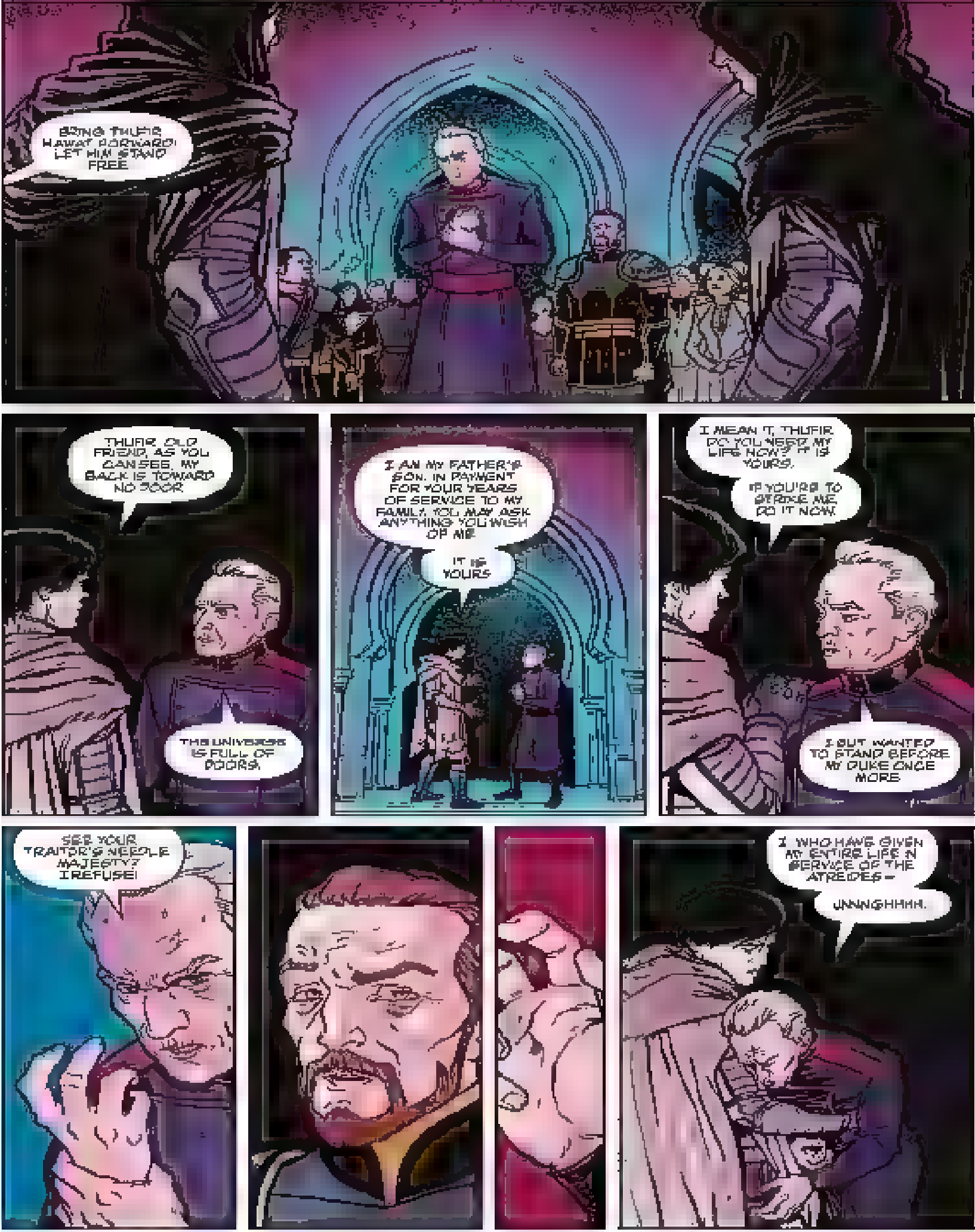
EXTENSIVE DAMAGE NOTHING MONEY WON'T REPAIR, I PRESUME
EXCEPT FOR THE LIVES LOST, M'LORD
MUAD'DIB, THE HARKONNENS ARE DEFEATED
EXCEPT FOR THE MEN.
BEAST RABBAN IS DEAD AND WE HAVE JUST FOUND THE BODY OF THE BARON
IT IS TIME TO DISCUSS TERMS BRING ME A CAPTIVE SARDAUKAR
WE MUST SEND A MESSAGE TO OUR EMPEROR
THIS ONE'S AN OFFICER MUAD'DIB.
I AM THE DUKE PAUL ATREIDES
DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?
BREAK UP OR YOUR EMPEROR MAY DIE.
YOU ARE THE DUKE PAUL ATREIDES
BRING THIS MESSAGE TO EMPEROR SHADDAM.
I, A DUKE OF A GREAT HOUSE, AN IMPERIAL KINSMAN, GIVE MY WORD OF BOND
IF THE EMPEROR AND HIS PEOPLE LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS AND COME TO ME HERE, I WILL GUARD THEIR LIVES WITH MY OWN


NOW WE WAIT
BRING MY MOTHER AND CHANI HERE
THE EMPEROR'S PARTY IS ON THE WAY
WE HAVE SUMMONED CHANI AND THE LADY JESSICA
THE MEN TELL STRANGE STORIES ABOUT YOU PAUL
THEY SAY YOU HAVE THE POWERS OF THE LEGEND
A BENE GESSERIT SHOULD ASK ABOUT LEGENDS? I AM THE KWISATZ HADERACH I CANNOT DENY IT
THE EMPEROR AND HIS PARTY COME NOW STAND AT MY SIDE. MY FUTURE BRIDE WILL BE AMONG THEM SHE IS MY KEY TO THE THRONE
PAUL DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE YOUR FATHER MADE. DON'T TAKE YOUR REVENGE ON INNOCENTS
THERE ARE NO INNOCENTS ANYMORE
THAT'S CHANI

HE IS DEAD, BELOVED OUR SON IS DEAD
HE CANNOT BE REPLACED
THE EMPEROR'S PARTY IS HERE, MUAD'DIB
FEYD-RAUTHA HARKONNEN IS WITH THEM. SHALL I CUT HIM OUT?
LEAVE HIM.
THERE ARE SPACING GUILD PEOPLE, TOO, DEMANDING PRIVILEGES
THREATENING AN EMBARGO AGAINST ARRAKIS.
LET THEM THREATEN.
PAUL HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE GUILD!
I'LL PULL THEIR FANGS PRESENTLY.
THERE'S A BENE GESSERIT REVEREND MOTHER WHO SAYS SHE'S A FRIEND OF YOUR MOTHER JOHIAM.
MY MOTHER HAS NO BENE GESSERIT FRIENDS

LASTLY, M'LORD THUFIR HAWAT IS WITH THEM
WORKING WITH THE MAR-ONNENS.
I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO TALK WITH HIM, BUT HE USED HAND SIGNALS.
SAYS HE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD
THUFIR! YOU LEFT HIM AMONG THEM!
IT'S WHAT HE WANTED IF NOTHING ELSE. WE MAY HAVE AN EAR ON THE OTHER SIDE.
HALT! IN THE PRESENCE OF MUAD'DIB!
AN UPSTART DUCKLING AND HIS DESERT RABBLE
MAJESTY

PERHAPS MY RESPECTED KINSMAN BELIEVES HE HAS THINGS ALL HIS OWN WAY NOW. NOTHING COULD BE MORE REMOTE FROM FACT


BRING THUFIR HAWAT FORWARD! LET HIM STAND FREE.
THUFIR, OLD FRIEND, AS YOU CAN SEE, MY BACK IS TOWARD NO DOOR.
THE UNIVERSE IS FULL OF DOORS.
I AM MY FATHER'S SON. IN PAYMENT FOR YOUR YEARS OF SERVICE TO MY FAMILY, YOU MAY ASK ANYTHING YOU WISH OF ME.
IT IS YOURS.
I MEAN IT, THUFIR. DO YOU NEED MY LIFE NOW? IT IS YOURS.
IF YOU'RE TO STRIKE ME, DO IT NOW.
I JUST WANTED TO STAND BEFORE MY DUKE ONCE MORE.
SEE YOUR TRAITOR'S NEEDLE, MAJESTY? I REFUSE!
I, WHO HAVE GIVEN MY ENTIRE LIFE IN SERVICE OF THE ATREIDES—
UNNNGHHHH.

THERE'S A MASSED ARMADA OF THE GREAT HOUSES IN SPACE OVER ARRAKIS RIGHT NOW.
I'VE BUT TO SAY THE WORD AND THEY'LL

OH YES, I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THEM. YOU TWO THERE. YOU ARE AGENTS OF THE GUILD?
DISPATCH MESSAGES TO GET THAT FLEET AWAY FROM HERE. AFTER THIS, YOU WILL ASK MY PERMISSION!
THE GUILD DOESN'T TAKE YOUR ORDERS!
WE WILL PLACE THIS PLANET UNDER EMBARGO!
IF I HEAR ANY MORE NONSENSE FROM YOU, I'LL GIVE THE ORDER TO DESTROY ALL SPICE ON ARRAKIS
ARE YOU MAD?
YOU KNOW I CAN DO IT
YOU WOULD BLIND YOURSELF, TOO!
YOU MUST NOT!
EMPEROR SHADDAM, WHEN THE GUILD PERMITTED YOU TO TAKE THE THRONE, IT WAS ONLY ON CONDITION THAT YOU KEEP THE SPICE FLOWING.
NOBODY PERMITTED ME TO—
LOOK THERE EVEN YOUR BENE GESSERIT TRUTHSAYER IS TREMBLING! SHE KNOWS!
REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS HELEN MOHIAM
WHERE IS YOUR GOM JABBAR NOW, WITCH?
LOOK, ALL OF YOU— SHE AND HER SISTERS PLANNED NINETY GENERATIONS FOR THIS. EIGHT COMBINATION OF GENETICS TO PRODUCE THEIR KWISATZ HADERACH

TO PRODUCE ME! HERE I STAND. BUT I WILL NEVER DO HER BIDDING!
JESSICA! SILENCE HUM!!
SILENCE HIM YOURSELF
FOR YOUR PART IN THIS TREACHERY, I COULD HAVE YOU STRANGLED!
BUT IT IS A BETTER PUNISHMENT TO LET YOU LIVE BUT UNABLE TO TOUCH ME.
JESSICA JESSICA WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
SILENCE!
REMEMBER MY GOM JABBAR— I CAN KILL YOU WITH A WORD!
PRINCESS, WE BOTH KNOW THE WAY OUT OF OUR DIFFICULTY

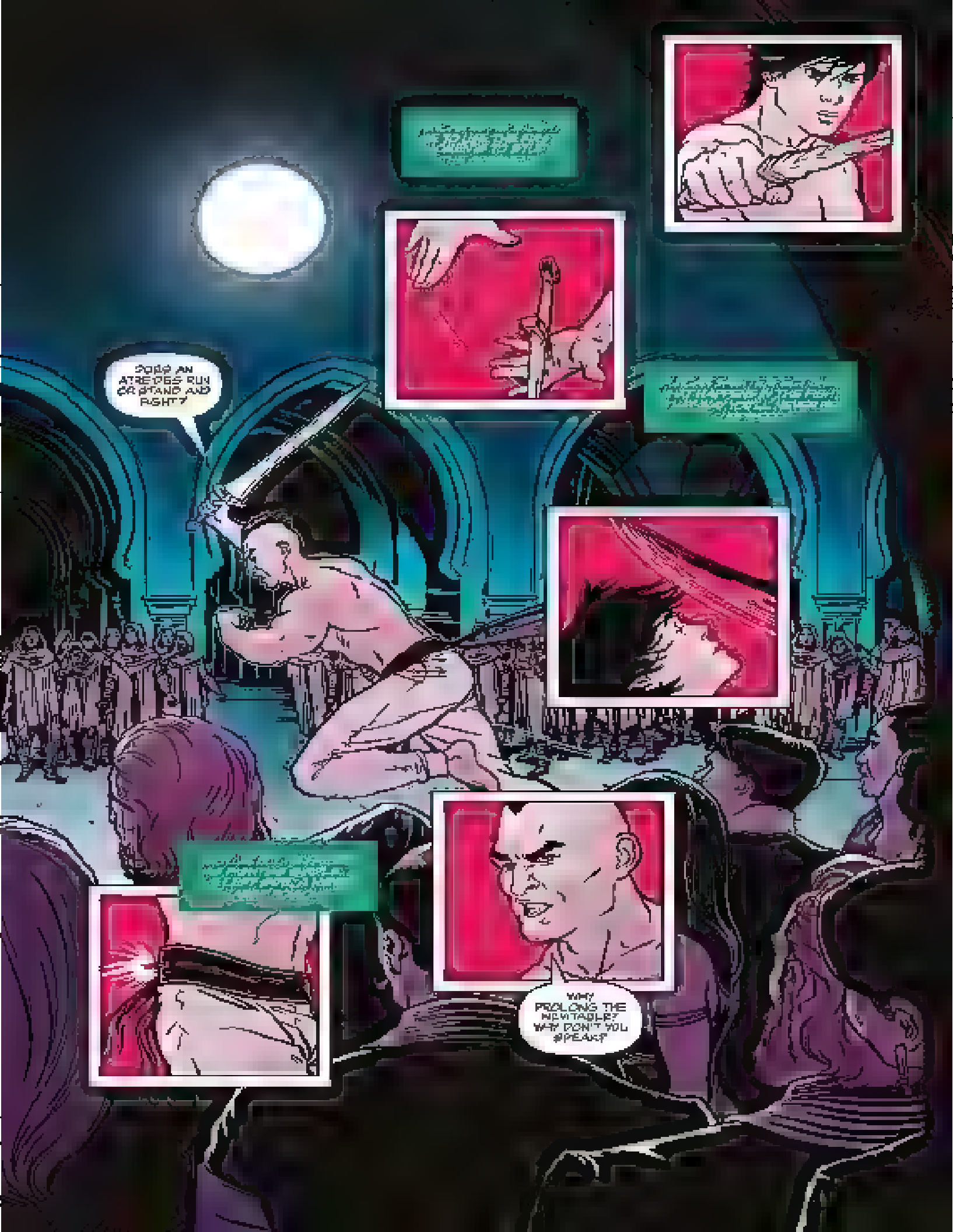
YOU DARE? YOU, A NOBODY FROM.
A NOBODY? YOU HAVE ALREADY ADMITTED I AM YOUR ROYAL KINSMAN.
LET'S STOP THIS NONSENSE.
FATHER, HERE IS A MAN FIT TO BE YOUR SON.
DO YOU WISH ME TO LEAVE MILADY?
LEAVE? YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN LEAVE MY SIDE
THERE'S NOTHING BINDING BETWEEN US
YOU ARE MY SHAKTI
THAT WHICH BINDS US CANNOT BE LOOSED
THIS IS PURELY A POLITICAL MATTER
SEE EVEN THE WITCH ARGUES MY CASE

I REMIND YOU, M'LORD THERE'S A HARKONNEN IN THAT BUNCH.
IT'S THE NA-BARON. BARON! NOW THAT THE OLD MAN'S DEAD YOU PROMISED ME THAT—
MY ENTOURAGE HAS BEEN PLACED UNDER PROTECTION B' YOUR WORD AS A DUKE
SO, IS THE HARKONNEN OFFICIALLY PART OF YOUR ENTOURAGE OR IS HE MERELY RIDING BEHIND A TECHNICALITY—OUT OF COWARDICE?
MY FRIEND GURNEY HALLECK WANTS TO KILL A HARKONNEN.
KANLY!! I DECLARE KANLY
KANLY? THEN I MUST TAKE HIM MYSELF THERE ARE RULES
M' LORD, YOU PROMISED ME MY DAY AGAINST THE HARKONNENS

YOU'VE HAD YOUR DAY AGAINST THEM, GURNEY
PAUL, PUT A STOP TO THIS THERE ARE EASIER WAYS
EASIER WAYS? POISON AN ASSASSIN ALL THE OLD FAMILIAR WAYS.
THIS IS MY WAY.
YOU PROMISED ME REVENGE, M'LORD!
FOR MY SISTER THE TEARS IN THE HARKONNEN SLAVE PITS!
NO ONE HAS BEEN HURT AS MUCH AS I
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB MUAD'DIB.

I RELIEVE FEYD-RAUTHA HARKONNEN OF ALL RESTRAINT
HE MAY FIGHT AS HE CHOOSES
AND IF HE WISHES, HE MAY MEET YOU WITH MY BLADE IN HIS HAND
ONE OF YOUR RABBLE HAS IT!
I WISH IT!
CLEAR THE FLOOR
MOVE THE IMPERIALS AWAY AND LET THE HARKONNEN STAND CLEAR
IS THE ATREIDES READY?
MAY THY KNIFE CHIP AND SHATTER!

SHALL WE FIGHT, COUSIN?
MEET YOUR DEATH FOOL
HOW BEAUTIFULLY YOU DANCE


DOES AN ATREIDES RUN OR STAND AND FIGHT?
WHY PROLONG THE INEVITABLE? WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK?

FIRST BLOOD! YOUR OWN THUFR HAWAT TAUGHT ME SOME OF MY SKILLS.
TOO BAD THE OLD FOOL DIDN'T LIVE TO SEE IT
POISON POISON ON HIS BLADE I CAN FEEL THE BURN. TREACHERY!
NO, JUST A BIT OF ACID IN EXCHANGE FOR THE SOPORIFIC ON THE EMPEROR'S BLADE

THAT LITTLE WOMAN OVER THER SOMEONE SPECIAL TO YOU?
WILL SHE DESERVE MY ATTENTIONS WHEN YOU ARE DEAD?
HAH!
YOU SEE IT THERE ON MY HAT? YOUR DEATH!
IT WILL PARALYZE YOU INSTANTLY AND I'LL FINISH YOU WITH MY BLADE

MAJESTY, YOUR FORCE IS REDUCED BY ONE MORE
SHALL WE NOW END SHAM AND PRETENSE?

SHALL WE NOW DISCUSS WHAT MUST BE?
YOUR DAUGHTER WED TO ME, AND AN ATREIDES ON THE THRONE

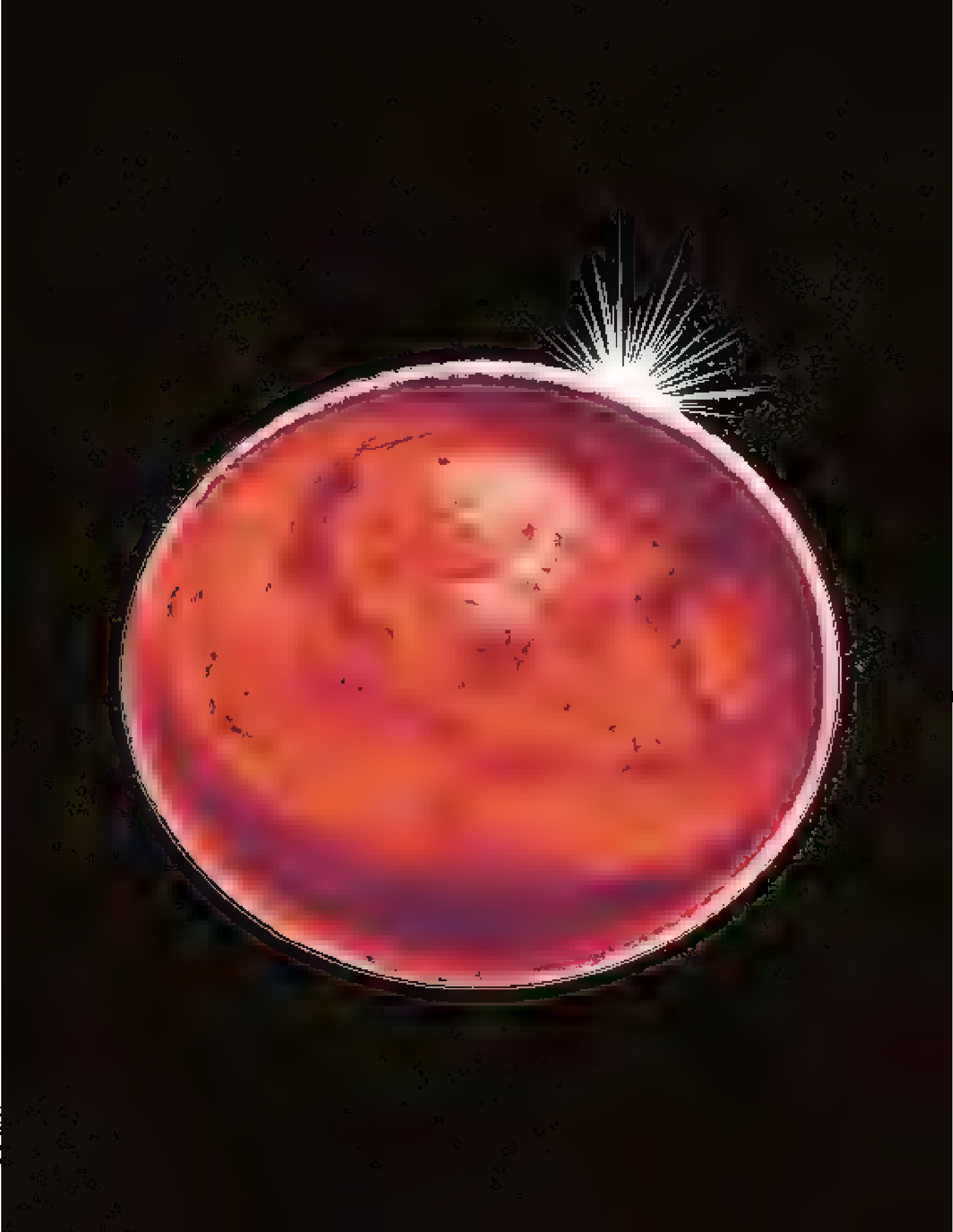
COUNT FENRING, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. KILL THIS UPSTART!
HE IS TIRED AND NO MATCH FOR YOU.

SO IT CALL HIM OUT!
MAJESTY I MUST REFUSE
TRAITOR
BECAUSE WE HAVE BEEN FRIENDS. I SHALL FORGET THAT YOU STRUCK ME.
WE WERE SPEAKING OF THE THRONE MAJESTY
I SIT ON THE THRONE
YOU SHALL HAVE A THRONE ON SALUSA SECUNDUS I SENTENCE YOU TO YOUR PRISON PLANET
BUT DO NOT FEAR
WE WILL MAKE SALUSA INTO A GARDEN WORLD FULL OF GENTLE THINGS.
AND WHAT OF ARRAKIS? WILL YOU MAKE THIS A GENTLE WORLD TOO?
MUAD'DIB GIVES HIS WORD THAT THERE WILL BE FLOWING WATER OPEN TO THE SKY. AND GREEN CASES.

ALLAH'OU AKBAR
ALLAH'OU AKBAR
BUT WE MUST LINK UP THE SPACE AGE AND
ALLAH'OU AKBAR!
ALLAH'OU AKBAR!
THERE WILL ALWAYS BE DESERT ON ARRAKIS AND FILL ITS HOLE, AND TEARS TO TOUGHEN A MAN
THE FREMEN SAID HAD TO CREATE ARRAKIS TO TRAIN THE FAITHFUL
ONE CANNOT CREATE THE WORD OF GOD

FOR THIS I WAS TRAINED, FATHER
YOU CANNOT STAY THIS THING, MAJESTY.
MOTHER, YOU WILL NEGOTIATE THE TERMS FOR ME—WITH CHANI BY YOUR SIDE.
SHE HAS WISDOM AND SHARP EYES, AND NO ONE BARGAINS TOUGHER THAN A FREMEN.
YOU ARE MY SIHAYA. YOU NEED FEAR NOTHING, EVER.
YOU MAY BE BUT A CONCUBINE, CHANI. AND THAT WOMAN WILL BE HIS WIFE.
BUT IN NAME ONLY. IRULAN WILL HAVE LITTLE ELSE.
YOU KNOW MY SON.

"HISTORY WILL CALL US WIVES."



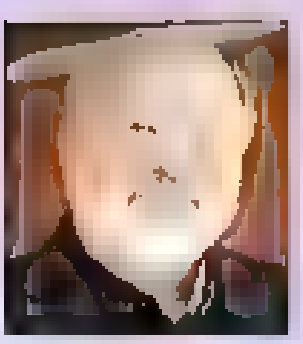
ABOUT THE AUTHORS

© GETTY IMAGES

FRANK HERBERT (1920–86) was a science-fiction author who wrote the novel *Dune* and its subsequent five sequels. Published worldwide in more than forty languages, *Dune* has sold millions of copies and has been made into two movies and a TV miniseries. Though Herbert did not graduate from college, he became famous for his science-fiction works, and *Dune* is arguably the most admired science-fiction novel of all time. The series is widely considered the archetype for all science fiction that followed.

© JANET HERBERT

BRIAN HERBERT, the son of Frank Herbert, has written a moving biography of his father, *Dreamer of Dune*. Brian is also known for his collaborations with Kevin J. Anderson, with whom he has written multiple sequels and prequels to his father's landmark 1965 science-fiction novel, all of which have made the *New York Times* bestseller list. Brian is also the author of *Timeweb*, *The Little Green Book of Chairman Rahma*, and *Ocean*.



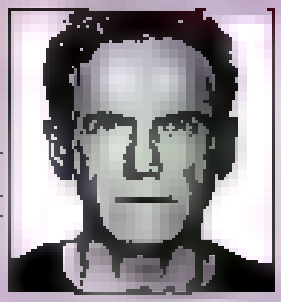
© CARLEY CLEGG

KEVIN J. ANDERSON is a science-fiction author of more than fifty bestsellers. He has written spin-off novels for Star Wars, StarCraft, and *The X Files*, and, with Brian Herbert, is the co-author of the *Dune* prequel series. His original novels include the Wake the Dragon trilogy, the Saga of Seven Suns series, and the Clockwork Angels trilogy with legendary Rush drummer Neil Peart. He currently resides near Monument, Colorado, with his wife.

ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATORS

RAUL ALLÉN is an artist and a director living in Valladolid, Spain. Allén has worked for Marvel Comics, Valiant, and DC Comics with writers such as Matt Fraction, Jeff Lemire, Matt Kindt, and Peter Milligan. As an illustrator, Allén has worked with Quentin Tarantino, *Playboy*, *Rolling Stone*, the *New York Times*, and the *Wall Street Journal*.

PATRICIA MARTÍN is a letterer, a comics artist, and an illustrator who has been nominated for multiple Harvey Awards. For the last four years she has worked on *Wonder Woman* with Steve Orlando, *Bloodshot Reborn* with Jeff Lemire, *Ninjak* with Matt Kindt, and *Secret Weapons* alongside the artist Raúl Allén and the writer Eric Heisserer. She lives in Spain.



BILL SIENKIEWICZ is an Eisner-winning, Emmy-nominated artist best known for revamping the style of comic and graphic novel illustration from 1980 onward, most notably with Marvel Comics and DC Comics. In 1984, Sienkiewicz was chosen by David Lynch to illustrate the comic-book adaptation of his *Dune* movie.

DISCOVER MORE FROM
THE UNIVERSE OF DUNE

BOOM! STUDIOS

DUNE: HOUSE ATREIDES VOL.

DUNE: TALES FROM ARRAKEEN

DUNE: THE WATERS OF KANLY

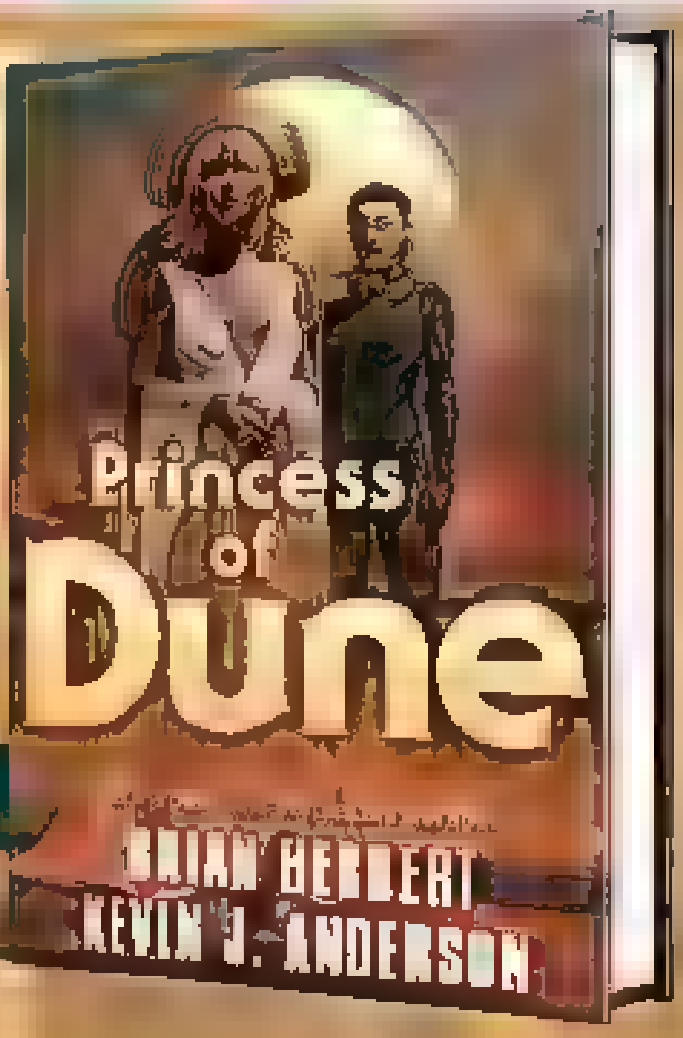
DUNE: HOUSE HARKONNEN VOL. 1

AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL COMICS SHOP
AND BOOKSTORE

NEW FROM

TOR BOOKS

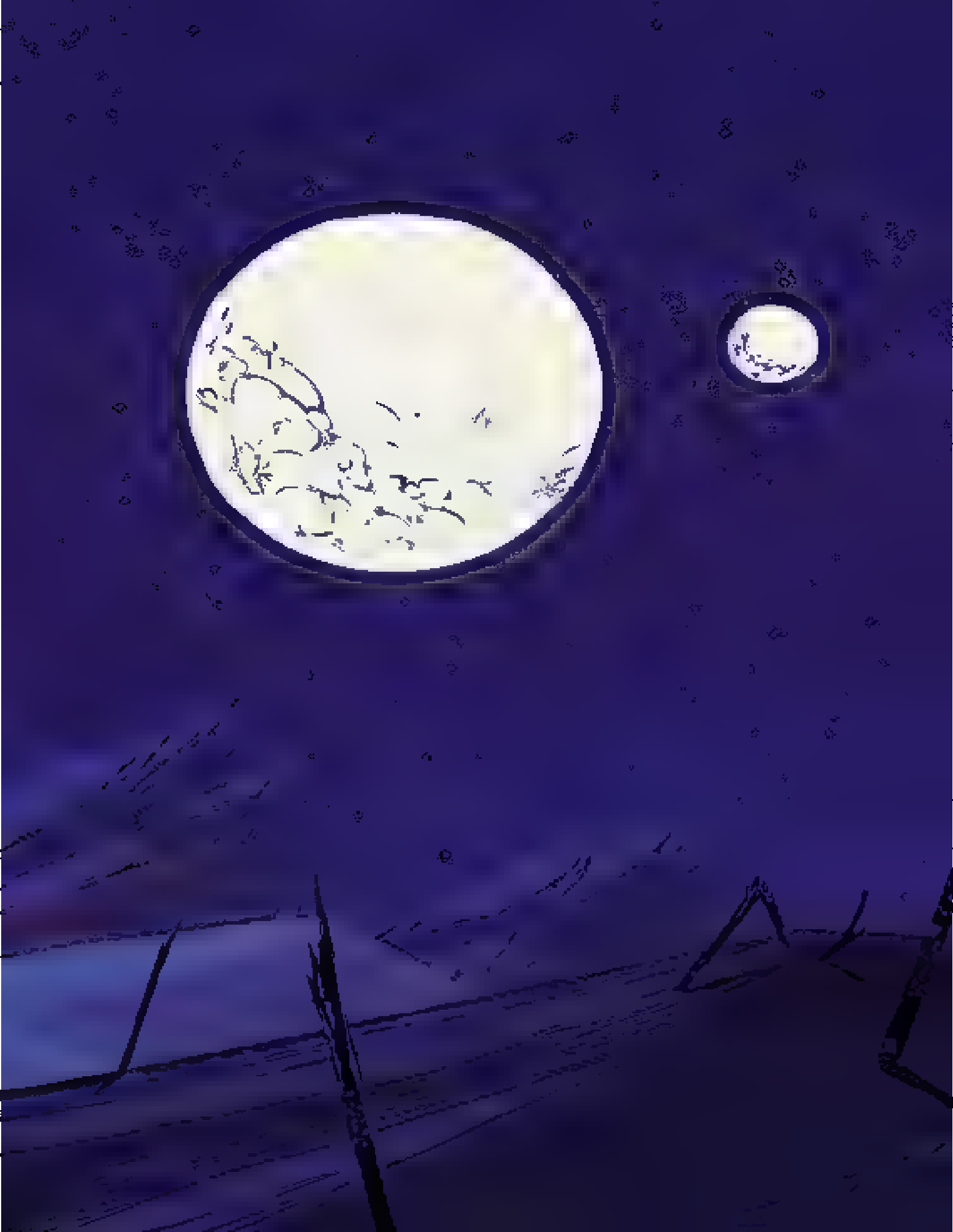
A brand-new adventure
in the internationally
bestselling Dune series!

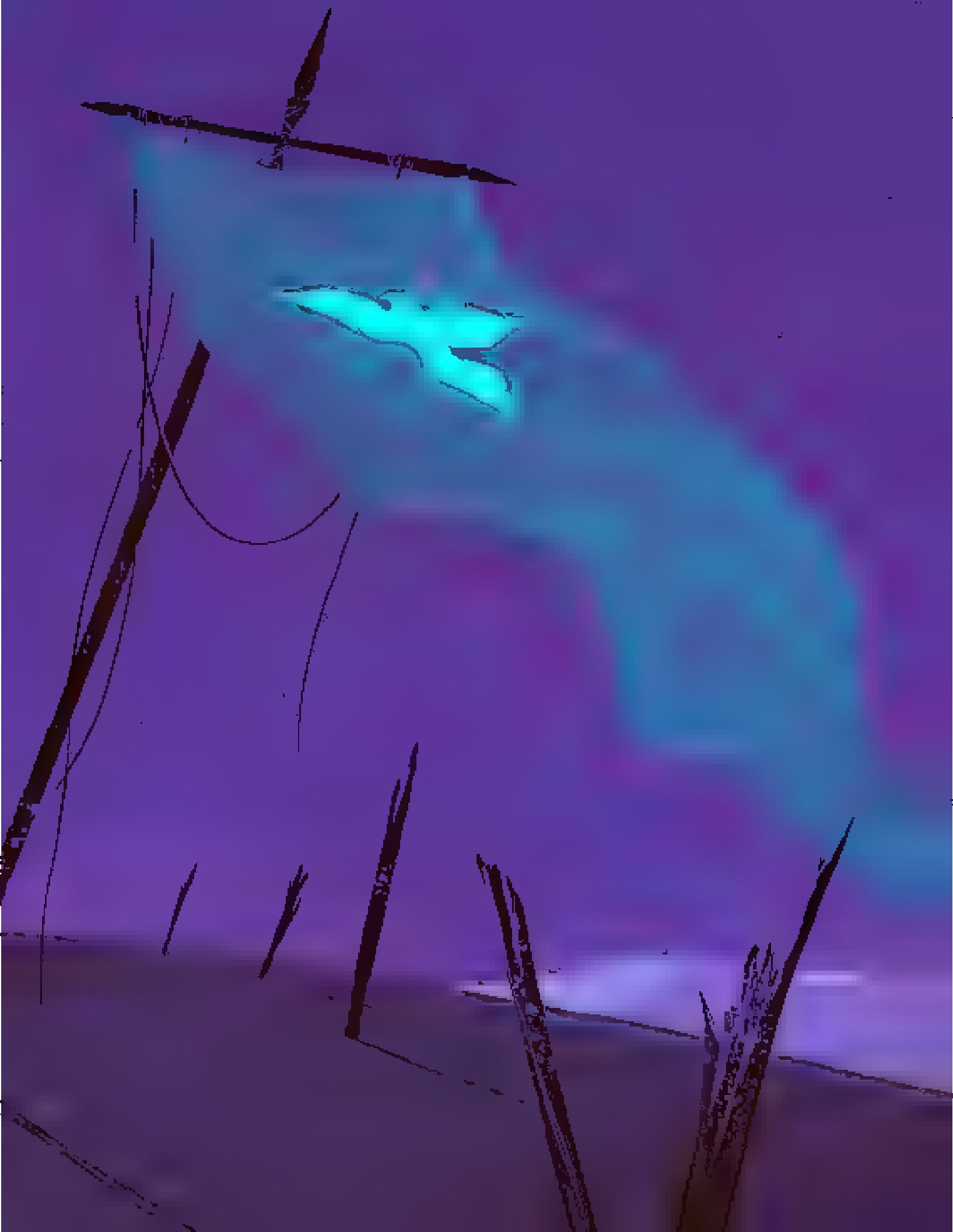


Buy Now

Available in Hardcover eBook, and from Macmillan Audio

TOR FOLLOW TOR BOOKS: TorBooks.com





PRAISE FOR THE NATIONAL BESTSELLING
DUNE: THE GRAPHIC NOVEL SERIES

"This is a fantastic way to read the *Dune* epic and to become immersed in the greater details of the novel. The clear and precise artwork makes the narrative easy to follow and imbues the story with a cutting edge of the best stylish qualities that graphic novels have to offer."

—ALEX ROSS

"An adaptation worthy of continuing the franchise's legacy for a new generation."

—COMIC BOOK RESOURCES

★ "The core of what made *Dune* a great science fiction novel has been preserved, and to it are added vibrant visuals in *Dune: The Graphic Novel*—a resoundingly successful adaptation."

—*FOREWORD REVIEWS*, STARRED REVIEW

"Boasting eye-popping art from Raúl Allén and Patricia Martín . . . *Dune: The Graphic Novel* is a scene-by-scene adaptation of the beloved novel from two writers who are already very familiar with the worlds of Arrakis and beyond."

—*HOLLYWOOD REPORTER*

"The palette practically makes Arrakis's blazing heat and desolation jump off the page . . . This art is gorgeous."

—NERDIST

"It's *Dune*, but easier on the eyes . . . That means you can indulge a bit here, taking time to remind yourself of what makes the original source material so good . . ."

—POLYGON

"Excels in broad action shots, such as the first spotting of a massive sandworm maw. This efficient take will whet appetites for more adventures to come."

—*PUBLISHERS WEEKLY*

"A breathtaking new comic book adaptation."

—SPACE.COM

DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

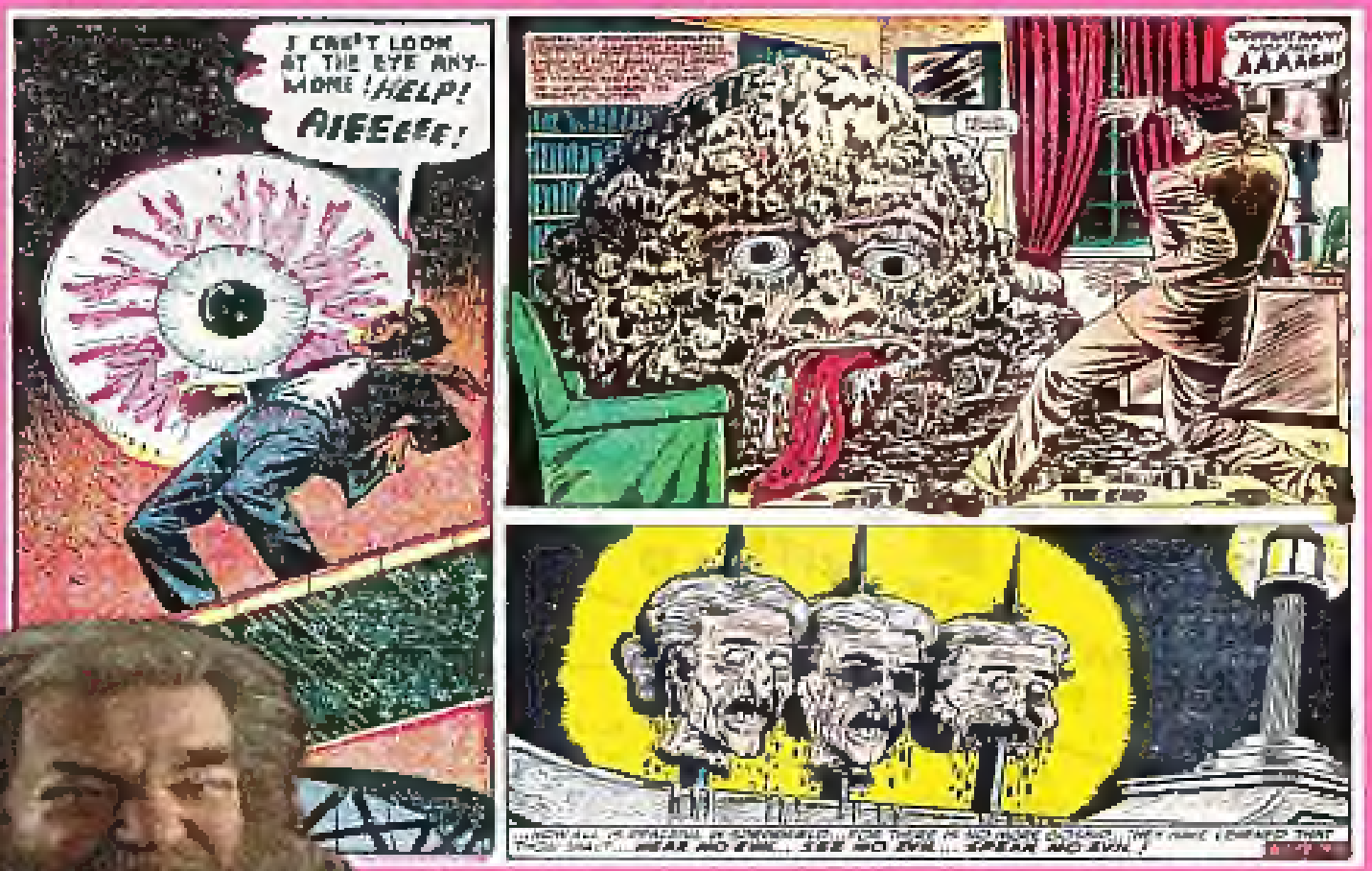
A DR. VINK FANCY HD RIP

~ RIPPIN POORLY SINCE MAY 2022 ~

EDITORS NOTE

THIS FANCY HD RIP WON'T TRIGGER ANYONE'S PHOBIA OF SCARY AI

WORRY NOT! THOSE FRIGHTENING COMPUTERS LEFT THESE IMAGES UNTOUCHED

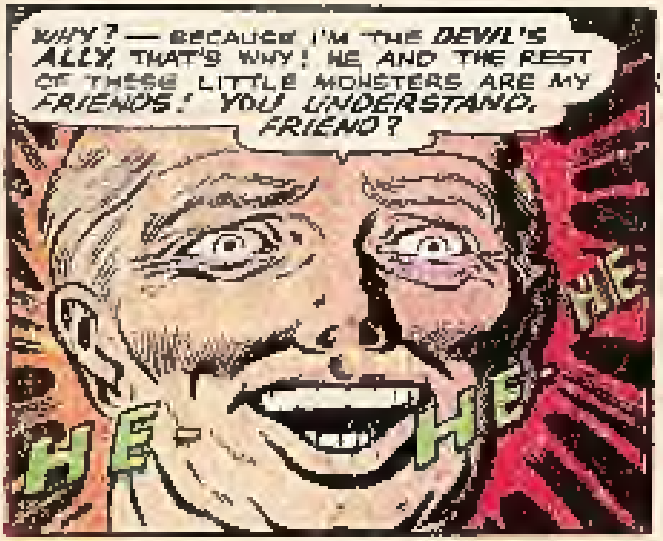


...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG

DCP

DIGITAL COMICS PRESERVATION

RIPPING
SCANNING
ARCHIVING COMICS


WHY? — BECAUSE I'M THE DEVIL'S ALLY, THAT'S WHY! ME AND THE REST OF THESE LITTLE MONSTERS ARE MY FRIENDS! YOU UNDERSTAND, FRIEND?
HE HE

IF YOU LIKE IT
AND HAVE THE MEANS TO DO SO
PURCHASE A PHYSICAL COPY
HELP YOUR LOCAL COMIC BOOK SHOPS!

READ MORE COMICS